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THE

# FAMILY VISITOR.

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BY

JOHN HAYWARD,

AUTHOR OF THE NEW ENGLAND GAZETTEER,  
&c. &c.

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## PREFACE.

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ALL we have to say by way of preface to our little book, is that, with the exception of the Chronological Sketch of Great Britain, some tables, and statistical accounts, it is composed principally of selections and quotations from works of acknowledged merit, most of which, we are persuaded, will increase in value as time advances; and that, while we express our thanks to those friends who have kindly assisted in its preparation, we cannot but indulge the hope that the *VISITOR* will become a welcome companion to many families, by imparting some moral, pleasing, and useful lessons.


*February, 1840.*



## NOTICE.

### THE NORTHERN REGISTER.

THE Editor of the NORTHERN REGISTER desires to inform his friends and the public, that his best efforts are constantly exerted to procure materials for that work ; and that, through the kindness of many friends in New England, a large mass of information is already received ; but still, the requisite materials are so exceedingly numerous and difficult to be obtained, he is reluctantly compelled to say, that the work cannot go to press until July, 1840. This delay in its publication will give to agents, and to others, who may take an interest in the work, ample time to collect and arrange their materials, and thus render the REGISTER more valuable to the community.

 See CIRCULAR, at the close of this volume.

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# THE

## FAMILY VISITOR.

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### ON CLOTHING.

A VERY striking fact, exhibited by the Bills of Mortality, is the very large proportion of persons who die of *consumption*. It is not our intention to enter into any general remarks upon the nature of that fatal disease. In very many cases, the origin of a consumption is an ordinary *cold*; and that cold is frequently taken through the want of a proper attention to clothing, particularly in females. We shall, therefore, offer a few general remarks upon this subject, so important to the health of all classes of persons.

Nothing is more necessary to a comfortable state of existence than that the body should be kept in nearly a uniform temperature. The Almighty wisdom, which made the senses serve as instruments of pleasure for our gratification, and of pain for our protection, has rendered the feelings arising from excess or deficiency of heat so acute, that we instinctively seek shelter from the scorching heat and freezing cold. We bathe our limbs in the cool stream, or clothe our bodies with the warm fleece. We court the breeze, or carefully avoid it. But no efforts to mitigate the injurious effects of heat or cold would avail us, if nature had not furnished us, in common with other animals, (in the peculiar functions of the skin and lungs,) with a power of preserving the heat of the body uniform, under almost every variety of temperature to which the atmosphere is liable. The skin, by increase of the perspiration, carries off the excess of heat; the lungs, by decomposing the atmosphere, supply the loss;—so that the internal parts of the body are preserved at a temperature of about ninety-eight degrees, under all circumstances. In addition to the important share which the function of perspiration has in regulating the heat of the body, it serves the further purpose of an outlet to the constitution, by which it gets rid of matters that are no longer useful in its economy.

The excretory function of the skin is of such paramount importance to health, that we ought at all times to direct our attention to the means of securing its being duly performed; for if the matters that ought to be thrown out of the body by the pores of the skin are retained, they invariably prove injurious. When speaking of the excrementitious matter of the skin, we do not mean the sensible moisture which is poured out in hot weather, or when the body is heated by exercise; but a matter which is too subtle for the senses to take cognizance of — which is continually passing off from every part of the body, and which has been called the *insensible* perspiration. This insensible perspiration is the true excretion of the skin.

A suppression of the insensible perspiration is a prevailing symptom in almost all diseases. It is the sole cause of many fevers. Very many chronic diseases have no other cause. In warm weather, and particularly in hot climates, the functions of the skin being prodigiously increased, all the consequences of interrupting them are proportionably dangerous.

Besides the function of perspiration, the skin has, in common with every other surface of the body, a process, by means of appropriate vessels, of absorbing or taking up, and conveying into the blood-vessels, any thing that may be in contact with it; it is also the part on which the organ of feeling or touch is distributed.

The skin is supplied with glands, which provide an oily matter that renders it impervious to water, and thus secures the evaporation of the sensible perspiration. Were this oily matter deficient, the skin would become sodden, as is the case when it has been removed — a fact to be observed in the hands of washerwomen, when it is destroyed by the solvent powers of the soap. The hair serves as so many capillary tubes to conduct the perspired fluid from the skin.

The three powers of the skin — perspiration, absorption, and feeling — are so dependent on each other, that it is impossible for one to be deranged without the other two being also disordered. For if a man be exposed to a frosty atmosphere, in a state of inactivity, or without sufficient clothing, till his limbs become stiff, and his skin insensible, the vessels that excite the perspiration, and the absorbent vessels, partake of the torpor that has seized on the nerves of feeling, nor will they regain their lost activity till the sensibility be completely restored. The danger of suddenly attempting to restore sensibility to frozen parts is well known. If the addition of warmth be not very gradual, the vitality of the part will be destroyed.

This consideration of the functions of the skin will at once point out the necessity of an especial attention, in a fickle climate, to the subject of clothing. Every one's experience must have shown him how extremely capricious the weather is in this country. Our experience of this great inconstancy in the temperature of the air ought to have instructed us how to secure ourselves from its effects.

The chief end proposed by clothing ought to be protection from the cold; and it never can be too deeply impressed on the mind, (especially of those who have the care of children,) that a degree of cold that amounts to shivering cannot be felt, under any circumstances, without injury to the health; and that the strongest consti-

tution cannot resist the benumbing influence of a sensation of cold constantly present, even though it be so moderate as not to occasion immediate complaint, or to induce the sufferer to seek protection from it. This degree of cold often lays the foundation of the whole host of chronic diseases, foremost among which are found scrofula and consumption.

Persons engaged in sedentary employments must be almost constantly under the influence of this degree of cold, unless the apartment in which they work is heated to a degree that subjects them, on leaving it, to all the dangers of a sudden transition, as it were, from summer to winter. The inactivity to which such persons are condemned, by weakening the body, renders it incapable of maintaining the degree of warmth necessary to comfort, without additional clothing or fire. Under such circumstances, a sufficient quantity of clothing of a proper quality, with the apartment moderately warmed and well ventilated, ought to be preferred, for keeping up the requisite degree of warmth, to any means of heating the air of the room so much as to render any increase of clothing unnecessary. To heat the air of an apartment much above the ordinary temperature of the atmosphere, we must shut out the external air;—the air also becomes extremely rarefied and dry, which circumstances make it doubly dangerous to pass from it to the cold, raw, external air. But in leaving a moderately well-warmed room, if properly clothed, the change is not felt; and the full advantage of exercise is derived from any opportunity of taking it that may occur.

The only kind of dress that can afford the protection required by the changes of temperature to which high northern climates are liable, is woollen. Nor will it be of much avail that woollen be worn, unless *so much* of it be worn, and it be *so* worn, as effectually to keep out the cold. Those who would receive the advantage which the wearing woollen is capable of affording, must wear it next the skin; for it is in this situation only that its health-preserving power can be felt. The great advantages of *Woollen cloth* are briefly these; the readiness with which it allows the escape of the matter of perspiration through its texture—its power of preserving the sensation of warmth to the skin under all circumstances—the difficulty there is in making it thoroughly wet—the slowness with which it conducts heat—the softness, lightness, and pliancy of its texture.

*Cotton cloth*, though it differs but little from linen, approaches nearer to the nature of woollen, and on that account must be esteemed as the next best substance of which clothing may be made.

*Silk* is the next in point of excellence; but it is very inferior to cotton in every respect.

*Linen* possesses the contrary of most of the properties enumerated as excellences in woollen. It retains the matter of perspiration in its texture, and speedily becomes imbued with it; it gives an unpleasant sensation of cold to the skin; it is very readily saturated with moisture, and it conducts heat too rapidly. It is, indeed, the *worst* of all the substances in use, being the least qualified to answer the purposes of clothing.

There are several prevailing errors in the mode of adapting clothes



to the figure of the body, particularly amongst females. Clothes should be so made as to allow the body the full exercise of all its motions. The neglect of this precaution is productive of more mischief than is generally believed. The misery and suffering arising from it begin while we are yet in the cradle. When they have escaped from the nurse's hands, boys are left to nature. Girls have for a while the same chance as boys in a freedom from bandages of all kinds; but as they approach to womanhood, they are again put into trammels in the forms of stays. The bad consequences of the pressure of stays are not immediately obvious, but they are not the less certain on that account: the girl writhes and twists to avoid the pinching, which must necessarily attend the commencement of wearing stays tightly laced; the posture in which she finds ease is the one in which she will constantly be, until at last she will not be comfortable in any other, even when she is freed from the pressure that originally obliged her to adopt it. In this way most of the deformities to which young people are subject originate; and, unfortunately, it is not often that they are perceived until they have become considerable, and have existed too long to admit of remedy.—*From the Companion to the British Almanac.*

## ON VENTILATION.

Few persons are aware how very necessary a thorough ventilation is to the preservation of health. We preserve life without food for a considerable time; but keep us without air for a very few minutes, and we cease to exist. It is not enough that we have *air*—we must have *fresh air*; for the principle by which life is supported is taken from the air during the act of breathing. One fourth only of the atmosphere is capable of supporting life; the remainder serves to dilute the pure vital air, and render it more fit to be respired. A full-grown man takes into his lungs nearly a pint of air each time he breathes; and when at rest, he makes about twenty inspirations in a minute. In the lungs, by an appropriate apparatus, the air is exposed to the action of the blood, which changes its purer part, the vital air, (oxygen gas,) into fixed air, (carbonic acid gas,) which is not only unfit to support animal life, but is absolutely destructive of it. An admirable provision of the great Author of nature is here visible, to prevent this exhausted and now poisonous air from being breathed a second time:—while in the lungs, the air receives so much heat as makes it specifically lighter than the pure atmosphere; it consequently rises above our heads during the short pause between throwing out the breath and drawing it in again, and thus secures to us a pure draught. By the care we take to shut out the external air from our houses, we prevent the escape of the deteriorated air, and condemn ourselves to breathe again and again the same contaminated, unrefreshing atmosphere.

Who, that has ever felt the refreshing effects of the morning air, can wonder at the lassitude and disease that follow the continued breathing of the pestiferous atmosphere of crowded or ill-ventilated apartments? It is only necessary to observe the countenance of those who inhabit close rooms and houses, the squalid hue of their skins, their sunken eyes, and their languid movements, to be sensible of the bad effects of shutting out the external air.

Besides the contamination of the air from being breathed, there are other matters which tend to depreciate its purity; these are the effluvia constantly passing off from the surface of animal bodies, and the combustion of candles and other burning substances. On going into a bed-room in a morning, soon after the occupant has left his bed, though he be in perfect health, and habitually cleanly in his person, the sense of smelling never fails to be offended with the odor of animal effluvia with which the atmosphere is charged. There is another case, perhaps still more striking, when a person fresh from the morning air enters a coach in which several persons have been close-stowed during a long night. He who has once made the experiment will never voluntarily repeat it. The simple expedient of keeping down both windows but a single half-inch would prevent many of the colds, and even fevers, which this injurious mode of travelling often produces. If, under such circumstances, the air is vitiated, how much more injuriously must its quality be depreciated when several persons are confined to one room, where there is an utter neglect of cleanliness; in which cooking, washing, and all other domestic affairs are necessarily performed; where the windows are immovable, and the door is never opened but while some one is passing through it!

It may be taken as a wholesome general rule, that whatever produces a disagreeable impression on the sense of smelling is unfavorable to health. That sense was doubtless intended to guard us against the dangers to which we are liable from vitiation of the atmosphere. If we have, by the same means, a high sense of gratification from other objects, it ought to excite our admiration of the beneficence of the Deity in thus making our senses serve the double purpose of affording us pleasure and security; for the latter end might just as effectually have been answered by our being only susceptible of painful impressions.

To keep the atmosphere of our houses free from contamination, it is not sufficient that we secure a frequent renewal of the air—all matters which can injure its purity must be carefully removed.

Flowers in water, and living plants in pots, greatly injure the purity of the air during the night, by giving out large quantities of an air (carbonic acid) similar to that which is separated from the lungs by breathing, which, as before stated, is highly noxious. On this account they never should be kept in bed-rooms; there are instances of persons, who have incautiously gone to sleep in a close room in which there has been a large growing plant, having been found dead in the morning, as effectually suffocated as if there had been a charcoal stove in the room.

A constant renewal of the air is absolutely necessary to its purity;

for, in all situations, it is suffering either by its vital part being absorbed, or by impure vapors being disengaged and dispersed through it. *Ventilation, therefore, resolves itself into the securing a constant supply of fresh air.*

In the construction of houses, this great object has been too generally overlooked, when, by a little contrivance in the arrangement of windows and doors, a current of air might, at any time, be made to pervade every room of a house of any dimensions. Rooms cannot be well ventilated that have no outlet for the air; for this reason there should be a chimney to every apartment. The windows should be capable of being opened, and they should, if possible, be situated on the side of the room opposite to, and furthest from, the fire-place, that the air may traverse the whole space of the apartment in its way to the chimney.

Fire-places in bed-rooms should not be stopped up with chimney-boards. The windows should be thrown open, for some hours every day, to carry off the animal effluvia which are necessarily separating from the bed-clothes, and which should be assisted in their escape by the bed being shaken up, and the clothes spread abroad, in which state they should remain as long as possible; this is the reverse of the usual practice of *making the bed*, as it is called, in the morning, and tucking it up close, as if with the determination of preventing any purification from taking place. Attention to this direction, with regard to airing the bed-clothes and bed after being slept in, is of the greatest importance to persons of weak health. Instances have been known in which restlessness and an inability to find refreshment from sleep would come on in such individuals when the linen of their beds had been unchanged for eight or ten days. In one case of a gentleman of a very irritable habit, who suffered from excessive perspiration during the night, and who had taken much medicine without relief, he observed that, for two or three nights after he had fresh sheets put upon his bed, he had no sweating; and that, after that time, he never awoke but that he was literally swimming, and that the sweats seemed to increase with the length of time he slept in the same sheets.

Various means are had recourse to at times, with the intention of correcting disagreeable smells, and of purifying the air of sick-rooms. Diffusing the vapor of vinegar through the air, by plunging a hot poker into a vessel containing it; burning aromatic vegetables, smoking tobacco, and exploding gunpowder, are the means usually employed. All these are useless. The explosion of gunpowder may, indeed, do something, by displacing the air within the reach of its influence; but then, unfortunately, an air is produced by its combustion, that is as offensive, and equally unfit to support life, as any air it can be used to remove. These expedients only serve to disguise the really offensive condition of the atmosphere. The only certain means of purifying the air of a chamber which is actually occupied by a sick person, is by changing it in such a manner that the patient shall not be directly exposed to the draughts or currents.

No fumigation will be of any avail in purifying stagnant air, or air that has been breathed till it has been deprived of its vital part;



such air must be driven out, when its place should be immediately supplied by the fresh, pure atmosphere. The readiest means of changing the air of an apartment is, by lighting a fire in it, and then throwing open the door and windows; this will set the air in motion, by establishing a current up the chimney. The air which has been altered by being breathed is essential to vegetable life; and plants, aided by the rays of the sun, have the power to absorb it, while they themselves at the same time give out pure vital air. This process, going on by day, the reverse of that described before as taking place during the night, is continually in operation, so that the purification of the atmosphere can only be prevented by its being preserved in a stagnant state. — *From the Companion to the British Almanac.*



## ON THE USE OF ANTHRACITE COAL.

[Abridged from OBSERVATIONS made by PROFESSOR OLMSTED, of Yale College, and published in the American Almanac for 1837.]

THE community is, as yet, but imperfectly acquainted with the proper management of anthracite coal. Many, during the first year of trial, especially, fail to derive from it any of its peculiar advantages, while they suffer many inconveniences not incident to ordinary fires; and they arrive at a knowledge of the convenience and luxury of a well-constructed fire of anthracite coal, only after a long and troublesome probation.

*Anthracite coal, in order to its complete combustion, requires to be kept constantly at a high temperature.* The chief impediment to the free combustion of this fuel, is its *cohesion*. Combustion, it must be recollected, arises from a chemical action between the fuel and air. When a spark is communicated to charcoal, and a free current of air is admitted to it, the porous structure and feeble cohesion of the parts, offer little resistance to the action of the air; but, when we attempt the same process with anthracite coal, we perceive that its compact structure, and firm cohesion, oppose the chemical combination of the air with the coal, and it is not until the strength of the affinity is increased by raising the temperature very high, that the combustion will proceed. And if an anthracite fire, while in full operation, is by any cause cooled below a certain temperature, it burns languidly, or goes entirely out. Therefore, to prevent its cooling, *the furnace, or chamber of combustion, must be lined with some non-conductor of heat.* Fire-bricks, pots of baked clay, and lutes of similar composition, are of this kind; while cast-iron pots and stone are good conductors, and therefore unsuitable for our purpose, because they have a tendency to cool the coal in contact with them. A large fire will indeed burn in such furnaces without difficulty; but a steady, uniform, and mild heat, is sometimes required to suit the different states of weather, and this cannot be easily maintained unless the coal is surrounded with non-conductors, which effectually

ally prevent too much of the heat from escaping directly from the chamber of combustion. But when thus surrounded, then, by means of dampers, which increase or diminish the draught at pleasure, we may have a perfect control over our apparatus, and can raise or lower the heat as suits the circumstances.

*No air must pass into the pipe or chimney, but such as traverses the fire.*

This rule is essential, in a greater or less degree, in all sorts of fires; but it is peculiarly important in a fire of anthracite coal, on account of the great *resistance* which air meets with, in its passage through a thick bed of coal or coal ashes. If the air can find its way freely to the rarefied space in the chimney, by some other avenue, it will not force its way through the fire against such an impediment. The consequence will be, that the chimney will become cold by the influx of cold air, and the fire will burn languidly, or perhaps go out spontaneously. This effect is sometimes experienced in open grates, during the coldest weather. The cold air flowing into the chimney *above* the fire, cools the chimney so much as to destroy the draught; and if the blower is applied so as to direct the current of air *through* the fire, the combustion will be rapid and intense for a few minutes, until the finer and more fusible portions of the coal are melted, and flow into the interstices, and stop the free circulation of air through the fire, after which the fire, although apparently intense, communicates but little heat to the apartment. In a close stove, well regulated by dampers, this difficulty may be completely obviated; since here, all the air that is admitted into the chimney may be such as has passed through the fire, and is of course warm, while only so much air may be suffered to traverse the fire as will keep the coal at a *full red heat*,—a temperature which it ought never to exceed, since, if it rises to a *white* heat, the obstruction arising from the fusion of the finer parts will impede the circulation of air through the fire, and the linings of the furnace will be liable to injury.

Whenever the exterior surface of a stove approaches to redness, the *first* bad effect is to *contaminate the air*. It acquires a burnt, disagreeable odor, which is not only unpleasant but unwholesome. The odor, however, arises not from the air itself, (which, at every temperature, is devoid of odor,) but from the actual scorching or combustion of particles of animal or vegetable matter that is always floating in the air of an apartment, especially in a room where there is a bed. In this case, the fine particles of down, on coming in contact with a very hot surface, give the odor of burnt feathers. Persons liable to the headache are most unpleasantly affected by such an air, and it is especially unsuitable for a sleeping apartment, or for a sick room, where the air ought always to be maintained of the utmost purity.

A *second* bad effect arises from the excessive *dryness* thus imparted to the air. As a volume of air is raised from a lower to a higher temperature, it acquires dryness at an accelerated rate; that is, an increase of temperature from 80° to 90°, for example, will increase its dryness much more than the addition of 10° at a lower tempera-



ture, as from  $50^{\circ}$  to  $60^{\circ}$ . At first view, it might seem a matter of no consequence, in raising an apartment to a given temperature, as  $70^{\circ}$ , whether it were heated in one way or another, as the quality of the air, in respect to dryness, would be the same in all cases. It makes, however, a great difference, whether the elevation of temperature is produced by a nearly *uniform increase of heat* throughout the room, or by the circulation of *currents* of air highly heated, by previous contact with a red-hot metallic surface. In the latter case, these currents will circulate about the apartment for a long time, before they find their equilibrium, and will be unfit for respiration, and injurious to the wood-work of the room, and to the cabinet furniture.

It is a very common error, in the use of close stoves, *to carry the heat of family apartments too high*. The proper temperature is  $70^{\circ}$  for the parlor, and  $50^{\circ}$ , or at most  $60^{\circ}$ , for sleeping-rooms. A heating apparatus must be imperfect, which does not afford the means, by a skilful management, of preserving such a temperature in all vicissitudes of weather. Whenever the temperature of a room is raised above  $70^{\circ}$ , the air begins to become too dry. This injures its qualities for respiration, and endangers the safety of the furniture and panel-work. Some endeavor to correct this evil by attaching to the stove an evaporating dish of water; but this precaution is unnecessary, unless the temperature is elevated above  $70^{\circ}$ . Up to this point, the air is none too dry for salubrity. As a general fact, a dry atmosphere is far more salubrious than a humid one.

The principles laid down by Professor Olmsted may be expressed in a few short PRECEPTS.

I. The chamber of combustion, or furnace, must be lined with a good *non-conductor*.

II. In connecting an anthracite stove to the chimney, *all joints must be close*, so as to afford no passage to the air except through the furnace.

III. The temperature must not be raised higher than a *full red heat*.

IV. Coal should in all cases be *free from dust*.

V. *Nut* coal is most suitable for producing a mild and uniform heat, to be kept up for a long time. When a thick bed of it is used at once, a strong draught is required. Coarse coal is adapted to the coldest weather, and, in intermediate states of weather, the fire of a stove may be built of coarse lumps below and fine above.

VI. When in full combustion, anthracite coal requires but a *very little air*.

VII. No part of a stove or pipe should ever become *red hot*.

VIII. The proper temperature of family apartments, is  $70^{\circ}$ ; of sleeping-rooms, from  $50^{\circ}$  to  $60^{\circ}$ .

IX. In the distribution of heat, long *horizontal pipes* are, if possible, to be dispensed with.

X. Stoves and pipes should be effectually cleaned, and refitted for another season, *immediately after the time for fires is over*. During the summer, they should be kept in a *dry place*.

## WET AND COLD FEET.

WHAT a crowd of painful recollections are conjured up in the mind of a physician, of any age and experience, by the words *wet feet*! The child which had been playing about, in the morning, in all its infantile loveliness and vivacity, is seized at night with croup, from wet feet, and in a day or two is a corpse. The youthful form of female beauty, which a few months before gladdened the eyes of every beholder, is now wasting in slow, remediless decay. What was the origin of her malady? Wet feet. Let us hope that the exposure was incurred in a visit of mercy to a helpless widow or distressed orphan. Whence come the lingering disease, the pain and suffering, of that fond mother? Still the same response: getting her feet wet, while providing suitable winter's clothing for her children — as if tenderness for her offspring justified her dispensing with all the rules of prudence for herself. Thus we might continue the melancholy list of diseases, at best harassing and alarming, often fatal, to which the heedlessness of youth, the pride of manhood, or the avarice of old age, are voluntarily and causelessly exposed by a neglect of one lesson of every day experience.

It needs no medical lore or labored reasoning to show the great influence which impressions on the feet exert over the rest of the body at large. The real martyrdom produced by tickling them, and the cruel punishment of the bastinado, are sensible evidences of their exquisite delicacy of feeling. Of this fact we have more pleasurable experience in the glow diffused through the whole system, when, chilled and shivering, we hold them for a while to the fire; or when, during the prevalence of the dog star, we immerse them in cold water, to allay the heat which is then coursing through our veins. Are the internal organs of the body a prey to wasting inflammation, as in the hectic fever of consumption, there is a sensation of burning heat in the feet. Is the body feeble, and the stomach unable to perform its digestive functions, these parts are habitually cold. In both health and disease there is a constant sympathy between the feet and the different organs of the body. Whatever be the weak part, it suffers with unfailing certainty from the impressions of cold and moisture on the feet. No matter whether the tendency be to sick-headache, or sore throat, hoarseness and cough, pain of the stomach, or rheumatism, or gout — severally and all they will be brought on by getting the feet wet, or at times even by these parts being long chilled, from standing on cold ground or pavement. And who, it might be asked, are the chief victims to such exposures? Not the traveller caught in the storm, or the man of business, or even the day-laborer, who cannot always watch the appearance of the clouds, and pick their steps with an especial avoidance of a muddy soil, or wet streets. O no! we must look for the largest number of sufferers among the rich, the fair, and the lovely of the land — those who need only walk abroad when

invited by the fair blue sky and shining sun,—or who, if pleasure calls at other seasons, have all the means of protection against the elemental changes, which wealth can command of ingenuity and labor. They it is who neglect suitable protection for their feet, and brave the snow and rain with such a frail covering as would make the strong man tremble for his own health, were he to be equally daring.

At a season like the present, it would seem to be a matter of gratulation, that shoes and boots can every where be obtained of such materials as to preserve the feet dry and warm. Leather of various kinds, firm, or pliable and soft, is at the shortest warning made to assume every variety of shape and figure, called for by convenience or fashion. But we mistake; Fashion, that despotic destroyer of comfort, and too often a sworn foe to health, will not allow the feet of a lady fair to be incased in leather. She must wear, forsooth, cloth shoes, with a thin leather sole; and even this latter is barely conceded. A covering for the feet, never originally intended to be seen beyond the chamber or the parlor, is that now adopted for street parade and travel; and they, whose cheeks we would not that the winds of heaven should visit too roughly, brave in prunello the extremes of cold and moisture, and offer themselves as willing victims to all the sufferings of the shivering ague, catarrh, and pains rheumatic. Tell them of a wiser course; argue with some on their duties, as mothers and as wives, to preserve their health—with others, as daughters of beauty, who are risking by approaching disease the loss of their loveliness, and they will reply, that they cannot wear those horrid large shoes—that leather does not fit so nicely on the feet, and that India rubber shoes are frightful. They do not reflect that beauty consists in the fitness and harmony of things, and that we cannot associate it with the ideas of suffering and disease. The light drapery so gracefully and elegantly arranged as to exhibit, without obtruding her figure, is worthy of all admiration in a Grecian nymph, under a Grecian sky, and when its bearer is warmed by a southern sun. The muslin robe of one of our beauties of the ball-room is tasteful and appropriate when lights and music are additions to the scene; but could we preserve our admiration for the Grecian nymph or the modern belle, if in these costumes they were seen walking the streets mid sleet and wind? Pity they would assuredly command; but will a female be content with the offering which any beggar is sure of receiving? We have gazed on the finest productions of the chisel and the pencil—we have studied beauty with the admiration of a lover, and the purposes of an artist; and we do assure our female readers that, however much we may admire a small and finely-turned foot when seen tripping through the mazes of the dance, we cannot look upon it with a pleased eye, unprotected by suitable covering in a winter's day. This covering is not prunello, or that most flimsy stuff satirically called *everlasting*.

But how, conceding all the beauty claimed by its admirers to an exhibition of small feet, in neat, tight shoes, can we receive this as a substitute for clear complexion, brilliant lustre of the eye, and the



mild smile of content, all lost by repeated attacks of a cold, or the coming on of dyspepsia and sick-headache, the consequences of wet and cold feet? — *Journal of Health.*

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### UNRIPE FRUITS.

When man praises the country at the expense of the city, and contrasts civic with rural life, to the disadvantage of the former, he but gives utterance to that love of nature and of natural beauties, which is never entirely erased from his mind. But a person who assumes for the one all virtue, real happiness, and health, and can see nothing in the other but vice, misery, and disease, is evidently echoing the dreams of poesy, not speaking from his own observation. A part of this Arcadian reverie consists in praising the robust and vigorous frame of the countryman and farmer, their disregard of all the usual precautions of health, and the impunity with which they expose themselves to the common causes of disease. We have ourselves lived in the country, and associated with farmers and their families; and in the early part of our professional career had occasion to see much of them; and we know full well, that a rural population, so far from claiming exemption from disease, acknowledge and feel sorely its withering influence. Catarrhs and rheumatisms in the winter and spring months, bilious colic, inflammatory, bilious, and remittent fevers, and intestinal diseases, in the summer and autumn, are of frequent occurrence among them — not from the nature of their occupation, or laborious industry, though this sometimes comes in for a share, but from their neglect of common prudential maxims. A man who works hard in the harvest field all day, and gets drunk by night, or, even when sober, who throws himself down under a tree, or on the grass, who drinks much cold water, or eats a hearty supper of pie or cucumbers, will often be awaked in the night with all the pains and horrors of bilious colic. As the season advances, if he expose himself in the night to dampness and chill, after hard labor in the sun during the day, or continue to indulge his appetite for all kinds of fruits, or drinks fresh cider, he will be seized with remittent or intermittent fever, and the evils in their train. He has not the iron frame that poets or city closet-writers would fain attribute to him: he may be exempt from nervousness and hypochondriasis, and many ailments so common in the city; but, on the other hand, he is more liable to inflammatory and violent diseases, which, if not arrested, will speedily kill. Indigestion is not, however, by any means unknown to the country population: it is generally brought on by excess in the use of gross food, and indulgence in ardent spirits, or fermented liquors. The worst case of gout we ever witnessed, was in a farmer — a New York farmer, who had acted on the belief, that he could eat of every thing, including his sliced cucumbers.

As to the children in the country, they are, in greater proportion than those in town, subject to worms and the concomitant disorders of indigestion, indicated by a protuberant abdomen and sallow visage: convulsions and brain fever will sometimes vary the scene. These children suffer from the trashy fruit, illy-cooked vegetables, and the cucumbers which they devour — not so much as city children would do, because they take more exercise, and do not load their stomachs with such a variety of cakes and condiments as these latter; but still, they do suffer seriously and dangerously, and not seldom die by their thus making a free port of their stomachs.

It is very pretty to talk of fruits as the gifts of nature, which, as meant for man's refreshment, cannot, we are told, be injurious. But people ought to define what they mean by fruit. If it be the matured production of a tree or shrub, in which the saccharine matter is properly evolved and distributed through the pulpy matter, which has itself lost its early tenacity; in other words, if it be ripe fruit they mean, we can see no objection to moderate eating of it. But if they libel the worship of Pomona to such a degree as to call early green apples and pears — little shrivelled peaches — water melons without a particle of saccharine juice in them — plums as hard as bullets — fit offerings at her shrine, and suitable food for either a rustic or civic population, why then we would condemn these immature dietists — to eat what they recommend. As well might we insist on the consumption of darnel, because it grows with nutritious grain, or of ergot, because it is part of the rye, as talk of such vile trash as half the fruit which is hawked about being fit food for any animals except swine; and they will give many an extra turn after a meal of it.

In fine, it may be safely affirmed, as a general principle in dietetics, that no person, whether gentleman or clown, farmer or townsman, miner or sailor, woman or child, can eat with impunity, much less with advantage, vegetable matters which have not been softened and changed by culinary processes; nor fruit which has not acquired its ultimate degree of maturity in flavor and softness, or which has not undergone a somewhat analogous change by the action of fire, as in boiling, stewing, roasting, and the addition of sugar. The exceptions which might be alleged in favor of lettuce, cress, and celery, are not to the point, since they are not used as articles of nutriment, and are, at any rate, prone to disorder those persons who have weak digestions. And then again, be it remembered that the eating of ripe fruit does not imply the necessity of swallowing the skin and stone, or seed, as many are in the fashion of doing. Certain it is, to say nothing of the labor to which the poor stomach is put on the occasion, nature never intended those parts of the fruit to be eaten; the one is an external covering for the purposes of protecting the nutritious part proper — the other for perpetuating the plant. — *Journal of Health.*

## SLEEP.

The celebrated John Wesley, who paid every attention to the best means of invigorating his body, in order that he might be enabled to exert himself for the general benefit of his fellow-creatures, to the utmost his corporeal and mental powers would allow, informs us, that he had been accustomed to awake every night about twelve or one o'clock, and lay without sleeping for some time: he, therefore, very justly concluded, that this was caused by his lying in bed longer than nature required. To be satisfied upon this point, he procured an alarum, which awakened him next morning at seven, nearly an hour earlier than his usual time of rising. — He still lay awake at night. The ensuing morning he rose at six; but notwithstanding this, he lay awake the second night. The third morning he rose at five; but, nevertheless, lay awake the third night. His next hour of rising was at four, and lying no longer awake, he, for a period of above sixty years, continued the same practice; and, taking the year round, never lay awake for a quarter of an hour at a time, during a month. He justly adds, that by the same experiment, rising earlier and earlier every morning, any person may discover how much sleep he really stands in need of. Mr. Wesley was in the habit of going to bed at ten, so that by rising at four, he had six hours uninterrupted sleep, which he considered to be sufficient for his own health: he, however, very properly remarks, that invalids, and persons of a delicate constitution, and those accustomed to much bodily fatigue during the day, may require seven or eight hours' sleep.

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SLEEPLESSNESS.

“With regard to the treatment of sleeplessness, a very few words will suffice: in fact, upon this head little more can be said, than a recommendation to obviate the causes from whence it proceeds, and the effects naturally disappear. We may mention, however, that where there is no specific disease, either of body or mind, to which the want of sleep can be imputed, the person should keep himself in as cheerful a mood as possible — that he should, if his strength permits, rise early and take such exercise as to fatigue himself moderately. Studious men ought to avoid late reading; and on going to bed endeavor to abstract their minds from all intrusive ideas. They should strive to circumscribe their thoughts within the narrowest possible circle, and prevent them from becoming rambling or excursive. The more the mind is brought to turn upon a single impression, the more closely it is made to approach to the state of sleep, which is the total absence of all impressions.



"In some cases of restlessness, sleep may be procured by the person getting up and walking for a few minutes about the room. It is not easy to explain on what principle this acts, but it is certain that by such means sleep sometimes follows, where previously it had been solicited in vain. It is a common practice with some people to read themselves into slumber, but dangerous accidents have sometimes arisen from this habit, in consequence of the lighted candle setting fire to the curtains (or covering) of the bed. A safer and more effectual way is to get another person to read; in which case sleep will very generally take place, especially if the subject in question is not one of much interest, and read in a dry, monotonous manner. When sleeplessness proceeds from the heat of the weather, the person should lie very lightly covered, and let the air circulate freely through his room. When it arises from a burning in the soles or palms, these parts should be bathed with cold vinegar and water, both before going to bed and during the existence of the heat; which usually occurs two or three hours after lying down. Attention must also be paid to the stomach and bowels, as this species of sleeplessness generally proceeds from a disordered state of these organs. Hence intemperance in eating and drinking all indigestible articles of food, and above all things late suppers, should be avoided.

"An easy mind, a good digestion, and plenty of exercise in the open air, are the grand conduces to sound sleep;—and, accordingly, every man whose repose is indifferent, should endeavor to make them his own as soon as possible."



## THE DUTY OF AN ATTENTION TO HEALTH.

The celebrated English moralist, Dr. Johnson, has eloquently enforced the duty and importance of an early attention to the means of preserving health.

"Among the innumerable follies," he observes, "by which we lay up in our youth repentance and remorse for the succeeding part of our lives, there is scarce any against which warnings are of less efficacy than the neglect of health. When the springs of motion are yet elastic, when the heart bounds with vigor and the eye sparkles with spirit, it is with difficulty that we are taught to conceive the imbecility that every hour is bringing upon us, or to imagine that the nerves which are now braced with so much activity, will lose all their power under the gripe of time, relax with numbness, and totter with debility.

"Health is indeed so necessary to all the duties, as well as pleasures of life, that the crime of squandering it is equal to the folly; and he that for a short gratification brings weakness and diseases upon himself, and for the pleasure of a few years passed in the tumults of diversion and the clamors of merriment, condemns

the maturer and more experienced part of his life to the chamber and the couch, may be justly reproached, not only as a spendthrift of his own happiness, but as the robber of the public,—as a wretch that has voluntarily disqualified himself for the business of his station, and refused that part which Providence assigns him in the general task of human nature.”

### HEALTH PRESERVED BY RULES.

A respectable prelate, Cardinal de Salis, archbishop of Seville, who died A. D. 1785, at the advanced age of 110 years, is one among many instances of the advantages to be derived from rules. When asked what system he observed, he used to tell his friends — “By being old when I was young, I find myself young now I am old.”

Though it is not often we can draw dietetic rules from the drama, or enforce in its language the advantages of temperance, yet the following passage from Shakspeare will be admitted by all as pertinent to our present purpose:—

“Though I look old, yet I am strong and lusty ;  
For in my youth I never did apply  
Hot and rebellious liquors in my blood ;  
Nor did not, with unbashful forehead, woo  
The means of weakness and debility.  
Therefore my age is as a lusty winter —  
Frosty, but kindly.”

### A NERVOUS LADY.

“Cælia is always telling you how provoked she is, what intolerably shocking things happen to her ; what monstrous usage she suffers, and what vexations she meets with every where. She tells you that her patience is quite worn out, and there is no bearing the behavior of people. Every assembly that she is at, sends her home provoked ; something or other has been said or done, that no reasonable, well-bred person ought to bear. Poor people, that want her charity, are sent away with hasty answers, not because she has not a heart to part with any money, but because she is too full of some trouble of her own, to attend to the complaints of others. Cælia has no business upon her hands, but to receive the income of a plentiful fortune ; but yet, by the doleful tune of her mind, you would be apt to think that she had neither food nor lodging. If you see her look more pale than ordinary, if her lips tremble when she speaks to you, it is because she is just come from a visit, where



Lupus took no notice at all of her, but talked all the time to Lucinda, who has not half her fortune. When cross accidents have so disordered her spirits, that she is forced to send for the doctor, to make her able to eat, she tells him, in great anger at Providence, that she never was well since she was born, and that she envies every beggar that she sees in health.

"This is the disquiet life of Cælia, who has nothing to torment her, but her own spirit.

"If you would inspire her with a Christian humility, you need do no more to make her as happy as any person in the world. This virtue would make her thankful to God for half so much health as she has had, and help her to enjoy more for the time to come. This virtue would keep off tremblings of the spirits, and loss of appetite, and her blood would need nothing else to sweeten it."—*Law's Serious Call.*



## SYMPTOMS.

It is seldom that we meet with so much playful satire, enlisted in the cause of benevolence and virtue, as in "*Thinks-I-to-Myself*." For the benefit of those who have not read the work, it will be sufficient to premise that the narrator and chief actor is persuaded by his parents to pay court to Miss Twist, a rich heiress whose father's estate is contiguous to his own paternal domains; but he is himself attached to Emily Mandeville, a daughter of the vicar. He is sadly tormented with a *bumping* at his heart, the true cause of which he discovers in the following manner:—

"One day, as I was walking in the garden with Miss Mandeville and the females of the family, it came into my head that Emily would like to have a beautiful moss-rose that I had just gathered: *Thinks-I-to-myself*, I'll go and stick it in her bosom:—at that very moment I had such an extraordinary seizure of the bumping at my heart, that I was ready to drop; but what appeared to me more strange was, that I *could not* go to her, do what I would; for the first time in my life, I felt a sort of dread of her. While Miss Mandeville had been questioning me about the ball at Nicotium Castle, a little before, I thought she looked displeased with me; and when I expected it of her *as a friend*, that she would have *liked* to hear of the notice that had been taken of me, I observed she walked quite away:—I had never quarrelled with her in all my life, nor she with me:—I would have done any thing to have served her, or pleased her; and now that I felt afraid of her, I still seemed to want to serve her, and please her more than ever:—*Thinks-I-to-myself*, certainly I am bewitched;—soon after, she came up to us of her own accord: *Thinks-I-to-myself*, now I'll give the rose; so I went to her with it, and was going to offer it; but my tongue suddenly got so perfectly dry in my mouth, that I'll be hanged if I

could speak a word. *Thinks-I-to-myself*, I am certainly going to die. I was so frightened, I got away as soon after as I could; but the bumping continued all the way home, worse, I think, than ever. I was afraid to tell my mother of it, because I knew she would send for Mr. Bolus, and that always ended in such severe and long-continued discipline, generally beginning with an emetic, which tore me to pieces, that I always kept my maladies to myself as long as I could.

"As my sister was just come home, I asked her about it; but she only laughed at me, though I could not tell why: I got into my father's library, one morning, in order to try if I could *find my case* in any of the physical books there, of which he had a store. I looked into a good many, just running over the *symptoms* of each, which caught my eye, as being in capital letters, thus, SYMPTOMS,—and it is past all conception what a variety of diseases I seemed to have; for to look for *bumping* only, was nothing; the more I read, the more *symptoms* I detected;—I was not aware of a hundredth part of what I suffered, *till the book suggested them*;—I plainly saw my case to be (at least I thought so then) a complication of all the classes, orders, genera, and species of disease, that had ever afflicted the race of man. As I went along, and questioned *myself as to the several symptoms of the different disorders as laid down in the book*, I found I had not only *bumpings*, but *dreadful pains* in my head and loins, with a *weariness of limbs*; *stretching*, *yawning*, *shivering*, and *shaking*, which are pretty plain signs, as any body must allow, of an approaching fever; I had a *rigor*, or *chilliness*, *pains* in my back, *difficulty of breathing*. I had a violent *pricking* pain in one of the sides, deep down among my ribs, which was manifestly a *pleurisy* or *peripneumony*, I could not exactly discern which; I had violent *flushing in the face*, *disturbed sleep*, and a *singing in my ears*, which seemed to me to indicate a *phrenitis*: I had a painful *tension* on the right side also, just opposite the *pricking* pain on my left, under the *false ribs*, which I knew at once to be a *disordered liver*: in short, I kept looking and looking, till I was evidently convinced that I had not a sound part about me; and I should, I am persuaded, have taken to my bed, and died, to the great joy of Mrs. Fidget, if it had not been that I rather *wished to die*. Ever since Emily Mandeville had looked grave at me, I had felt as bold as a lion about dying; and, I will venture to say, could have resolutely walked into the very arms of old Dry-bones with his hour glass, had I but met him any where in my walks.

"I did, however, take a *little* medicine, by advice of the *books*, *picked up here and there*. I managed to buy some *ipecacuanha*, *asafetida*, *Glauber's salt*, and compound tincture of *senna*, which, mixing up with a small parcel of *jalap*, and some *soccotrine aloes*, (not very regularly, I confess, for I knew nothing of the proper proportions,) I took a tea-spoonful night and morning, for three days, which so effectually moved my stomach, as to give me, as I thought, the fairest chance of a perfect recovery; however, not so; I could not reach the *bumping*, after all, which occurred so instantaneously upon the smallest recollection of Emily Mandeville, that, had she

been old and ugly, or had she ever been seen in the air, or on a broom, it must have convinced me, that she was the exact person that had bewitched me. I continued in this state for some days after my sister's return home; during which time Miss Twist came often to see her in her carriage, and Emily Mandeville once on foot: I could plainly perceive, that though the latter did not at all mind coming on foot, the former was very proud indeed of coming in her carriage: but what was odd, even this difference between the two, as soon as I perceived it, brought on the *bumping* at my heart: *Thinks-I-to-myself*, Emily shall ride in her carriage too.

"I know not how long I might have remained in this miserable, uncertain state, had it not been for the most unlooked-for accident, that ever befell one in my sad condition. One day that Miss Twist had dined with us, she and my sister, in the evening, were playing and singing at the piano-forte. They both sung extremely well, only Miss Twist was so abominably affected, I could not bear to look at her while she sung, but stood at a distance, generally, listening to the words. Must I delighted in; especially, I found, since the first attack of my *bumping*—there were some tunes so exquisitely soothing and delightful, I could scarce bear them; and some of the words of the songs seemed to me to touch my complaint: Miss Twist, I perceived, had a particular knack in fixing upon such songs: at last there came one that completely opened my poor, dull eyes; the two first verses were sufficient. I had not made complete experiment of all,—but my eyes were opened, as I say: *Thinks-I-to-myself*, "That's enough:" as I whispered to my sister, to beg her to repeat it, I could not help marking every word, the second time, and accompanying them with my usual soliloquies.

"When Delia on the plain appears,"

sung Miss Twist:—*Thinks-I-to-myself*, When Emily Mandeville walks in the garden,

"Awed by a thousand tender fears,  
I would approach, but dare not move;"

*Thinks-I-to-myself*, SYMPTOMS!—the exact case to a hair! never was any thing more plain!—

"Tell me, my heart, if this be LOVE!"

Yes, undoubtedly! Neither *fever*, nor *pleurisy*, nor *peripneumony*, nor *phrenitis*, nor a *diseased liver*, but LOVE! downright love. My eyes were opened—I saw."



## A GOOD SPECULATION.

In the year 1682, Sir Henry Blunt died, in Hertfordshire, at the advanced age of 90. It is related of this gentleman, that he trans-



ferred his estate, with the inheritance, producing between four and five hundred pounds per annum, to Sir John Harpur, of Derbyshire, on condition, that he should receive an annuity of £1000 for life. The temptation on the part of the latter seems to have arisen from the character of Blunt, who was ardently fond of travelling, and not less so of the bottle — two propensities which promised a speedy and profitable termination of the annual payment. Blunt, sensible of the advantage he had gained, determined to lead a new life, and became one of the most temperate of men, and actually received £40,000 for his inheritance. "This," says Langly Curtiss, in his Mercury, "may serve for advice to all debauchees to become sober and temperate, if it were only to preserve their lives."

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### CHILLING POLITENESS.

Without entering into any disquisition as to the rites of hospitality and the merits of social duties, we shall briefly notice what we conceive to be "singularly cold civility" — the effects of which are felt by the suffering party long after their exposure to it. Large rooms reserved for the use of company, or invited guests, are often shut up for many days, and even sometimes for weeks together, in damp and cold weather. These are opened, and a fire made in them an hour or two only before the arrival of the visitors, who are allowed by this means to sit exposed, at first to the chilling air of the room, and subsequently to the moisture which evaporates from the curtains, carpeting, and chair seats. The persons thus suffering are generally clad in a lighter attire than is customary with them; and, if they do not actually shiver under their reception, we must attribute it to an uncommon effort of volition. But in addition to these dispensations common to the whole group, there is not unfrequently a current of air, rushing in with force enough to turn a small windmill, through the crevice or opening of a door, or window, which strikes against the neck or back of some timid maiden, or awkward country youth, who are fearful of being thought unpolite by changing their places, and obtaining a seat nearer the fire. Dinner is at length served, and then, by the doctrine of compensation, these two persons are allowed to sit with their backs to the fire during the repast, to make room, at a more pleasant part of the table, for their seniors, or those who have frankness enough to say that they cannot bear the fire; that is, they cannot bear to be roasted — for politeness' sake.

Night arrives, and the hour for sleep finds the favored guest in a bed which has been for weeks a bed of state, and between sheets, which are so damp that they adhere to the skin. Perhaps the room had been washed out in the morning, in order to be in nice trim, and as an evidence of still greater respect to the visitor, who,

in addition to the other evidences of chilling politeness, receives the cold, damp air coming from the floor and walls.

Colds, coughs, and consumptions, are often the effects of this kind of friendly attentions, which are succeeded by another series, scarcely less distressing, and still more fatal. These consist in the recommendation of sundry cough mixtures, pulmonic balsams, and the like. Hence a person has a poor chance of escape, under the kindness of those friends, of whom one class bring on the disease, and the other kill, while promising to cure it. — *Journal of Health.*

### THE SISTERHOOD OF CHARITY.

“It was about the year 1629 that the foundation of the establishment of the Sisterhood of Charity was laid in France, by the pious exertions of Vincent de Paul, a priest greatly and justly celebrated for his uncommon virtues and the untiring energy of his character. He was the founder of many charitable institutions, particularly *L'Hospice des Enfants trouvés*.\* He is canonized, and honored with the title of Saint — as well merited in this instance as it has been misplaced in others. All the print-shops in Paris display full-length portraits of Vincent de Paul; and the artist has given a most speaking eulogy of this truly good man. Instead of being represented, like most of his brother saints, surrounded by the absurd and revolting types of superstition, he is placed in a street at night, in the midst of a winter storm, with an infant clasped to his breast, just rescued from the shroud of snow, to which some cruel mother had consigned it, and smiling in the face of its preserver. Such was the model (so unfrequently followed) for Christian ministers, and to whom is due the institution of ‘*Les Sœurs de la Charité*.’

“Vincent was aided in his first efforts towards this holy work by a Madame Legras, a widowed lady of illustrious birth and large fortune, who associated herself with her pious confessor; and under their joint care it rapidly acquired consistence and immense success. The congregation, or society, of ‘*Filles de la Charité*,’ spread all over France, and was divided into many different branches, under various titles; many females of the first quality joined the association; and instances of virtue truly sublime were frequently displayed by almost every individual “Sister” to whom an occasion presented itself.

“For nearly two centuries this admirable institution remained undisturbed, and completely identified with France, as well as with the nations into which it was received with avidity. But in 1793 even the *Sœurs de la Charité* did not escape the general ruin. The society was destroyed in Paris; the houses and property of the institution were seized and confiscated, the sisterhood dispersed and

\* The Foundling Hospital.



persecuted, and many of them put to death. The wretched rabble, in their frenzy, destroyed the very beings who, in the moment of their worst excess, would have brought them succor and safety. In the provinces, however, the *Sœurs* were respected; and in 1801 the sagacity of Bonaparte, then enjoying his most glorious title, first consul of the republic, reëstablished the institution, which from that day has become more flourishing, more extended, and more venerated than ever.

"The duties of the 'Sisterhood of Charity' are simple in their mere mention. They are confined to attending the poor and sick, administering medicines, nursing them, and giving them the consolations of religion. But the details of such duties, put in practice, entail a varied train of trials and sufferings. A fund of charity must be deeply lodged in the heart of the female that enters into this order; and they who thus devote themselves to the service of the wretched, frequently abandon, in doing so, all the enjoyments attached to the possession of large fortune and illustrious birth. But this sacrifice is not as rare as might be imagined. Young girls, reared in the lap of pleasure, and destined to all the splendor and luxuries of the world, often voluntarily renounce them, and offer up a portion of the best years of their existence to the duties of benevolence and charity. We often see them flying from all the seductions of a worldly life, to embrace, with ardor, the pious obligations of such pursuits; and that, too, without having been excited to it by the too frequent causes of self-sacrifice — one of those sudden losses which so cruelly reveal the power of death, or of those unlooked-for changes which betray the inconstancy of passion.

"They go through a novitiate of a few months, and the period of their vows is only for one year; but many continue for a succession of years, and even for life. They can possess no property, nor enjoy any inheritance. They are supported and lodged, but their services are gratuitous. They are guided and governed, in their general administration, by a code of instructions, drawn up by the hand of Vincent de Paul himself. Such is a slight outline of this sisterhood, a real blessing to the countries where it exists, and an honor to human nature." — *Traits of Travel*.



### THE MYSTERY REVEALED.

A famous man of medicine, so famous for his cures, — his wonderful cures, — gave out some years before his decease, that he would leave a book in manuscript, which should contain the result of all his practice and experience, reading and learned research — the same to be sold at public auction for the benefit of his widow and children.

In the course of nature he died before his wife — a fortunate circumstance for the narrative. According to directions, all the facts

in this "noticeable" transaction were laid before the discerning public, in the newspapers, and the time for the auction appointed. This event also took place, as exact as the almanac calculations, and brought with it many of the rich and the learned from distant places. The auction went on rapidly, and the precious treasure, finely wrapped, and the bandages on the envelope duly and officially sealed with bright, glossy, red sealing-wax, was fairly and finally bought by a wealthy nobleman, who was nobly determined to keep this valuable and desirable book of medical experience in the country. When all the ceremonies of cash and delivery were duly disposed of, he retired to the innermost recess of his palace — his very private cabinet — to read, with dear-bought delight, this production of wisdom. He broke the seals, and removed many a fine-tinted wrapper, until he came to a book, in appearance, very suitable for a beautiful young lady's album, those pretty repertories and depositories of love and nonsense : he opened the delicate, lily-white pages with gilt edges, "bound in gilt calf," — but found the fair pages not yet written on ; the blank yet to be filled — like the heads of many young men. Still he had courage and hope, for he had paid his gold for wisdom ; and he turned over the pages until he came to the following words — words deserving to be written in letters like those over the principal gate of Athens, in the days of her pride and glory — "*Keep the feet dry, the skin clean, the head cool, the digestion regular, and a fig for the Doctors.*" Here was the quintessence of medical wisdom, rectified from the grosser particles of dry and learned dust — reduced and simplified to its lowest possible terms, like the Chinese emperor's library, from one hundred and fifty thousand volumes of manuscripts, to one plain palm-leaf of wisdom and learning. — *Journal of Health.*

## BEAUTY AND HEALTH.

"Females should be early taught the important fact, that *beauty* cannot, in reality, exist independent of health ; and that the one is absolutely unattainable by any practice inconsistent with the other. In vain do they hope to improve their skin, to give a 'roseate hue' to their cheeks, or to augment the grace and symmetry of their forms, unless they are cautious to preserve the whole frame in health, vigor and activity. Beauty of complexion, and, to a certain extent, that of shape also, is nothing more than visible health — a pure mirror of the perfect performance of the internal functions, and of their harmony with the external portions of the system ; the certain effects of pure air, cheerfulness, temperance, and of exercise uninterrupted by any species of unnatural constraint."

## CHINESE WOMEN.

Females in China do not hold that rank, or enjoy those privileges, which, in more cultivated nations, are conceived to be their due. The Chinese women are generally very ignorant, their instructions being principally in domestic affairs. A learned lady is so uncommon, that her attainments are a theme of admiration; she is immortalized in odes, and her fair resemblance magnificently illuminated on fans, screens, &c., for the admiration of posterity. The poorer classes are engaged in various menial offices, while those of rank employ their time in music, *smoking*, and *other accomplishments*. A lady of fashion is, of course, supposed guiltless of any manual labor, and, consequently, the nails are permitted to acquire an enormous length, particularly that of the little finger. These ladies smoke much, and their pipes, usually formed of slender bamboos, the bowl of silver or white copper, and mouth-piece of amber or valuable stone, are in many instances singularly elegant. The pieces of bamboo used for the stems are valuable according to the regularity and beauty of the wood, the evenness of the joints, and clearness of the bore. For those in which these various excellences are in great perfection, high prices are given.

Music is a favorite recreation, and guitars of various kinds, with other musical instruments of extraordinary shape and tone, are indispensable appurtenances to the boudoir of a Chinese belle. In such trifling employments, the life of these imprisoned beauties glides away with little variation, while that of the lower classes is one perpetual scene of labor and exposure. They perform not only all those offices which are assigned to them in other countries, but on them and their children principally devolves the task of navigating the multitudes of small boats which cover the Chinese rivers. They are the moving power of these floating houses, for such in fact they are; born and dying in them, never living on shore, and possessing nothing but their boats and the contents. The women, from the continual exposure to sun and wind, become very dark, lose all that soft listlessness of expression, and delicacy of form, for which the higher classes are distinguished, and resemble in their exterior another people. They acquire masculine strength and manners, and from early habit become perfectly inured to the laborious occupation of rowing or sculling the heavy boats in which they live.

Women of the poorer classes show themselves without the least reserve in all public places; but no female, whose means permit it, ever goes abroad except in a palanquin or sedan chair, most of which are furnished with curtains, which effectually conceal the occupant. In fact, so few of the Chinese women have any pretensions to personal beauty, according to *our* idea of it, and those who have are so covered with paint, that, farther than as objects of curiosity, they have few attractions for a foreign eye. The hair is always remarkably neat, generally very long and abundant, and



dressed in a most elaborate manner, ornamented with gold or silver bodkins, and flowers, such as the Indian jasmine, which are delightfully fragrant, and disposed with much taste and effect.

Those who are *blessed* with the celebrated small feet invariably outrank the other females of the family, who are unhappy enough to have their extremities flourishing in a state of nature. The custom of compressing the feet, which has so long been supposed to originate in the jealousy of Chinese husbands, is, in reality, but in imitation of a certain queen of China, who, being ordered to bind up her feet in the smallest possible compass, to please the fancy of her lord, was, of course, immediately imitated by the ladies of her court; and it thus became a *standing* custom.

The excess to which the compression is carried by many is perfectly wonderful. Some of the females are so mutilated by this horrid custom as to be unable to walk any considerable distance; and when compelled to make the effort, which is painful and difficult, they find a stick, or the shoulder of a servant maid, a necessary support.

The revulsion of blood to the feet, when the bandages,\* which confine the limb, are removed, is said to be perfectly insupportable; and no less painful is the unnatural confinement of the growing limbs of young children, who suffer this inhuman torture for the sake of fashion. We are informed, that it is necessary to watch them closely during growth, as the pain they endure from the bandages frequently induces them, when unobserved, to tear them off, in order to obtain relief. A sister who possesses a pair of these miserable-looking feet, enjoys, as we have observed above, a higher rank in the family, in consideration of such insignia of fashionable pre-eminence. The effect of the process is found to be a premature appearance of age, and decrepitude, which is materially aided by marriage, contracted at a very early age. Those whose feet have not been subjected to this operation, are observed to fail sooner, it is true, than the females of temperate climates, but preserve their youthful appearance long after the charms of their envied companions are faded.

The size of these curious feet varies from four inches to the usual length of the female foot, as in some, from carelessness, they have no impediment presented to their growing in length, and are only very much *compressed*. Those on which the bandaging has been carefully performed, are scarcely any longer than when first confined. The toes are turned under the sole, and the point of the foot is terminated by the great toe, which alone preserves a resemblance to the original form.

Numbers of poor women, who have been reduced in circumstances, are hourly observed in the streets, lamed and tormented by these only remaining badges of their former rank, and many of them

\* The tales of iron shoes being employed in compressing the feet, are mere fiction. Bandages, very similar to those of surgeons, are the only means used for the purpose.



scarcely covered, and all suffering from the accumulated miseries of want and deformity.

We have heard Chinese fathers speak of this custom in terms of reprehension, but urged the prevalence of the custom, and the ridicule to which those who neglect it are exposed, as an excuse for its continuance. — *Wood's Sketches of China.*

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### ONE EFFECT OF STEAM.

The Liverpool and Manchester steam coaches have, we are told, driven fourteen horse coaches off the road. Each of the horse coaches employed twelve horses — there being three stages, and a change of four horses each stage. The total horses employed by these coaches was, therefore, 168. Now, each horse consumes, on an average, in pasture, hay, and corn, annually, the produce of one and a half acres; the whole would thus consume the produce of 252 acres. Suppose, therefore, "every man had his acre," upon which to rear his family, which some politicians deem sufficient, the maintenance of 252 families is gained to the country by these steam coaches. The average number of persons in a family is six, that is, four children, and father and mother. The subsistence of 1512 individuals is, thus attained.

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### RELIGION FAVORABLE TO HEALTH.

The late Dr. Rush has remarked, that the different religions of the world, by the activity they excite in the mind, have a sensible influence upon human life. Atheism is the worst of sedatives to the understanding and passions. It is the abstraction of thought from the most sublime, and of love from the most perfect, of all possible objects. Man is as naturally a religious as he is a social and domestic animal; and the same violence is done to his mental faculties by robbing him of a belief in God, that is done by dooming him to live in a cell, deprived of the objects and pleasures of social and domestic life. The necessary and immutable connection between the texture of the human mind, and the worship of an object of some kind, was, some forty years since, fully demonstrated by the atheists of Europe; who, after rejecting the true God, instituted the worship of Nature, of Fortune, and of Human Reason, and, in some instances, with ceremonies of the most expensive and splendid kind. Religions are friendly to health and life, in proportion as they elevate the understanding, and act upon the passions of hope and love. It will readily occur to every one, that Christianity, when

believed and obeyed according to its original consistency with itself, and with the divine attributes, is more calculated to produce those effects than any other religion in the world. Such is the salutary operation of its doctrines and precepts upon health and life, that, if its divine authority rested upon no other argument, this alone would be sufficient to recommend it to our belief. How long mankind may continue to prefer substituted pursuits and pleasures to this invigorating stimulus, is uncertain; but the time, we are assured, will come, when the understanding shall be elevated from its present inferior objects, and the luxated passions be reduced to their original order. This change in the mind of man can be effected only by the influence of the Christian religion, after all the efforts of human reason to produce it solely by means of civilization, philosophy, liberty, and government, have been exhausted to no purpose.



### A NEW ENGLAND SKETCH.

Did you ever see the little village of Newbury, in Connecticut? I dare say you never did; for it was just one of those out-of-the-way places where nobody ever came, unless they came on purpose,—a green, little hollow, wedged, like a bird's nest, between half a dozen high hills, that kept off the wind, and kept out foreigners; so that the little place was as strictly "*sui generis*," as if there were not another in the world. The inhabitants were all of that respectable, old, standfast family, who make it a point to be born, bred, married, die, and be buried, all in the self-same spot. There were just so many houses, and just so many people lived in them; and nobody ever seemed to be sick, or to die either, at least while I was there. The natives grew old, till they could not grow older, and then they stood still, and *lasted* from generation to generation. There was, too, an unchangeability about all the externals of Newbury. Here was a red house, and there was a brown house, and across the way was a yellow house; and there was a straggling rail fence, or a tribe of mullein stalks between. The parson lived here, and Squire Moses lived there, and Deacon Hart lived under the hill, and Messrs. Nadab and Abihu Peters lived by the cross road, and the old "Widder" Smith lived by the meeting-house, and Ebenezer Camp kept a shoe-maker's shop on one side, and Patience Mosely kept a milliner's shop in front; and there was old Comfort Seran, who kept store for the whole town, and sold axe-heads, brass thimbles, liquorice ball, fancy handkerchiefs, and every thing else you can think of. Here, too, was the general post-office, where you might see letters marvellously folded, directed wrong side upward, stamped with a thimble, and superscribed to some of the Dollys, or Pollys, or Peters, or Moseses, aforementioned, or not named. For the rest, as to manners, morals, arts, and sciences, the people in Newbury always went to their parties at three o'clock in the afternoon, and came home before

dark; always stopped all work the minute the sun was down on Saturday night; always went to meeting on Sunday; had a school-house with all the ordinary inconveniences, were in neighborly charity with each other, read their Bibles, feared their God, and were content with such things as they had,—the best philosophy, after all. Such was the place into which master James Benton made an irruption, in the year eighteen hundred and no matter what. Now, this James is to be the hero, and he is just the hero for a sensation; at least, so you would have thought, if you had been in Newbury the week after his arrival. Master James was one of those whole-hearted, energetic Yankees, who rise in the world as naturally as cork does in the water. He possessed a great share of that characteristic national trait, so happily denominated "*cuteness*," which signifies an ability to do every thing without trying, and to know every thing without learning, and to make more use of one's ignorance than other people do of their knowledge. This quality in James was mingled with an elasticity of animal spirits, a buoyant cheerfulness of mind, which, though found in the New England character perhaps as often as any where else, is not ordinarily regarded as one of its distinguishing traits.

As to the personal appearance of our hero, we have not much to say of it—not half so much as the girls in Newbury found it necessary to remark, the first Sabbath that he shone out in the meeting-house. There was a saucy frankness of countenance, a knowing roguery of eye, a joviality and prankishness of demeanor, that was wonderfully captivating, especially to the ladies.

It is true that Master James had an uncommonly comfortable opinion of himself—a full faith that there was nothing in creation that he could not learn, and could not do—and this faith was maintained with an abounding and triumphant joyfulness, that fairly carried your sympathies along with him, and made you feel quite as much delighted with his qualifications and prospects as he felt himself. There are two kinds of self-sufficiency; one is amusing, the other is provoking. His was the amusing kind. It seemed in truth to be only the buoyancy and overflow of a vivacious mind, delighted with every thing that is delightful in himself or others. He was always ready to magnify his own praise, but quite as ready to exalt his neighbor, if the channel of discourse ran that way. His own perfections being more completely within his knowledge, he rejoiced in them more constantly; but if those of any one else came within the same range, he was quite as much astonished and edified as if they had been his own.

Master James, at the time of his transit to the town of Newbury, was only eighteen years of age, so that it was difficult to say which predominated in him most—the boy or the man. The belief that he could, and the determination that he would, be something in the world, had caused him to abandon his home, and with all his worldly effects tied in a blue cotton pocket-handkerchief, to proceed to seek his fortune in Newbury. And never did stranger, in Yankee village, rise to promotion with more unparalleled rapidity, or boast a greater plurality of employment. He figured as schoolmaster all



the week, and as chorister on Sundays, and taught singing and reading in the evenings, besides studying Latin and Greek—nobody knew when—with the minister; thus fitting for college, while he seemed to be doing every thing else in the world besides.

James understood every art and craft of popularity, and made himself mightily at home in all the region round about; knew the geography of every body's cider barrel and apple bin—helping himself and every one else therefrom with all bountifulness; rejoicing in the good things of this life, devouring the old ladies' dough-nuts and pumpkin pies with most flattering appetite, and appearing equally to relish every body and thing that came in his way.

The degree and versatility of his acquirements were truly wonderful. He knew all about arithmetic and history, and all about catching squirrels and planting corn; made poetry and hoe-handles with equal celerity; wound yarn and took out grease-spots for old ladies, and made nosegays and knick-knacks for young ones; caught trout Saturday afternoons and discussed doctrines on Sundays with equal adroitness and effect. In short, Mr. James moved on through the place

“Victorious,  
Happy and glorious,”

welcomed and privileged by every body in every place; and when he had told his last ghost story, and fairly flourished himself out of doors, at the close of a long winter's evening, you might see the hard face of the good man of the house, still phosphorescent with his departing radiance, and hear him exclaim, in a paroxysm of admiration, that “James's talk re'ely did beat all—that he was sartenly a most miraculous cre'tur!”

It was wonderfully contrary to the buoyant activity of Master James's mind, to keep a school. He had, moreover, so much of the boy and the rogue in his composition, that he could not be strict with the iniquities of the curly pates under his charge; and when he saw how determinately every little heart was boiling over with mischief and motion, he felt in his soul more disposed to join in and help them to a regular frolic, than to lay justice to the line as was meet. This would have made a sad case, had it not been that the activity of the master's mind communicated itself to his charge, just as the reaction of one brisk little spring will fill a manufactory with motion; so that there was more of an impulse towards study in the golden, good-natured day of James Benton, than in the time of all that went before or came after him.

But when “school was out,” James's spirits foamed over as naturally as a tumbler of soda-water, and he could jump over benches, and burst out of doors, with as much rapture as the veriest little elf in his company. Then you might have seen him stepping homeward with a most felicitous expression of countenance, occasionally reaching his hand through the fence for a bunch of currants, or over it after a sun-flower, or bursting into some back yard to help an old lady empty her wash-tub, or stopping to pay his devoirs to aunt this,



or mistress that—for James well knew the importance of the “powers that be,” and always kept the sunny side of the old ladies.

We shall not answer for James’s general flirtations, which were sundry and manifold; for he had just the kindly heart that fell in love with every thing in feminine shape that came in his way; and if he had not been blessed with an equal faculty for falling out again, we do not know what ever would have become of him. But at length he came into an abiding captivity, and it is quite time that he should; for, having devoted thus much space to the illustration of our hero, it is fit we should do something in behalf of our heroine; and therefore we must beg the reader’s attention, while we draw a diagram or two that will assist him in gaining a right idea of her.

Do you see yonder brown house, with its broad roof sloping almost to the ground on one side, and a great, unsupported sun-bonnet of piazzas shooting out over the front door? You must often have noticed it; you have seen its tall sweep relieved against the clear evening sky, or observed the feather beds and bolsters lounging out of its chamber windows on a still summer morning; you recollect its gate, that swung with a chain and a great stone; its pantry window, latticed with little brown slabs, and looking out upon a forest of bean-poles; you remember the zephyrs that used to play among its pea-brush, and shake the long tassels of its corn-patch, and how vainly any zephyr might essay to perform similar flirtations with the considerate cabbages that were solemnly vegetating near by. Then there was the whole neighborhood of purple-leaved beets, and feathery carrots, and parsnips; there were the billows of gooseberry-bushes rolled up by the fence, interspersed with rows of quince trees; and far off in one corner was one little patch, penuriously devoted to ornament, which flamed with marigolds, poppies, snappers, and four-o’clocks. Then there was a little box by itself, with one rose-geranium in it, which seemed to look around the garden as much like a stranger as a French dancing master in a Yankee meeting-house.

That is the dwelling of uncle Timothy Griswold. Uncle Tim, as he was commonly called, had a character that a painter would sketch for its lights and contrasts, rather than its symmetry. He was a chestnut bur, abounding with briers without, and with substantial goodness within. He had the strong-grained practical sense, the calculating worldly wisdom, of his class of people in New England. He had, too, a kindly heart, but the whole strata of his character was crossed by a vein of surly petulance, that, half way between joke and earnest, colored every thing that he said and did.

If you asked a favor of Uncle Tim, he generally kept you arguing half an hour, to prove that you really needed it, and to tell you that he could not all the while be troubled with helping one body or another, all which time you might observe him regularly making his preparations to grant your request, and see, by an odd glimmer of his eye, that he was preparing to let you hear the “conclusion of the whole matter;” which was, “Well—well—I guess—I’ll go, on the hull—I ’spose I must at least”—so off he would go and work while the day lasted, and then wind up with a farewell exhortation,

"not to be a' callin' on your neighbors, when you could get along without it." If any of Uncle Tim's neighbors were in any trouble, he was always at hand to tell them "that they shouldn't a' done so;" that "it was strange they couldn't had more sense;" and then to close his exhortations by laboring more diligently than any to bring them out of their difficulties, groaning in spirit, meanwhile, that folks would make people so much trouble.

"Uncle Tim, father wants to know if you will lend him your hoe to-day?" says a little boy, making his way across a cornfield.

"Why don't your father use his own hoe?"

"Our'n is broke."

"Broke! How came it broke?"

"I broke it, yesterday, trying to hit a squirrel."

"What business had you to be hittin' squirrels with a hoe? Say."

"But father wants to borrow yours."

"Why don't he have that mended? It's a great pester to have every body usin' a body's things."

"Well, I can borrow one somewhere else, I suppose," says the suppliant. After the boy has stumbled across the ploughed ground, and is fairly over the fence, Uncle Tim calls,

"Halloo, there, you little rascal! What you goin' off without the hoe for?"

"I didn't know as you meant to lend it."

"I didn't say I wouldn't, did I? Here, come and take it — stay — I'll bring it; and do you tell your father not to be a' lettin' you hunt squirrels with his hoes next time."

Uncle Tim's household consisted of Aunt Sally his wife, and an only son and daughter. The former, at the time our story begins, was at a neighboring literary institution. Aunt Sally was precisely as clever, as easy to be entreated, and kindly in externals, as her help-mate was the reverse. She was one of those respectable, pleasant old ladies, whom you might often have met on the way to church on a Sunday, equipped with a great fan, and a psalm-book, and carrying some dried orange-peel, or a stalk of fennel, to give to the children, if they were sleepy in meeting.

She was as cheerful and domestic as the tea-kettle that sung by her kitchen fire, and slipped along among Uncle Tim's angles and peculiarities, as if there never was any thing the matter in the world; and the same mantle of sunshine seemed to have fallen on Miss Grace, her only daughter.

Pretty in her person, and pleasant in her ways, endowed with native self-possession and address, lively and chatty, having a mind and will of her own, yet good-humored withal, Miss Grace was a universal favorite. It would have puzzled a city lady to understand how Grace, who was never out of Newbury in her life, knew the way to speak, and act, and behave, on all occasions, exactly as if she had been taught how. She was just one of those wild flowers, which you sometimes may see waving its little head in the woods, and looking so civilized and garden-like, that you wonder if it really did come up and grow there by nature. She was an adept in all household concerns; and there was something so amazingly pretty in her

energetic way of bustling about, and "putting things to rights." Like most Yankee damsels, she had a longing after the tree of knowledge, and having exhausted the literary fountains of a district school, she fell to reading whatsoever came in her way. True, she had but little to read, but what she perused she had her own thoughts upon, so that a person of information, in talking with her, would feel a constant wondering pleasure, to find that she had so much more to say of this, and that, and the other thing, than he expected.

Uncle Tim, like every one else, felt the magical brightness of his daughter, and was delighted with her praises, as might be discerned by his often finding occasion to remark, that he "didn't see why the boys need to be all the time a' coming to see Grace—for she was nothing extraordinary, after all." About all matters and things at home she generally had her own way, while Uncle Tim would scold, and give up, with a regular, good grace that was quite creditable.

"Father," says Grace, "I want to have a party next week."

"You sha'n't go to havin' your parties, Grace. I always have to eat bits and ends a fortnight after you have one, and I won't have it so." And so Uncle Tim walked out, and Aunt Sally and Miss Grace proceeded to make the cake and pies for the party.

When Uncle Tim came home, he saw a long army of pies, and rows of cake on the kitchen table.

"Grace, Grace, Grace, I say! What is all this flummery for?"

"Why, it is *to eat*, father," said Grace, with a good-natured look of consciousness.

Uncle Tim tried his best to look sour; but his visage began to wax comical, as he looked at his merry daughter; so he said nothing, but quietly sat down to his dinner.

"Father," said Grace, after dinner, "we shall want two more candlesticks next week."

"Why, can't you have your party with what you've got?"

"No, father, we want two more."

"I can't afford it, Grace—there's no sort of use on't, and you sha'n't have any."

"O, father, now do," said Grace.

"I won't, neither," said Uncle Tim, as he sallied out of the house, and took the road to Comfort Seran's store.

In half an hour he returned again, and fumbling in his pocket, and drawing forth a candlestick, levelled it at Grace.

"There's your candlestick."

"But, father, I said I wanted *two*."

"Why, can't you make one do?"

"No, I can't—I must have two."

"Well, then, there's t'other—and here's a fol-de-rol for you to tie round your neck." So saying, he bolted for the door, and took himself off with all speed. It was much after this fashion that matters commonly went on in the brown house.

But, having tarried too long on the way, we must proceed with our main story.

James thought Miss Grace was a glorious girl, and as to what Miss Grace thought of Master James, perhaps it would not have been de-



veloped, had she not been called to stand on the defensive for him with Uncle Tim. For, from the time that the whole village of Newbury began to be wholly given unto the praise of Master James, Uncle Tim set his face as a flint against him, from the laudable fear of following the multitude. He therefore made conscience of stoutly gainsaying every thing that was said in his favor, which, as James was in high favor with Aunt Sally, he had frequent opportunities to do.

So when Miss Grace perceived that Uncle Tim did not like our hero as much as he ought to do, she, of course, was bound to like him well enough to make up for it. Certain it is, that they were remarkably happy in finding opportunities of being acquainted; that James waited on her, as a matter of course, from singing school; that he volunteered making a new box for her geranium on an improved plan; and, above all, that he was remarkably particular in his attentions to Aunt Sally—a stroke of policy which showed that James had a natural genius for this sort of matters. Even when emerging from the meeting-house, in full glory, with flute and psalm-book under his arm, he would stop to ask her how she did; and if it was cold weather, he would carry her foot-stove all the way home from meeting, discoursing upon the sermon, and other useful matters, as Aunt Sally observed, “in the pleasantest, prettiest way that ever ye see.” This flute was one of the crying sins of James, in the eyes of Uncle Tim. James was particularly fond of it, because he had learned to play on it by intuition; and on the decease of the old pitch-pipe, which was slain by a fall from the gallery, he took the liberty to introduce the flute in its place. For this and other sins, and for the good reasons above named, Uncle Tim’s countenance was not towards James, neither could he be moved him-ward by any manner of means.

To all Aunt Sally’s good words and speeches he had only to say that “he didn’t like him; that he hated to see him a’ manifesting and glorifying there in the front gallery, Sundays, and a’ acting every where as if he was master of all; he didn’t like it, and he wouldn’t.” But our hero was no whit cast down or discomfited by the malecontent aspect of Uncle Tim. On the contrary, when report was made to him of divers of his hard speeches, he only shrugged his shoulders with a very satisfied air, and remarked, that “he knew a thing or too for all that.”

“Why, James,” said his companion and chief counsellor, “do you think Grace likes you?”

“I don’t know,” said our hero, with a comfortable appearance of certainty.

“But you can’t get her, James, if Uncle Tim is cross about it.”

“Fudge! I can make Uncle Tim like me, if I’ve a mind to try.”

“Well, then, Jim, you’ll have to give up that ‘are flute of yours, I tell ye now.”

“Faw, sol, law; I’ll make him like me, and my flute too.”

“Why, how’ll ye do it?”

“O, I’ll work it,” said our hero.

“Well, Jim, I tell you now you don’t know Uncle Tim, if you say so; for he’s jist the *settest* crittur, in his way, that ever ye see.”



"I *do* know Uncle Tim, tho', better than most folks. He's no more cross than I am; and as to his being *set*, you've nothing to do but make him think he's in his own way, when he's in yours — that's all."

"Well," said the other, "but ye see I don't believe it."

"And I'll bet you a gray squirrel, that I'll go there this very evening, and get him to like me and my flute both," said James.

Accordingly the late sunshine of that afternoon shone full on the yellow buttons of James, as he proceeded to the place of conflict. It was a bright, beautiful evening. A thunder-storm had just cleared away, and the silver clouds lay rolled up in masses around the setting sun; the rain-drops were sparkling and winking to each other over the ends of the leaves, and all the blue-birds and robins, breaking forth into song, made the little green valley as merry as a musical box.

James's soul was always overflowing with that kind of poetry which consists in feeling unspeakably happy; and it is not to be wondered at, considering where he was going, that he should feel in a double ecstasy on the present occasion. He stepped gayly along, occasionally springing over a fence to the right, to see whether the rain had swollen the trout-brook, or to the left, to notice the ripening of Mr. Somebody's water-melons; for James had an eye on all his neighbors' matters, as well as his own.

In this way he proceeded, till he arrived at the picket fence that marked the commencement of Uncle Tim's ground. Here he stopped to consider. Just then, four or five sheep walked up, and began *also* to *consider* a loose picket, which was hanging just ready to drop off; and James began to look at the sheep. "Well, mister," said he, as he observed the leader judiciously drawing himself through the gap, "in with you — just what I wanted;" and having waited a moment to ascertain that all the company were likely to follow, he ran with all haste towards the house, and swinging open the gate, pressed all breathless to the door.

"Uncle Tim, there's four or five sheep in your garden." Uncle Tim dropped his whetstone and scythe.

"I'll drive them out, sh'a'nt I?" said our hero; and with that he ran down the garden alley, and made a furious descent on the enemy, bestirring himself, as Bunyan says, "lustily and with good courage," till every sheep had skipped out much quicker than he skipped in; and then, springing over the fence, he seized a great stone and nailed on the picket so effectually, that no sheep could possibly encourage the hope of getting in again. This was all the work of a minute, and he was back again, but so exceedingly out of breath, that it was necessary for him to stop and take breath.

"What under the canopy set you to scampering so," said Uncle Tim; "I could a' driv' out them critturs myself."

"If you're at all particular about driving 'em out *yourself*, I can let 'em in again," said James.

Uncle Tim looked at him with an odd sort of a twinkle in the corner of his eye.

"Spose I must ask you to walk in," said he.

"Much obliged," said James, "but I am in a great hurry." So saying, he started in a very business-like fashion toward the gate.

"You'd better just stop a minute."

"Can't stay a minute."

"I don't see what possesses you to be all the while in such a hurry; a body would think you had all creation on your shoulders."

"Just my situation, Uncle Tim," said James, swinging open the gate.

"Well, at any rate, have a drink of cider, can't ye?" said Uncle Tim, who was now quite engaged to have his own way in the case.

James found it convenient to accept this invitation, and Uncle Tim was twice as good-natured as if he had staid in the first of the matter.

Once fairly forced into the premises, James thought fit to forget his long walk and excess of business, especially as about that moment Aunt Sally and Miss Grace returned from an afternoon call. You may be sure that the last thing these respectable ladies looked for, was to find Uncle Tim and Master James, *tête-à-tête*, over a pitcher of cider; and when, as they entered, our hero looked up with something of a mischievous air, Miss Grace in particular was so puzzled, that it took her at least a quarter of an hour to untie her bonnet strings. But James staid and acted the agreeable to perfection. First, he must needs go down into the garden, to look at Uncle Tim's wonderful cabbages; and then he promenaded all around the corn patch, stopping every few moments and looking up with an appearance of great gratification, as if he never saw such corn in his life; and then he examined Uncle Tim's favorite apple tree, with an expression of wonderful interest.

"What kind of a tree is that, Uncle Tim?"

"It's a bell-flower, or somethin' another," said Uncle Tim, somewhat mollified.

"Why, where *did* you get it? I never saw such apples!" said our hero, with his eyes still fixed on the tree.

Uncle Tim pulled up a stalk or two of weeds, and threw them over the fence, just to show that he did not care any thing about the matter; and then he came up, and stood by James.

"'Tisn't nothing so remarkable, as I know on," said he.

"I never!" James broke forth, having stationed himself against the fence opposite to it.

Just then Grace came to say that supper was ready. Once seated at table, it was astonishing to see the perfect and smiling assurance with which our hero continued his addresses to Uncle Tim. It sometimes goes a great way towards making people like us, to take it for granted that they do already; and upon this principle James proceeded. He talked, laughed, told stories, and joked with the most fearless assurance; occasionally seconding his words by looking Uncle Tim full in the face, with a countenance so full of good-will as would have melted any snow-drift of prejudice in the world.

James, also, had one natural accomplishment, more courtier-like than all the diplomacy of Europe; and that was the gift of feeling a real interest for any body in five minutes; so that if he began to

please in jest, he generally ended in earnest. With all the simplicity of his own mind, he had a natural tact for seeing into others, and watched their motions with the same delight with which a child gazes at the wheels and springs of a watch, to see "what it will do."

The rough exterior and latent kindness of Uncle Tim was quite a spirit-stirring study; and when tea was over, as he and Grace *happened* to be standing together in the front door, he broke forth,

"I do really like your father, Grace."

"Do you, *really*?" said Grace.

"Yes, I do. He has something *in him*, and I like him all the better for having to fish it out."

"Well, I hope you will make him like you," said Grace, unconsciously; and then she stopped and looked a little abashed.

James was too well bred to see this, or look as if Grace meant any thing more than she said—a kind of breeding not always attendant on more *fashionable* polish: so he only answered,

"I think I shall, Grace, though I doubt whether I can get him to own it."

"He's the kindest man that ever was," said Grace; "and he always acts as if he was ashamed of it."

James turned a little away, and looked at the bright evening sky, which was glowing like a calm, golden sea; and over it was the silver new moon, with one little star to hold the candle for her. He shook some bright drops off from a rose-bush near by, and watched to see them shine as they fell, while Grace stood very quietly waiting for him to speak again.

"Grace," said he at last, "I am going to college this fall."

"So you told me, yesterday," said Grace, dryly.

James stooped down over Grace's geranium, and began to busy himself with pulling off all the dead leaves, remarking, in the mean while,

"And if I do get him to like me, Grace, will you like me too?"

"I like you now, very well," said Grace.

"Come, Grace, you know what I mean," said James, looking steadfastly at the top of the apple tree.

"Well, I wish then you would understand what I mean, without my saying any more about it," said Grace.

"O, to be sure I will," said our hero, looking up with a very intelligent air; and so, as Aunt Sally would say, the matter was settled with "no words about it."

Now, shall we narrate how our hero, as he saw Uncle Tim approaching the door, had the impudence to take out his flute, and put the parts together, screwing it round and fixing it with great composure?

"Uncle Tim," said he, looking up, "this is the best flute that most ever I saw."

"I hate them tooting critturs," said Uncle Tim, snappishly.

"I declare! I wonder how you can!" said James, "for I do think they exceed"—

So saying, he put the flute to his mouth, and ran up and down a long flourish.



"There! What do you think of that?" said he, looking in Uncle Tim's face with much delight.

Uncle Tim turned and marched into the house, but soon faced to the right about, and came out again.

James was fingering "Yankee Doodle," that appropriate national air for the descendants of the Puritans.

Uncle Tim's patriotism began to bestir itself; and now if it had been any thing, as he said, but "that 'are flute." As it was, he looked more than once at James's fingers.

"How under the sun could you learn to do that?" said he.

"O, it's easy enough," said James, proceeding with another tune; and having played it through, he stopped a moment to examine the joints of his flute; and in the mean time, addressed Uncle Tim — "You can't think how grand this is for pitching tunes; I always pitch the tunes, Sunday, with it."

"Yes; but I don't think it's a right and fit instrument for the Lord's house," said Uncle Tim.

"Why not? It's only a kind of a long pitch-pipe, you see," said James; "and seeing the old one is broken, and this will answer, I don't see why it isn't better than nothing."

"Why, yes, it may be better than nothing," said Uncle Tim; "but, as I always tell Grace and my wife, it ain't the right kind of instrument, after all; it ain't solemn."

"O, solemn!" said James; "that's according to how you work it. See here, now."

So saying, he struck up Old Hundred, and proceeded through it with great perseverance.

"There, now," said he.

"Well, well — I don't know but it is," said Uncle Tim; "but as I said at first, I don't like the look of it in a meetin'."

"But yet you really think it's better than nothing," said James, "for you see I couldn't pitch my tunes without it."

"May be 'tis," said Uncle Tim; "but that ain't sayin' much."

This, however, was enough for Master James, who soon after departed with his flute in his pocket, and Grace's last words in his heart; soliloquizing, as he shut the gate, "There, now, I hope Aunt Sally won't go to praising me; for just so sure as she does, I shall have it all to do over again."

James was right in his apprehension. Uncle Tim could be privately converted, but not brought to open confession. And when, the next morning, Aunt Sally remarked, in the kindness of her heart,

"Well, I always knew you would come to like James," Uncle Tim only responded, "Who said I did like him?"

"But I'm sure you *seemed* to like him last night."

"Why, I couldn't turn him out o' doors, could I? I don't think nothin' of him but what I always did."

But it was to be remarked that Uncle Tim contented himself, at this time, with the mere general avowal, without running it into particulars, as was formerly his wont. It was evident that the ice had begun to melt; but it might have been a long time in dissolving, had not collateral incidents assisted.



It so happened, that about this time George Griswold, the only son, before referred to, returned to his native village, after having completed his theological studies at a neighboring institution. It is interesting to mark the gradual development of mind and heart, from the time that the white-headed, bashful boy quits the country village for college, to the period when he returns a formed and perfect man; to notice how gradually the rust of early prejudices begins to cleave from him; how his opinions, like his hand-writing, pass from the cramped and limited forms of a country school, into that confirmed and characteristic style which is to mark the man for life. In George this change was remarkably striking. He was endowed by nature with uncommon acuteness of feeling and fondness for reflection — qualities as likely as any to render a child backward and uninteresting in early life.

When he left Newbury for college, he was a taciturn and apparently phlegmatic boy, only evincing sensibility by blushing, and looking particularly stupefied whenever any one spoke to him. Vacation after vacation passed, and he returned more and more an altered being; and he who once shrunk from the eye of the deacon, and was ready to die if he met the minister, now moved about among the dignitaries of the place with all the composure of a superior being.

It was only to be regretted that, while the mind improved, the physical energies declined; and that every visit to his home found him paler, thinner, and less prepared in body for the sacred profession to which he had devoted himself. But now he was returned a minister, a real minister, with a right to stand in the pulpit and preach; and what a joy and glory to Aunt Sally and to Uncle Tim, if he was not ashamed to own it!

The first Sunday after he came, it was known far and near that George Griswold was to preach. Never was a more ready and expectant audience.

As the time for reading the first psalm approached, you might see the white-headed men turning their faces attentively towards the pulpit. The anxious and expectant old women, with their little black bonnets, bent forward to see him rise. There were the children looking, because every one else looked. There was Uncle Tim, in the front pew, his face considerably adjusted. There was Aunt Sally, seeming as pleased as a mother could seem; and Miss Grace, lifting her sweet face to her brother, like a flower to the sun. There was our friend James, in the front gallery, his joyous countenance a little touched with sobriety and expectation. In short, a more embarrassingly attentive audience never greeted the first effort of a young minister. Under these circumstances, there was something touching in the fervent self-forgetfulness which characterized the first efforts of the morning — something which moved every one in the house.

The devout poetry of his prayer, rich with the Orientalism of Scripture, and eloquent with the expression of strong yet chastened emotion, breathed over his audience like music, hushing every one to silence, and beguiling every one to feeling. In the sermon, there was the strong, intellectual nerve, the constant occurrence of argument

and statement which distinguishes a New England discourse ; but it was touched with life, by the intense yet half subdued feelings with which he seemed to utter it. Like the rays of the sun, it enlightened and melted at the same moment.

The strong peculiarities of New England doctrine, involving as they do all the dark machinery of mind, all the mystery of its divine revelations and future progression, and all the tremendous uncertainties of its eternal good or ill, seemed to have dwelt in his mind, to have burned in his thoughts, to have wrestled with his powers ; and they gave to his manner the fervency, almost, of another world ; while the exceeding paleness of his countenance, and a tremulousness of voice that seemed to spring from bodily weakness, touched the strong workings of his mind with a pathetic interest, as if the being, so easily absorbed in another world, could not be long for this.

When the services were over, the congregation dispersed with the air of people who *felt* rather than *heard* ; and all the criticism that followed was similar to that of Deacon Hart — an upright, shrewd man — who, as he lingered a moment at the church door, turned and gazed with unwonted feeling at the young preacher.

"He's a blessed cre'tur !" said he, the tears actually making their way to his eyes ; "I ha'n't been so near heaven this many a day. He's a blessed cre'tur of the Lord — that's my mind about him !"

As for our friend James, he was at first sobered, then deeply moved, and at last wholly absorbed, by the discourse ; and it was only when meeting was over, that he began to think where he really was.

"Well," said he, "I never was so sure I had a soul before ; I'll be a different man, I know I will."

With all his versatile activity, James had a greater depth of mental capacity than he himself was aware of, and he began to feel a sort of electric affinity for a mind that had touched him in a way so new, and when he saw the mild minister standing at the foot of the pulpit stairs, he made directly towards him.

"I do want to hear you talk more," said he, with a face full of earnestness ; "may I walk home with you ?"

"It's a long and warm walk," said the minister, smiling.

"O, I don't care for that, if it does not trouble *you*," said James ; and leave being gained, you might have seen them slowly passing along under the trees, James pouring forth all the floods of inquiry which the sudden impulse of his mind had brought out, and supplying his guide with more questions and problems for solution, than he could have gone through with in a month.

"I cannot answer all your questions now," said he, as they stopped at uncle Tim's gate.

"Well, then, when will you ?" said James, eagerly. "Let me come home with you to-night."

The good man smiled assent, and James departed so full of new thoughts, that he passed Grace without even seeing her. From that time a friendship commenced between the two, which was a beautiful illustration of the affinity of opposites. It was like a

heaven with him; and I think the Lord really *did* know what was best, after all."

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James knew the heart too well to refuse a favor in which the poor old man's mind was comforting itself; he had the self-command to abstain from any extraordinary expressions of gratitude, but took it kindly as a matter of course.

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"Yes, you may be sure of all those things that you wish to say, and cannot," said Grace.

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"God help me. I believe I have mind enough to be what I mean to; but whatever I am or have, shall be given to God and my fellow-men; and then, Grace, your brother in heaven will rejoice over me."

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"Yes, you will live to be like him, and to do *more good*," she added, her face brightening as she spoke, till James thought she really must be *right*.

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"Halloa, there!" he called to a man over the other side of the fence; "what town is this ere?"

"It's Farmington, sir."

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"A boy of yours?—who?"

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"Why," said the old man, pushing his hat off from his forehead, "I believe they call him James Benton."

"James Benton! why, that's our minister's name."



"O, wal, I believe he is the minister, come to think on't. He's a boy o' mine, tho'. Where does he live?"

"In that white house, that you see set back from the road there, with all those trees round it."

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Accordingly, the following month found Aunt Sally and Uncle Tim by the minister's fireside, delighted witnesses of the thanksgiving presents which a willing people were pouring in; and the next day they had once more the pleasure of seeing a son of theirs in the sacred desk, and hearing a sermon that every body said was the "best he ever preached;" and it is to be remarked, by the by, that this was the standing commentary on all James's discourses; so that it was evident that he was "going on unto perfection."

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"Yes," said James; "and let us only take it as *we should*, and this life will be cheerfulness, and the next *fulness* of joy." — *Mrs. H. E. Beecher Stowe.*



## MAN'S DOUBLE DUTY.

"As I am a compound of soul and body, I consider myself as obliged to a double scheme of duties; and think I have not fulfilled the business of the day, when I do not thus employ the one in labor and exercise, as well as the other in study and contemplation." — *Addison.*



"O, *do not* say so," said James; "think — think what you have done, if only for *me*! God bless you for it. God *will* bless you for it — it will follow you to heaven — it will bring me there. Yes, I will do as you have taught me! I will give my life, my soul, my whole strength to it; and then, you will not have lived in vain."

George smiled and looked upward; "his face was that of an angel," and James, in his warmth, continued —

"It is not *I* alone who can say this; we all bless you; every one in this place blesses you; you will be had in *everlasting* remembrance by some hearts here, *I know*."

"Bless *God*!" said George.

"We do," said James. *I* bless him that I ever knew you; we all bless him, and we love you, and shall *forever*."

The glow that had kindled over the pale face of the invalid, again faded as he said,

"But, James, I must, I ought to tell my father and mother — I ought to, and how can I?"

At that moment, the door opened, and Uncle Tim made his appearance. He seemed struck with the paleness of George's face; and, coming to the side of his bed, he felt his pulse, and laid his hand anxiously on his forehead, and clearing his voice several times, inquired, "if he didn't feel a little better."

"No, father," said George; then taking his hand, he looked anxiously in his face, and seemed to hesitate a moment. "Father," he began, "you know that we ought to submit to God."

There was something in his expression at this moment, which flashed the truth into the old man's mind; he dropped his son's hand with an exclamation of agony, and turning quickly, left the room.

"Father! father!" said Grace, trying to rouse him, as he stood with his arms folded by the kitchen window.

"Get away, child," said he, roughly.

"Father, mother says breakfast is ready."

"I don't want any breakfast," said he, turning short about. "Sally, what are you fixing in that are little poringer?"

"O, it's only a little tea for George — 'twill comfort him up, and make him feel better, poor fellow."

"You won't make him feel better — he's gone," said Uncle Tim, hoarsely.

"O, dear heart! no," said Aunt Sally.

"Be still a contradicting me; I won't be contradicted all the time by nobody! The short of the case is, that George is goin' to *die*, just as we've got him ready to be a minister and all; and I wish to pity I was in my grave myself, and so" — said Uncle Tim, as he plunged out of the door, and shut it after him.

It is well for man, that there is one Being who sees the suffering heart *as it is*, and not as it manifests itself through the repellences of outward infirmity; and who, perhaps, feels more for the stern and wayward, than for those whose gentler feelings win for them human sympathy. With all his singularities, there was in the heart of Uncle Tim a depth of religious sincerity; but there are few char-

acters where religion does any thing more than struggle with natural defects, and modify what would else be far worse.

In this hour of trial, all the native obstinacy and pertinacity of the old man's character rose; and, while he felt the necessity of submission, it seemed impossible to submit; and thus reproaching himself, struggling in vain to repress the murmurs of nature, repulsing from him all external sympathy, his mind was "tempest-tost, and not comforted."

It was on the still afternoon of the following Sabbath, that he was sent for, in haste, to the chamber of his son. He entered, and saw that the hour was come. The family were all there; Grace and James, side by side, bent over the dying one, and his mother sat afar off, with her face hid in her apron, "that she might not see the death of the child." The aged minister was there, and the Bible lay open before him. The father walked to the side of the bed. He stood still, and gazed on that face, now brightening with "life and immortality." The son lifted up his eyes; he saw his father—smiled, and put out his hand. "I am glad *you* are come," said he. "O, George, to the pity, don't, *don't* smile on me so! I know what is coming—I have tried and tried, and I *can't*—I *can't* have it so"—and the old man sunk by the side of the bed—he covered his face—his frame shook—and he sobbed audibly. The room was still as death—there was none that seemed able to comfort him. At last, the son repeated in a sweet, but interrupted voice, those words of man's best friend:—"Let not your heart be troubled; in my Father's house are many mansions."

"Yes—but I *can't* help being troubled—I suppose the Lord's will must be done—but it'll kill me."

"O, father, don't—don't break my heart," said the son, much agitated. "I shall see you again in heaven, and you shall see me again, and then 'your heart shall rejoice, and your joy no man taketh from you.'"

"I never shall get to heaven, if I feel as I do now," said the old man; "I cannot have it so."

The mild face of the sufferer was overcast. "I wish he saw all that I do," said he, in a low voice; then looking towards the minister, he articulated, "Pray for us."

"They knelt in prayer. It was soothing, as *real* prayer always must be; and when they rose, every one seemed more calm. But the sufferer was exhausted—his countenance changed—he looked on his friends—there was a faint whisper—"Peace I leave with you"—and he was in heaven.

We need not dwell on what followed. The seed sown by the righteous often blossoms over their grave; and so it was with this good man; the words of peace which he spake unto his friends, while he was yet with them, came into remembrance after he was gone; and though he was laid in the grave with many tears, yet it was with softened and submissive hearts.

"The Lord bless him," said Uncle Tim, as he and James were standing, last of all, over the grave. "I believe my heart's gone to

heaven with him; and I think the Lord really *did* know what was best, after all."

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## GALEN'S EXPERIENCE.

This distinguished individual, (says the *Journal of Health*), who wrote so much on the different branches of medicine, received from the Roman emperor a medal with an honorable inscription, the meaning of which was, The chief of the Romans to the chief of physicians. Conscious, from the strength of his own passions, of their ample sway over the body and its healthful movements, he prescribed to himself a rule to which he adhered during a long lifetime, viz., never to get irritated, or even to raise his hand to a slave. He was born with an infirm constitution, and afflicted in his youth with many and severe illnesses; but having arrived at the age of twenty-eight, and finding that there were sure rules for preserving health, he observed them so carefully, that he never labored under any distemper from that time, except occasionally a slight feverish complaint for a single day, owing to the fatigue which attending the sick necessarily brought on him. By this means he passed his hundredth year. His advice is clear and direct. "I beseech all persons," says he, "not to degrade themselves to a level with the brutes, or the rabble, by eating and drinking promiscuously whatever pleases their palates, or by indulging their appetites of every kind. But whether they understand physie or not, let them consult their reason, and observe what agrees and what does not agree with them, that, like wise men, they may adhere to the use of such things as conduce to their health, and forbear every thing which by their own experience they find to do them hurt; and let them be assured, that by a diligent observation and practice of this rule, they may enjoy a good share of health, and seldom stand in need of physie or physicians."

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## ABSTEMIOUS DIET OF A TRAVELLER.

Burekhardt, describing his journey through the deserts of Arabia, uses the following language:—

"The provision of my companions consisted only of flour; besides flour, I carried some butter and dried leben, (a kind of cheese,) which, when dissolved in water, forms not only a refreshing beverage, but is much recommended, as a preservative of health, when travelling in summer. These were our only provisions. During the journey we did not sup till after sunset, and we breakfasted in the morning upon a piece of dry bread, which we baked in the ashes the preceding evening, without either salt or leaven. The frugality of these Bedouins (Arabs of the desert) is indeed without example. My companions, who walked at least five hours every day, supported themselves for four-and-twenty hours with a piece of dry, black bread, of about a pound and a half in weight, without

any other kind of nourishment. I endeavored, as much as possible, to imitate this abstemiousness, being already convinced, from experience, that it is the best preservative against the effects of such a journey."

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## CLOTHING OF CHILDREN.

The fact cannot be too often repeated, nor can it be too seriously urged upon parents, that the foundation of a graceful and just proportion in the various parts of the body must be laid in infancy. A light dress, which gives freedom to the functions of life and action, is the only one adapted to permit perfect, unobstructed growth; the young fibres, unconstrained by obstacles imposed by art, will shoot forth harmoniously into the form which nature intended. The garments of children should be in every respect perfectly easy, so as not to impede the freedom of their movements by bands or ligatures upon the chest, the loins, the legs, or arms. With such liberty, the muscles of the trunk and limbs will gradually assume the fine swell and development which nothing short of unconstrained exercise can ever produce. The body will turn easily and gracefully upon its firmly-poised base; the chest will rise in noble and healthy expanse, and the whole figure will assume that perfectness of form, with which beauty, usefulness, and health, are so intimately connected. — *Journal of Health.*

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## THE MAN OF LEISURE.

"You'll please not to forget to ask the place for me, sir," said a pale, blue-eyed boy, as he brushed the coat of the Man of Leisure, at his lodgings.

"Certainly not," said Mr. Inklin; "I shall be going that way in a day or two."

"Did you ask for the place for me yesterday?" said the pale boy, on the following day, with a quivering lip, as he performed the same office.

"No," was the answer. "I was busy, but I will to-day."

"God help my poor mother," murmured the boy, and gazed listlessly on the cent Mr. Inklin laid in his hand.

The boy went home. He ran to the hungry children with the loaf of bread he had earned by brushing the gentlemen's coats at the hotel. They shouted with joy, and his mother held out her emaciated hand for a portion, while a sickly smile flitted across his face.

"Mother, dear," said the boy, "Mr. Inklin thinks he can get me the place, and I shall have three meals a day; only think, mother, *three meals!* and it won't take me three minutes to run home and share it with you."

The morning came, and the pale boy's voice trembled with eagerness as he asked Mr. Inklin if he had applied for the place.

"Not yet," said the Man of Leisure; "but there is time enough."

The cent that morning was wet with tears. Another morning arrived.

"It is very thoughtless in the boy to be so late," said Mr. Inklin.

"Not a soul here to brush my coat!"

The child came at length, his face swollen with weeping.

"I am sorry to disappoint you," said the Man of Leisure; "but the place in Mr. C——'s store was taken up yesterday."

The boy stopped brushing, and burst afresh into tears. "I don't care now," said he, sobbing, "we may as well starve. Mother is dead."

The Man of Leisure was shocked, and he gave the boy a dollar.

Mr. Inklin was taken ill. He had said often that he thought religion might be a good thing, and he meant to look into it. An anxious friend brought a clergyman to him. He spoke tenderly, but seriously, to the sufferer, of eternal truths.

"Call to-morrow," said the Man of Leisure, "and we will talk about these matters."

That night the Man of Leisure died.

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## RETRENCHMENT.

"Why, Dick," said Beau Shatterly to his friend, Abel Drugget, while standing in front of the Astor House, "why, Dick, hang me if your coat ain't scoured," examining the article closely with his eye-glass. "Yes," says Abel, "it is scoured. Having nearly arranged my books and papers at the counting-house, and compromised with my creditors, I determined to hold a commission over my wardrobe and other domestic matters, and turned out three trunks, the capital of better and more extravagant days, and overhauled the invoice, which proved to be quite profitable, I assure you; here, it is true, a coat wanted a cuff; there a panty required a button; and what with dusting, brushing, scouring, mending, darning, and so forth, I find myself provided for a whole twelve-month and more, when I hope to resume specie payments." "Well, then," said Beau Shatterly, "you have commenced on the reform system." "To be sure I have. I cursed old Jackson until I was tired; abused Van Buren heartily; prayed that some patriot would lynch Kendall, Blair, and Benton, and when tired of suffering, cursing, ranting, raving, and so forth, I determined to endure all without a murmur; to cut off every expense, and thus secure



myself against all future disaster. When the storm shall have passed, I shall be ready again to set sail, with a diminished cargo, and a weather-beaten ship, it is true, but I hope with the needful to pay all. This, you will say, was a wise determination, and we should all act upon it." "O, to be sure," said Beau Shatterly, "this economy and retrenchment, as you call it, is all mighty fine and clever, but it is confoundedly inconvenient to us gentlemen; the deuce fly away with cotton and rum puncheons, and all such games at hazard, which compel us to wear a scoured coat, and touch our hats to *parvenus* of the day. Why, Abel, now I think of it, when I dined with you last Sunday, Polly Watts, the chambermaid, waited upon us, and you gave me claret at \$4 per dozen, instead of Gil Davis's superb Nuptial Champagne. Why, man, this is fairly cutting off the supplies." "Aha, you found that out, did you? Yes, it is all true; I drummed up my troops, and called an inspection of the forces one fine sunny morning last week. 'Polly Smallfry,' says I to the cook, 'what wages do you receive?' 'Eight dollars a month, and three for Patty the scullion.' 'You must take six, Polly,' says I, 'and dismiss the scullion.' 'I can't, no how sum-dever, take less.' 'Then your services are no longer required.' 'Mimmy, how much do you receive as chambermaid?' 'Seven dollars.' 'You must come down to five.' 'I sha'n't do no such thing, sir, unless you will find me a silk dress, a cape, and a Tuscan bonnet.' 'Can't do it, Mimmy, so you must go.' 'Dick, I owe you a month's wages as coachman; here it is, and a recommendation for honesty and capacity.' 'Why, sir, do you give up the coach?' 'Yes, I keep an omnibus now.' 'Bob, the waiter, you are a good fellow, but as you have managed my marketing for six years, and made all my purchases, I take it for granted that you have laid up a snug little sum; you are what I call comfortable.' 'Pretty well, sir, to do in the world. Polly Smallfry and I talk of setting up a Welsh rabbit-house in Thames Street, next May.'

"Thus I went through my household troops, and soon placed the whole concern on the peace establishment. Afterwards, my wife and I mounted to the garret, and under the eaves of the house we found three hundred bottles of Madeira wine; thirty years old; besides one pipe that had been twice to India, four quarter casks of pale Sherry, two of old Port, and ten cases of Lynch's Chateau Morgeaux, which lay snug in the counter cellar. 'Wife,' says I, 'this is too much of a fine article to keep in these times; so I will send for Duncan Pell, to taste — to arrange — to set up, and knock down.' And it was done. Pursuing our search for superfluities, we encountered lots of silver forks, silver tureens, silver waiters, silver plateaus, silver pitchers, magnificent china dinner-sets, exquisite cut glass, superb paintings by Rafael, Rubens, Tintoretta, &c., &c.; pier and mantel glasses, almost as large and as long as a church door. 'Mary,' says I, 'say the word — can you part with these things without a sigh?' 'Willingly, cheerfully,' said she with a smile, a kind look, and a squeeze of the hand. "How pathetic!" said Shatterly; "why, really, friend Abel, I must take a lesson or two from you when I fail, split me." "Now take your eyes off the ladies, will



you, and look over this memorandum of the sum total of facilities raised by these movables.

"Carriage and Pair, \$1200; Barouche, 150; Buggy, 100; Sleigh, 60; Pony, 70; Coach Dogs, 40; Wines, 3,200; Plate, 1,500; China and Glass, 500; Paintings, 1,400; Looking-Glasses, 800. Total, \$9,020.

"Here's raising the wind for you, and without missing it, my fine fellow; and do you wish to know what I have done with this money? bought a snug farm of sixty acres, neat house, good garden, outhouses, &c., not many miles from the city, settled it on my wife and young ones, and shall plant my corn and potatoes, raise my own pigs and poultry, milk my cows, churn my butter, bake my bread, and lay my own eggs; and when the storm is over, I shall, I hope, be found again in my roundabout, selling goods in moderation, at short credits and sure profits. So, Shatterly, my boy, hold up your finger to that omnibus driver, and let him take me home to early tea."

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### TOM TOWSON.

Tom was poor, and had but a sorry education; but he was very quick to learn, and some said that Tom had the clearest head in the country. Tom lived on Poverty Plantation, as he called it, with old widow Towson, his mother, and the farm, which was small, was all they had between them. The fact is, Tom was a handsome fellow, in homespun or broadcloth. One cloudy afternoon, Tom went down into Silver Valley, to see old Ridgely about a division line on Joe Gibson's plat of Poverty Plantation.

A storm came on just as he drew up opposite Col. Ridgely's lane gate. Ridgely was a proud old chap — rich too — and report said that his daughter Lucy was very handsome. Now, Lucy had been brought up in the best of style, and was a high lady in the neighborhood. Some said that she had refused several capital offers; but that's neither here nor there, as Tom, you know, could not think of her.

Well, the storm raged, and in rides Tom — hooks his horse to an apple tree — goes up the wide steps, and ends with a loud knock at the door. Jim Squirrel opened the door, an old negro, who had carried water to Tom's father, when he (Tom's father,) cradled in Ridgely's green fields.

"The colonel in?"

"Yes, sir; come in," was the ready response.

Tom was led into a large, old-fashioned parlor, where he found the colonel reading, his wife sewing, and his daughter writing. The old man nodded, without rising, and told Tom to sit down; while the old lady very reservedly drew her chair closer to the wall. Tom felt a little curious. The daughter, too, threw two or three

beautiful glances at him, which made him feel still more curious. He made so many blunders in telling his business, that a kind smile began to show itself upon the faces of all in the room, which encouraged Tom, who instantly recovered his self-possession, and added to their mirth by many intentional errors and oddities.

"Colonel," said Tom, "it is quite out of the question for us to settle this now."

"Why so?" inquired the colonel.

"On account of your daughter, sir," replied Tom.

"My daughter!" returned the colonel, astonished; "pray, what has she to do with it?"

"Why," added Tom, "she has knocked me into a cocked hat with those black eyes of hers."

The old lady drew up, although she could not suppress a smile, while the daughter blushed, in spite of her attempts to laugh contemptuously. As for the old colonel, he was so astonished at Tom's impudence, that for a while he lost the use of his tongue. They all looked at Tom in silence; and, in the mean time, they remarked his fine figure, high forehead, and intelligent eye; while the irresistible good humor of his countenance entirely disarmed the colonel, who burst out with a hearty laugh at Lucy. Miss Lucy curled her sweet lip into a sort of good-humored scorn, and hastily withdrew.

The next thing we see, is Tom in his homespun, seated at the supper table, delighting the colonel with his droll stories, complimenting the daughter, and flattering the old lady. The old lady put a plenty of sugar in Tom's tea, and Miss Lucy was a full half hour in drinking one cup.

Tom took leave shortly after supper.

"Plague take the fellow!" cried the old man, as Tom rode out into the lane, and the tears of joy still stood in his eye.

"He is quite handsome," quietly remarked the old lady.

"Not he," rejoined Miss Lucy; and a few months after she was Tom's wife. — *Scenes in the West.*

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## DEFENCE OF THE NORTH.

While the bill, imposing additional duties on certain public officers, as depositaries of the public moneys, was under consideration, at the extra session of Congress, in 1837, Mr. Pickens, of South Carolina, attempted to draw a parallel between southern slaves and northern laborers, intimating that the latter were the subjects of ownership, as well as the former; and, by way of offset to the operations of abolitionists, he threatened to preach insurrection to northern laborers. To which Mr. NAYLOR, of Pennsylvania, said —

I am a northern laborer. Ay, sir, it has been my lot to have inherited, as my only patrimony, at the early age of nine years, nothing but naked orphanage and utter destitution; houseless and homeless,

fatherless and penniless, I was obliged, from that day forward, to earn my daily bread by my daily labor. And now, sir, when I take my seat in this hall, as the free representative of a free people, am I to be *sneered* at as a northern laborer, and degraded into a comparison with the poor, oppressed, and suffering negro slave? Is such the genius and spirit of our institutions? If it be, then did our fathers fight, and bleed, and struggle, and die, in vain!

But, sir, the gentleman has misconceived the spirit and tendency of northern institutions. He is ignorant of northern character. He has forgotten the history of his country. Preach insurrection to the northern laborers! Preach insurrection to *me*! Who are the northern laborers? The history of your country is *their* history. The renown of your country is *their* renown. The brightness of their doings is emblazoned on its every page. Blot from your annals the deeds and the doings of *northern laborers*, and the history of your country presents but a universal blank.

Sir, who was he that disarmed the Thunderer, wrested from his grasp the bolts of Jove, calmed the troubled ocean, became the central sun of the philosophical system of his age, shedding his brightness and effulgence on the whole civilized world; whom the great and mighty of the earth delighted to honor; who participated in the achievement of your independence; prominently assisted in moulding your free institutions, and the beneficial effects of whose wisdom will be felt to the last moment of "recorded time"? Who, sir, I ask, was he? A northern laborer — a Yankee tallow-chandler's son — a printer's runaway boy!

And who, let me ask the honorable gentleman, who was he that, in the days of our revolution, led forth a northern army — yes, an army of northern laborers — and aided the chivalry of South Carolina in their defence against British aggression, drove the spoilers from their firesides, and redeemed her fair fields from foreign invaders? Who was he? A northern laborer, a Rhode Island blacksmith — the gallant General Greene — who left his hammer and his forge, and went forth conquering and to conquer, in the battles for our independence! And will you preach insurrection to men like these?

Sir, our country is full of the achievements of northern laborers! Where is Concord, and Lexington, and Princeton, and Trenton, and Saratoga, and Bunker Hill, but in the north? And what, sir, has shed an imperishable renown on the never-dying names of those hallowed spots, but the blood and the struggles, the high daring and patriotism, and sublime courage of northern laborers? The whole north is an everlasting monument of the freedom, virtue, intelligence, and indomitable independence of northern laborers! Go, sir, go preach insurrection to men like these!

The fortitude of the men of the north under intense suffering, for liberty's sake, has been almost godlike! History has so recorded it. Who comprised that gallant army, that, without food, without pay, shelterless, shoeless, penniless, and almost naked, in that dreadful winter — the midnight of our revolution — whose wanderings could be traced by their blood-tracks in the snow; whom



no arts could seduce, no appeal lead astray, no suffering disaffect; but who, true to their country and its holy cause, continued to fight the good fight of liberty, until it finally triumphed? Who, sir, were these men? Why, northern laborers; yes, sir, northern laborers!

Who, sir, were Roger Sherman and — but it is idle to enumerate. To name the northern laborers, who have distinguished themselves, and illustrated the history of their country, would require days of the time of this house. Nor is it necessary. Posterity will do them justice. Their deeds have been recorded in characters of fire!

And such are the working men of the north at this time. They have not degenerated; they are, in all respects, worthy of their intelligent and sturdy sires. Whose blood was so profusely shed, during the last war, on the Canada lines — but that of the northern laborers? Who achieved the glorious victories of Perry and M'Donough on the lakes — but the northern laborers? Yes, they "met the enemy and made them *theirs*." Who, sir, have made our ships the models for all Europe, and sent forth, in the late war, those gallant vessels that gave our little navy the first place in the marine annals of the world, and covered our arms on the ocean in a braze of glory — but the skill, and intellect, and patriotism of the northern laborers? And who, sir, manned these vessels, and went forth, and, for the first time, humbled the British lion, on the ocean — but the northern laborers? And who, sir, was he, that noble tar, who, wounded, and bleeding, and mangled, and, to all appearance, lifeless, on the deck of one of our ships, on hearing that the flag of the enemy had struck, and that victory had perched on the proud banner of his country — raised up his feeble, mangled form, opened his languid eyes once more to the light of heaven, waved his palsied hand round his head in token of his joy, and fell back and died. Who, sir, was he? Why, a northern laborer — a northern laborer! And yet these men are the slaves of the north, to whom the honorable gentleman is about to preach insurrection!

I appeal to the representatives of Pennsylvania. I ask you, sirs, who is Joseph Ritner — that distinguished man, who, at this very moment, fills the executive chair of your great state; a man, who, in all that constitutes high moral and intellectual worth, has few superiors in this country; one who has all the qualities of head and heart necessary to accomplish the great statesman, and who possesses, in the most enlarged degree, all the elements of human greatness? Who, sirs, is he? A northern laborer — a Pennsylvania wagoner — who, for years, drove his team from Pittsburg to Philadelphia, "over the mountain and over the moor," not "whistling as he went?" no, sir, but preparing himself, then, by deep cogitation, and earnest application, for the high destiny which the future had in store for him. And who, let me ask the same gentlemen, who is James Todd, the present attorney general of Pennsylvania — distinguished for the extent of his legal acquirements, for the comprehensive energy of his mind, for his strength of argument, and vigorous elocution? Who, sir, is he? He, too, is a northern laborer — a Pennsylvania wood-chopper — in early childhood, a destitute, desolate orphan, bound out, by the overseers of the poor, as an ap-



prentice to a laborer ! These, sir, are some of the fruits of northern institutions ; some of the slaves to whom the honorable gentleman will have to preach insurrection !

Mr. Chairman, it is not the first time that I have heard a parallel run between the slaves of the south and the working men of the north. For a while, sir, that parallel was made as to the relative condition of the free negroes of the north and the slaves of the south. Recently, however, some of those who advocate the surpassing excellence of the slave institutions of the south, have taken a bolder and more daring stand. Racking their brains for arguments and illustrations, to justify slavery as it prevails among *them*, they have hazarded the bold proposition, that slavery exists in every country ; and that, in the north, the operatives, though nominally free, are, in fact, the slaves of the capitalists. Such a proposition is monstrous. I tell you, sir, gentlemen deceive themselves. They slander the free institutions of their country. They wrong the most intelligent and enterprising class of men on earth. I know them well ; I have long been associated with them. I have seen them form themselves into libraries and other associations, for intellectual improvement. I have seen them avail themselves of every leisure moment for mental culture. I have seen them learned in the languages, skilled in the sciences, and informed in all that is necessary to give elevation to the character of man, and to fit him for the high destinies for which he was designed. Let the honorable gentleman go among them, and he will find them in all respects equal to those who make it their boast that they *own* all the laborers in the south. Yes, sir, as well qualified to become honorable rulers of a free people — having heads fitted for the highest councils, and fearless hearts and sinewy arms for the enemies of this great nation.

Mr. Chairman, I call upon gentlemen of the north to bear witness to the truth of what I have said ; I call upon them to look back to the days of their childhood, and say whom they have seen attain honor, distinction, wealth, and affluence. Are they not the working, the industrious parts of society ? And do not the institutions of the north necessarily lead to such results ? Sir, when I pause, for a moment, and behold what are now the little, destitute playmates of my childhood, I am overwhelmed with astonishment. Some of them have gone forth from their homes, become drafters and signers of declarations of independence, founders of new empires, breakers of the chains of despotism ; and the earth, even in their youth, has drunk up their blood, shed willingly in the cause of the rights of man. Some have ministered at the altar of their divine Master. Some have led the bar, adorned the senate, illustrated the judiciary ; and others have wandered in the flowery field of literature, trod in the cool, tranquillizing paths of philosophy, delved in the depths of science, and compassed the world with their enterprise. In a word, civilization has no pursuit that they have not already honored and adorned. And yet these men are some of the fruits of those odious institutions, against which the eloquent gentleman has undertaken his crusade.

Sir, it is the glory of the northern institutions, that they give to

every man, poor and rich, high and low, the same fair play. They place the honors, emoluments, and distinctions of the country, before him, and say, "Go, run your race for the prize—the reward shall encircle the brow of the most worthy." Thus it is, that every one feels and knows that he has a clear field before him; and that, with industry, prudence, and perseverance, he can command success in any honorable undertaking. He knows that his industry is his *own*; his efforts are his *own*; and that every blow he strikes, whilst it redounds to his *own* immediate advantage, contributes also to the good of the community, and the glory and renown of his country. All honorable employments are open to him; the halls of legislation are open to him; the bar is open to him; the fields of science are before him; there is no barrier between him and the object of his ambition but such as industry and perseverance may overcome.

Look at the workings of their institutions upon the appearance of the north. Look at her mighty cities, her forests of masts, her smiling villages, her fertile fields, her productive mines, her numerous charities, her ten thousand improvements. Behold my own, my native state. Pennsylvania is intellectualized under their auspices. Her soil, and hills, and valleys, and rocks, and everlasting mountains, live and breathe under the animating influence of her intelligent and hard-working population; every stream feeds its canal; every section of country has its railroad; distance is annihilated; the flinty ribs of her rocky mountains are driven asunder; the bowels of the earth yield forth their treasures, and the face of the earth blooms, and blossoms, and fructifies like a paradise. And all this, all this is the result of the intelligence, industry, and enterprise of northern laborers, fostered by the genial influence of their institutions.

Nor are their efforts confined to their own country alone. Their industry and enterprise compass the whole earth. There is not a wave under heaven that their keels have not parted—not a breeze ever stirred to which they have not unfurled the starry banner of their country. Go to the frozen ocean of the north, and you will find them there; to the ocean in the extreme south, and you will find them there. Nature has no difficulty that they have not overcome—the world no limit that they have not attained.

In every department of mind do the institutions of the north exert a wholesome, a developing influence. Sir, it was but a few days since, that you saw the members of this house gathered round the electro-magnetic machine of Mr. Davenport. There they stood, mute and motionless; beholding, for the first time, the secret, sublime, and mysterious principles of nature applied to mechanics; and there was the machine, visible to all eyes, moving with the rapidity of lightning, without any apparent cause. But the genius that made the application of this sublime and mysterious influence, who is he but a laboring, hard-working blacksmith of the north?

Sir, where do learning, literature, and science flourish—but in the north? Where does the press teem with the products of mind—but in the north? Where are the scientific institutions, the immense libraries, rivalling almost, at this early day, Europe's vast

accumulations — but in the north? And who, sir, gives form, and grace, and life, and proportion, to the shapeless marble — but the sculptor of the north? Yes, sir, and there too does the genius of the pencil contribute her glowing creations to the stock of northern renown. To northern handiwork are you indebted for the magnificence of this mighty capitol. And those noble historical pieces, now filling the pannels of the rotunda, which display the beginning, progress, and consummation of your revolution, and give to all posterity the living forms and breathing countenances of the fathers of your republic; they, too, are the works of a northern artist!

But, before I conclude this branch of my subject, let me make one observation that I had almost forgotten. The gentleman seems to think that our workmen must, of necessity, be the passive instruments of our capitalists. His idea of the power and influence of wealth, controlling the very destinies of the man who labors, must be derived from the institutions of his own generous south; where, he frankly avows, that the capitalist *does* absolutely own the laborers. His views are, however, utterly inapplicable to the north. Who are the northern capitalists of to-day, but the penniless apprentices of yesterday? Sir, in the north there is scarcely a class of men existing exclusively as capitalists. The character of capitalist and laborer is there united in the same person. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, he who is a capitalist has become so by his own industry and perseverance. He begins as a humble "laborer" — his industry, virtue, and integrity, his only capital. He gradually accumulates. Every day of toil increases his means. His means are then united to his labor, and he receives the just and honest profits of them both. Thus he goes on, joining his accumulations with his labor, receiving the profits of his capital and his toil, scattering the fruits of his efforts abroad for the benefit of society, living in manly independence, and laying up a stock of comfort and enjoyment for his declining years. Such was the rich Girard, the "merchant and mariner," as he styles himself in his last will. He began his career a destitute cabin-boy. And such are the capitalists all over the north. They were all laborers some few years since; and the humble operative of to-day *must* and *will* be the wealthy capitalist in some few years to come; and so far are the institutions of the north from retarding his advance, that they encourage him, aid him, cheer, cherish, and sustain him in his onward career.

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YANKEE ENTERPRISE AND INDUSTRY. — M. Chevalier, in his Letters on North America, speaking of the enterprise and industry of the New Englanders, says — "At Baltimore even as at Boston, in New Orleans as at Salem, in New York as at Portland, if they cite you a merchant, who, by intelligent combinations, has realized and preserved a large fortune, and if you demand whence that man comes — 'It is a Yankee,' is the reply. If, in the south, you pass before a plantation which appears better regulated than all the others, with fine avenues, and the habitations of the negroes better arranged and more comfortable — 'Ah!' says one to you, 'this belongs to a man from New England.'"



INDEPENDENCE OF MASSACHUSETTS.—It has been long maintained that the South holds the destiny of the North in the hollow of her hand. The idea is truly ridiculous. We have seen enough of the world, in both hemispheres, to be convinced that energetic and persevering industry is more to be depended on than either climate or soil, or than both, though favorably combined, in the race of national prosperity. If Massachusetts, with a population not greater than that of a single southern state—North Carolina, for instance,—can command eighty-six millions of dollars, annually, by her manufacturing industry alone, her alleged dependence on us is a matter of moonshine and absurdity, which should not be countenanced by citizens of common rationality. Let us cease, therefore, to believe that we sustain her, and that she must perish if we do not smile upon her. Wisdom would teach us to imitate her industry, and folly alone will direct us in a different course.—*Newbern (N. C.) Spectator.*

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COMPLIMENT TO NEW ENGLAND.—The following beautiful compliment to New England was pronounced by the Hon. WM. B. SHEPARD, of North Carolina, in the course of a speech delivered in the United States' House of Representatives:—

“A few summers ago, while flying from the demon of ill health, I visited New England. I found her towns and villages crowded with an industrious and enterprising population, her hills and valleys redolent with health, prosperity, and contentment; every mind seemed to be intent, every head was occupied; the world does not contain a more flourishing community. There the advantages of education are extended to the poorest individual in society, and that society receives its remuneration in his sober, industrious, and economical habits. If the divine Plato were alive, he would no longer draw upon his imagination for a specimen of a perfect republic; he would there find a community, in which the humblest individual has the same voice with his most wealthy neighbor, in laying the public burdens for the public welfare. I asked myself if it were possible, that the prosperity of this people could be the hot-bed production of an artificial system, or rather if it were not the result of a long-continued toil—of an industry that never tired—of an economy that never slept. I looked upon the scene around me with no feelings of murmuring discontent—I felt the more rejoiced because it was part of my country.”

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### A PEEP INTO THE KITCHEN.

“My great uncle, one of the early settlers in New York, amuses himself, in his green old age, by walking leisurely through the streets of the city, to observe its great and growing importance, and to trace, if possible, amidst splendid houses and elegant squares,



the spots on which his favorite cherry trees once stood, or the ponds of fresh water in which he angled for trout. He is an acute observer of manners, habits, and customs, and the strength of his memory enables him to estimate every thing of the present day, by comparison with former times. "Hans," said he to me the other day, "do you see your old Aunty there, sitting in the green arm-chair, knitting? She has not altered these fifty years—she was once younger, to be sure, and so was I; but we have observed no alteration in each other; as we began life, so we have proceeded, and so we hope to end it—uniform, industrious, and economical; but, Hans, people change very much with the times. Would you believe it, last night I was in a passion?" "No," said I; "in a passion? Impossible." "You shall hear," said he. "Last night, about ten o'clock, as I was sitting with my specs on, reading the Evening Post,—mammy sat there where she now sits, combing Chequita, the lap-dog,—suddenly I heard a rat-tat-too at the door. "Gemini!" said I, "here's bad news." I rose, took the candle, went through the hall, and opened the door, when a lady, elegantly dressed, entered. "Good evening, madam," said I, bowing to the ground; "will you do me the honor to walk into the parlor; it is quite comfortable; no one is there but my wife, and I shall be happy to attend to any business you may have with me." To my dismay and astonishment, she interrupted me with a loud and vulgar laugh, and an ejaculation of "Don't you know me?" I lifted the candle under a huge black bonnet, with a scoop as large as the rim of a butter tub, with a plume of black, nodding feathers dangling on the top, and found that it was Polly Watkins, my cook. "Why, Polly," says I, "where have you been, woman?" "O," says she, brushing by me with an air, and making for the kitchen door; "I've been at a party!" "A party! prodigious." I returned to the parlor, took my seat near the fire, and fell musing. "Ah! Hans, what a change in men, and women also! In my time, the maids were a different order of nobility than they are now. The first maid I hired came from Sopus: her name, I remember well, was Hannah Snidiker. You remember her, too, mammy; she was a stout Dutch girl of twenty, with brawny arms, flesh firm as fresh streaked bass, and cheeks as broad and as red as pulpit cushions. She wore a striped linsey-woolsey petticoat, which reached gracefully a little below the knee, exhibiting a stout and well-turned leg and ankle, and a foot sufficiently expansive to sustain her portly figure. She had on black leather shoes, thick soles, high heels, and covered with a thumping pair of brass buckles, which looked like burnished gold. She was the girl to wash, scour, and work. We gave her five pounds a year wages, and she laid it nearly all by. The maids generally were pretty much the same in those times; they were always at home; and if they read, it was a page or two in Thomas Aquinas, the Pilgrim's Progress, or Poor Richard's Almanac, with a chapter in the Bible on Sunday. They allowed no man to get the advantage of them, if resistance could prevent it, and we were never at a loss, in those times, to distinguish the maid from the mistress; but now, Hans," said the old gentleman, raising his hands and eyes, "what a change! Polly Watkins, my cook, who

is up to her elbows in grease all day, dresses like a lady of fashion, and hops off to a party at night. The other day I accidentally strolled into the chamber of my god-daughter, Magdalena; and before the glass stood that pert and pretty little chambermaid, Susan Augusta Georgiana Matilda Willis. I paused to examine her movements unseen. She emptied a considerable portion of my god-daughter's honey water into her hands, which she rubbed through her fine, glossy hair, using the brushes and combs at the same time. After disposing of the curls in the most tasty style, she arranged her beau-catchers, beau-killers, and drops, in a very attractive manner; then, seizing a coarse towel, she wiped her cheeks with considerable violence, to give them a color. While these ceremonies were progressing, I was shielded from observation by a part of the festoons and drapery of the bed, and stood in mute astonishment, leaning my chin upon my silver-headed cane, and with a countenance 'more in sorrow than in anger.' Having accommodated her hair and cheeks, the young wench began to unpin her ruffles. 'Gadzooks,' says I to myself, 'I hope she is not going to undress before me;' for, old as I am, Hans, I should not have liked any one to have popped in upon us. Well, Hans, this little fille-de-chambre proceeded to make up her toilet, and drew from her bosom a long, wide, misshapen piece of black whalebone, an invention to make women hold their heads up. Just at that moment mammy's lap-dog began to bark, and I stole softly down into the parlor. O tempora! O the maids! O the manners!" The old gentleman rapped his silver snuff-box pretty hard, and, with a grim visage, covered his nose and lips with rappee. "Not long ago, Hans," said he, "I pulled off my hat, and made a low bow to my amiable friend, Mrs. Rose-in-Bloom, in Broadway; but, alas! it was only to her hat and shawl, which covered the slender person of her maid, Margery. The other night, when I visited the theatre, I found myself comfortably seated in the dress boxes, between a waiter and a maid of one of our flourishing boarding-houses. Now, Hans, I am not aristocratical; and well-behaved persons are entitled to respect, whatever may be their condition in life; but look at the evil example of maids, receiving five or ten dollars per month, dressing extravagantly, and dashing like people of fashion. How they contrive to manage it with so slender an income, is to me extraordinary; they must have 'funds available.' Yesterday, Polly Watkins, Susan, and Quash, called upon me, as a committee from the kitchen, to remonstrate upon the compulsory process of using Havana instead of loaf sugar in their tea; and they absolutely begged leave to present a bill for the establishment of a 'home department' in the kitchen, to draw similar supplies appropriated for the parlor."

## BLUE STOCKINGS.

The appellation of "Blue Stocking" is understood to have originated in the dress of old Benjamin Stillingfleet (grandson of the bishop) as he used to appear at the parties of Mrs. Montagu, in Portman Square. He was jilted by a mistress, to whose remembrance he remained faithful; and, in spite of a disappointment, which he then deeply felt, remained to the last one of the most amiable of men and entertaining of companions. Mr. Stillingfleet almost always wore blue worsted stockings, and whenever he was absent from Mrs. Montagu's evening parties, as his conversation was very entertaining, the company used to say, "We can do nothing without the *blue stockings*;" and by degrees the assemblies were called *blue stocking* clubs, and learned people *blue stockings*.

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## A MATRIMONIAL BARGAIN.

*Urby.* Bags, my old friend, how are you?

*Bags.* Ah! *Urby*, my old boy, how goes it?

*Urby.* Why, tol-lol. I say, *Bags*, I want to speak to you.

*Bags.* Ah!—well; what's it about?

*Urby.* Why, it's something private; so let's go into our own room.

*Bags.* Come along, then. Now, what's it? Out with it.

*Urby.* I say—what do you think? My *nevvy* has taken a liking to your *Bella*.

*Bags.* No! bless me! You don't say so.

*Urby.* True, upon my life; at least, so he tells me. And, from what I can understand, she likes him.

*Bags.* How *very* odd! And yet it isn't neither, now I come to think of it; for I've thought, for some weeks past, there was something queer in his manner. I've thought, somehow, when I've been talking to him upon business, that his mind was running upon something sweeter than sugars.

*Urby.* That was it, as sure as a gun.

*Bags.* And I remember, too, Mrs. B., the other day, saying, in her romantic way, that she suspected they were doing a bit of tender together. But I paid no attention to that at the time.

*Urby.* Mrs. B. was right, I'll answer for it. Women soon see into the thick of these matters. Why, Lord bless you! a woman would see through a love affair if even it were packed as close as a bale of cotton.

*Bags.* But I say, old boy; you, an old bachelor! where did *you* pick up your knowledge of these matters?

*Urby.* Nonsense; that's neither here nor there. Come, now, to



the point. I say, Bags, what say you to their making a match of it, eh?

*Bags.* Why — I don't see any harm in it. But supposing we *do* make a match of it, what do you intend to do for your nevvv?

*Urby.* First of all, tell me what you intend to do for Bella — or for him, which will be all one.

*Bags.* No, no; that's not at all business-like. I can't be buyer and seller too. You opened the transaction; so you must speak first.

*Urby.* Well, I'll tell you what. You, as eldest partner in the house, have four-eighths of the business, Bales has three-eighths, Harry has one eighth. Now, give him one of your eighths, which will make his share in the house a quarter, and I'll give him five thousand pounds down, as clean as a whistle.

*Bags.* An eighth! I say, my old buck, you hav'n't forgotten how to make a bargain. But, let me see; an eighth! (*He calculates.*) Eighths in the — um — um — go five and carry two; fives in the — um — um — and there remains — um — um. Well; that's a good deal; but I'll give it.

*Urby.* You will? Very well; done.

*Bags.* And done. And there's my hand to it. But, I say, you'll give the young folks five hundred pounds for outfit — just to set them a-going.

*Urby.* No, no; dash me if I do.

*Bags.* Then I'm off, and it's no bargain.

*Urby.* So say I, and no harm done. So Harry may get another wife, and she may get another husband. Good by, old boy. Now, I'll just go to the Jamaica, and look at the papers. (*Going.*)

*Bags.* But, come; I say, Urby, I'll tell you what I'll do: I'll halve it with you. I'll come down two hundred and fifty, if you'll come down *ditto*.

*Urby.* Why — well — we won't spoil a ship to save a ha'porth of tar — I'll do it. So *done*; and here's my hand to the bargain.

*Bags.* And *done* again; and now Fieldlove may get the girl as soon as ever he likes.

So Mr. Harry Fieldlove and Miss Isabella Bags were married.

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### TRUTH.

Truth has been thus eloquently described by BRETON, who wrote in 1616:—

"Truth is the glory of time, and the daughter of eternity; and a title of the highest grace, and a note of divine nature: she is the life of religion, the light of love, the grace of wit, and the crown of wisdom: she is the beauty of valor, the brightness of honor, the blessing of reason, and the joy of earth. Her truth is pure gold,



her time is right precious, her word is most gracious; her essence is in God, and her dwelling with her servants; her will is his wisdom, and her work to his glory. She is honored in love, and graced in constancy; in patience admired, and in charity beloved: she is the angel's worship, the virgin's fame, the saint's bliss, and the martyr's crown: she is the king's greatness, and his counsel's goodness; his subjects' peace, and his kingdom's praise: she is the life of learning, and the light of the law; the honor of trade, and the grace of labor: she hath a pure eye, a plain hand, a piercing wit, and a perfect heart: she is wisdom's walk in the way of holiness, and takes up her rest in the resolution of goodness. Her tongue never trips, her heart never faints, her hand never fails, and her faith never fears: her church is without schism, her city without fraud, her court without vanity, and her kingdom without villany. In sum, so infinite is her excellence, in the construction of all sense, that I will thus only conclude in the wonder of her worth: she is the perfection of nature, where God in Christ shows the glory of Christianity."

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### HOPE.

Hope is a wonderful gift of God, and one of the most powerful principles in the human mind. It is the grand support of all mankind in tribulation: it is the main-spring of action throughout the earth: nothing like hope inspires courage in difficulties and dangers: and what but hope can wipe away tears, and cheer the sorrowful heart? Hope for better things in time to come, is the support of all sufferers in the world; it is also the life and vigor of all adventurers. We shall find this principle at work every where. It is inscribed on the prison door, on the merchant's vessel, on the warrior's banner, on the pilgrim's staff, and on the pillow of the dying. It animates the lawyer at the bar, the preacher in the pulpit, the parent at the head of his family, and the starving poor, while passing through the dreary winter. We plough in hope, we sow in hope, we reap in hope; we live in hope, and we die in hope. Fill the earth with hope, and you fill it with life and light, with vigor and exertion. Banish hope from the earth, you fill it in a moment full of darkness and despair. Where hope dies, exertion ends, and a man is buried in gloom and despondency. While hope lives, a man looks forward, and strives to rise to happiness and glory.—  
*Jones.*

## FLOWERS.

The interest which flowers have excited in the breast of man, from the earliest ages to the present day, has never been confined to any particular class of society or quarter of the globe. Nature seems to have distributed them over the whole world, to serve as a medicine to the mind, to give cheerfulness to the earth, and to furnish agreeable sensations to its inhabitants.

The savage of the forest, in the joy of his heart, binds his brow with the native flowers of the woods, whilst a taste for their cultivation increases in every country in proportion as the blessings of civilization extend.

From the humblest cottage enclosure to the most extensive park and grounds, nothing more conspicuously bespeaks the good taste of the possessor, than a well-cultivated flower-garden; and it may very generally be remarked, that when we behold a humble tenement surrounded with ornamental plants, the possessor is a man of correct habits, and possesses domestic comforts; whilst, on the contrary, a neglected, weed-grown garden, or its total absence, marks the indolence and unhappy state of those who have been thus neglectful of Flora's favors.

Of all luxurious indulgences, that of flowers is the most innocent. It is productive not only of rational gratifications, but of many advantages of a permanent character. Love for a garden has powerful influence in attracting men to their homes; and on this account, every encouragement given to increase a taste for ornamental gardening is additional security for domestic comfort and happiness. It is, likewise, a recreation which conduces materially to health, promotes civilization, and softens the manners and tempers of men. It creates a love for the study of nature, which leads to a contemplation of the mysterious wonders that are displayed in the vegetable world around us, and which cannot be investigated without inclining the mind towards a just estimate of religion, and a knowledge of the narrow limits of our intelligence, when compared with the incomprehensible power of the Creator.

Flowers are of all embellishments the most beautiful, and of all created beings, man-alone seems capable of deriving enjoyment from them. The love for them commences with infancy, remains the delight of youth, increases with our years, and becomes the quiet amusement of our declining days. The infant can no sooner walk than its first employment is to plant a flower in the earth, removing it ten times in an hour, to wherever the sun seems to shine most favorably. The school-boy, in the care of his little plat of ground, is relieved of his studies and loses the anxious thought of the home he has left. In manhood our attention is generally demanded by more active duties, or by more imperious, and, perhaps, less innocent occupations; but as age obliges us to retire from public life, the love of flowers and the delights of a garden return to soothe the latter period of our life.

To most persons gardening affords delight, as an easy and agree-

able occupation ; and the flowers they so fondly rear are cherished from the gratification they afford to the organs of sight and of smell ; but to the close observer of nature and the botanist, beauties are unfolded and wonders displayed, that cannot be detected by the careless attention bestowed upon them by the multitude.

In their growth, from the first tender shoots which rise from the earth, through all the changes which they undergo, to the period of their utmost perfection, he beholds the wonderful works of creative power ; he views the bud as it swells, and looks into the expanded blossom, delights in its rich tints and fragrant smell ; but, above all, he feels a charm in contemplating movements and regulations before which all the combined ingenuity of man dwindles into nothingness. — *Journal of Health.*

### SNOW-STORM.

The following account of the snow storm in 1717, was written by Dr. Cotton Mather, and preserved amongst the manuscript volumes of the Massachusetts Historical Society. It is a curious relic, and will serve to show the doctor's method of writing.

Boston, 10th Dec. 1717.

Sr

Tho' we are gott so far onward as the beginning of another Winter, yett we have not forgott ye last, which at the latter end whereof we were entertained & overwhelmed with a Snow, which was attended with some Things, which were uncommon enough to afford matter for a letter from us. Our winter was not so bad as that wherein Tacitus tells us, that Corbulo made his expedition against the Parthians, nor that which proved so fatal to ye Beasts & Birds in ye days of ye Emperor Justinian, & that the very Fishes were killed under ye freezing sea, when Phocas did as much to ye men whom Tyrants treat like ye Fishes of ye Sea. But ye conclusion of our Winter was hard enough, and was too formidable to be easily forgotten, & of a piece with what you had in Europe a year before. The snow was ye chief Thing that made it so. For tho' rarely does a Winter pass us, wherein we may not say with Pliny *Ingens Hyeme Nivis apud nos copia*, yett our last Winter brought with it a Snow, that excelled them all. The Snow, 'tis true, not equal to that, which once fell & lay twenty Cubits high, about the Beginning of October, in the parts about ye *Euxine Sea*, Nor to that which ye *French Annals* tell us kept falling for twenty Nine weeks together, Nor to several mentioned by *Batheus*, wherein vast numbers of people, & of Cattel perished, Nor to those that *Strabo* finds upon *Caucasus* & *Rhodiginus* in *Armenia*. But yett such an one, & attended with such circumstances as may deserve to be remembered.



On the twentieth of the last *February* there came on a *Snow*, which being added unto what had covered the ground a few days before, made a thicker mantle for our Mother than what was usual : And ye storm with it was, for the following day, so violent as to make all communication between ye Neighbors every where to cease. — People, for some hours, could not pass from one side of a street unto another, & ye poor Women, who happened in this critical time to fall into Travail, were putt unto Hardships, which anon produced many odd stories for us. But on ye *Twenty fourth* day of ye Month, comes *Pelion upon Ossa* : Another Snow came on which almost buried ye Memory of ye former, with a Storm so famous that Heaven laid an Interdict on ye Religious Assemblies throughout ye Country, on this Lord's day, ye like whereunto had never been seen before. The Indians near an hundred years old, affirm that their *Fathers* never told them of any thing that equalled it. Vast numbers of Cattel were destroyed in this Calamity. — Whereof some there were, of ye Stranger sort, were found standing dead on their legs, as if they had been alive, many weeks after, when ye Snow melted away. And others had their eyes glazed over with Ice at such a rate, that being not far from ye Sea, their mistake of their way drowned them there. One gentleman, on whose farms were now lost above 1100 sheep, which with other Cattel, were interred (shall I say) or *Innived*, in the Snow, writes me word that there were *two Sheep* very singularly circumstanced. For no less than eight and twenty days after the Storm, the People pulling out the Ruins of above an 100 sheep out of a Snow-Bank, which lay 16 foot high, drifted over them, there was two found alive, which had been there all this time, and kept themselves alive by eating the wool of their dead companions. When they were taken out they shed their own Fleeces, but soon gott into good Case again. — *Sheep* were not ye only creatures that lived unaccountably, for whole weeks without their usual sustenance, entirely buried in ye Snow-drifts.

The *Swine* had a share with ye *Sheep* in strange survivals. A man had a couple of young *Hoggs*, which he gave over for dead, But on the twenty seventh day after their *Burial*, they made their way out of a *Snow-Bank*, at the bottom of which they had found a little Tansy to feed upon. The *Poultry* as unaccountably survived as these. Hens were found alive after seven days ; Turkeys were found alive after five and twenty days, buried in ye Snow, and at a distance from ye ground, and altogether destitute of any thing to feed them. The number of creatures that kept a *Rigid Fast*, shutt up in Snow for diverse weeks together, & were found alive after all, have yielded surprizing stories unto us.

The Wild Creatures of ye Woods, ye outgoings of ye Evening, made their Descent as well as they could in this time of scarcity for them towards ye Sea-side. A vast multitude of Deer, for ye same cause, taking ye same course, & ye Deep Snow Spoiling them of their only Defence, which is to *run*, they became such a prey to these Devourers, that it is thought not one in twenty escaped. But here again occurred a Curiosity. These carnivorous Sharppers, &



especially the Foxes, would make their Nocturnal visits to the Pens, where the people had their sheep defended from them. The poor Ewes big with young, were so terrified with the frequent approaches of ye Foxes, & the Terror had such Impression on them, that most of ye *Lambs* brought forth in the Spring following, were of Monsieur *Reinard's* complexion, when ye Dam, were either *White* or *Black*. It is remarkable that immediately after ye Fall of ye Snow an infinite multitude of *Sparrows* made their Appearance, but then, after a short continuance, all disappeared.

It is incredible how much damage is done to ye *Orchards*, For the Snow freezing to a Crust, as high as the boughs of ye trees, anon Split ym to pieces. The Cattel also, walking on ye crusted Snow, a dozen foot from ye ground, so fed upon ye Trees as very much to damnify them. The Ocean was in a prodigious Ferment, and after it was over, vast heaps of little shells were driven ashore, where they were never seen before. Mighty shoals of Porpoises also kept a play-day in the disturbed waves of our Harbours. The odd Accidents befalling many poor people, whose Cottages were totally covered with ye Snow, & not ye very tops of their chimneys to be seen, would afford a Story. But there not being any Relation to Philosophy in them, I forbear them.

And now *Satis Terris Nivis*. And here is enough of my Winter Tale. If it serve to no other purpose, yett it will give me an opportunity to tell you That nine months ago I did a thousand times wish myself with you in *Gresham Colledge*, which is never so horribly snow'd upon. But instead of so great a Satisfaction, all I can attain to is the pleasure of talking with you in this Epistolary way & subscribing myself

Syr Yours with an affection

that knows no Winter,

COTTON MATHER.

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## ON KNOWING EACH-OTHER IN A FUTURE STATE.

Amongst the pleasures and employments of heaven, that of the *knowledge of, and the converse which the saints will have with one another*, appears to hold an exceedingly prominent place. The inhabitants are always represented as a society, and as a family continually in the presence of each other. We are told of elders *together*, of many angels *together*, and of an innumerable multitude *together*, singing one song, even the song of Moses and the Lamb. "But ye are come unto Mount Sion, the city of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem, and to an innumerable company of angels; to the general assembly and church of the first-born who are written in heaven, and to God the Judge of all, and to Jesus the Mediator of the new covenant."

Now, as we can have no idea of a society always existing together,

without its members being intimately known to each other, so we can form no idea of the society of heaven, without the same conception. Indeed, this sentiment is plainly conveyed to us in the words of the Savior: "Many shall come from the east and the west, and shall sit down with Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, in the kingdom of heaven;" for it could not with propriety be said, that we should sit down with these three patriarchs, if we did not know them, and were not able to recognize them in particular amidst the innumerable company.

If it be true, therefore, that we shall know Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, men whom we have never seen on earth, much more true is it likely to be, that we shall know those pious persons whom we have seen, and with whom we have been intimately acquainted in this world.

The apostle, in his First Epistle to the Thessalonians, writes, "But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them who are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others who have no hope; for if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also who sleep in Jesus, will God bring with him." This language evidently implies, that pious friends here, though separated by death, will meet again at the resurrection; for, if this be not intended, there does not appear to be any meaning in the apostle's words. He writes to the Thessalonians, to comfort them under the loss of some of their fellow-Christians, and he tells them not to sorrow as those without hope. And what is that hope? "That them who sleep in Jesus will God bring with him"—words which plainly intimate that the separation occasioned by death was only for a time, and that parted friends should meet again. And if they are to meet again, what comfort can there be in the thought of meeting, unless we suppose that each will be fully known to the other?

That every inhabitant of the blissful world will be as much distinguished from all the rest, as one man is distinguished from another in this world, is a sentiment fully supported by the word of God. And though John says, that, when Christ shall appear, the righteous will be like him, yet that same apostle, in the apocalyptic vision, saw that the righteous and the Savior were not so much alike, but that he could distinguish the Lamb amidst the throng, that he could mark the elders amidst the angels, and that he could know the martyrs amidst the innumerable company. And to this same apostle, along with James and Peter, it was also granted, on the mount of transfiguration, to see that there was such a difference between one celestial inhabitant and another, that Moses could be plainly distinguished from his companion, Elias.

If, therefore, every heavenly inhabitant is to preserve his own special identity, and if we are to be blessed with the faculty of vision,—a truth which none will dispute,—what, then, will prevent our recognizing all the pious whom we have known, and with whom we have been associated on earth? The thought is delightful; and its delight is increased, because the fact is certain. The dead in Christ have only reached their home first; but as their home is to be our home, and their abode to be our abode, at the

appointed time we shall meet again, and the joy of meeting will be increased by the temporary separation. — *Leslie.*

**RE-UNION IN HEAVEN.** — How short is the earthly history of a family! A few years, and those who are now embraced in a family circle will be scattered. The children, now the objects of tender solicitude, will have grown up and gone forth to their respective stations in the world. A few years more, and children and parents will have passed from this earthly stage. Their names will be no longer heard in their present dwelling. Their domestic loves and anxieties, happiness and sorrows, will be a lost and forgotten history. Every heart in which it was written will be mouldering in the dust. And is this all? Is this the whole satisfaction which is provided for some of the strongest feelings of our hearts? If it be, how shall we dare pour forth our affections on objects so fleeting? How can such transitory beings, with whom our connection is so brief, engage all the love we are capable of feeling? Why should not our feelings toward them be as feeble and unsatisfactory as they? But, blessed be God, this is not all. Of this He has given us perfect assurance in the gospel of his Son. Though, to the eye of unenlightened nature, the ties of domestic love seem scattered into dust, the spiritual eye of faith perceives that they have been loosened on earth, only to be resumed, under far happier circumstances, in the regions of everlasting love and bliss. Though the history of a family may seem to be forgotten when the last member of it is laid in the grave, the memory of it still lives in immortal souls, and when the circle is wholly dissolved on earth it is again completed in heaven. — *Farmer's Monthly Visitor.*

## A DESCRIPTION OF THE PERSON OF JESUS CHRIST,

*As it was found in an ancient Manuscript, sent by Publius Lentulus, President of Judea, to the Senate of Rome.*

There lives at this time, in Judea, a man of singular character, whose name is Jesus Christ. The barbarians esteem him a prophet, but his followers adore him as the immediate offspring of the immortal God: he is endowed with such unparalleled virtue as to call back the dead from their graves, and to heal every kind of disease with a word or a touch. His person is tall and elegantly shaped, his aspect amiable, reverend. His hair flows in those beautiful shades which no united colors can match, falling in graceful curls below his ears, agreeably couching on his shoulders, and parting on the crown of his head, like the head-dress of the sect of the Nazarites; his forehead is smooth and large; his cheek without spot, save that of a lovely red; his nose and mouth are formed with exquisite symmetry; his beard is thick, and suitable to the hair of his



head, reaching a little below his chin, and parted in the middle like a fork; his eyes are bright, clear, and serene. He rebukes with majesty, counsels with mildness, and invites with the most tender and persuasive language; his whole address, whether in word or deed, being elegant, grave, and strictly *characteristic of so exalted a Being*. No man has seen him laugh; but the whole world behold him weep frequently; and so persuasive are his tears, that the multitude cannot withhold their tears from joining in sympathy with him. He is very modest, temperate, and wise. In short, whatever this phenomenon may turn out in the end, he seems at present a man for excellent beauty and divine perfections every way *surpassing* the children of men.

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## NEWSPAPERS, AND THE ART OF PRINTING.

It was Bishop Horne's opinion that there is no better moralist than a newspaper. He says—

"The follies, vices, and consequent miseries of multitudes displayed in a newspaper, are so many admonitions and warnings, so many beacons, continually burning, to turn others from the rocks on which they have been shipwrecked. What more powerful dissuasive from suspicion, jealousy, and anger, than the story of one friend murdered by another, in a duel? What caution likely to be more effectual against gambling and profligacy, than the mournful relation of an execution, or the fate of a despairing suicide? What finer lecture on the necessity of economy, than an auction of estates, houses and furniture? 'Talk they of morals? There is no need of Hutcheson, Smith, or Paley. Only take a newspaper, and consider it well; read it, and it will instruct thee.'"

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"When Tamerlane had finished building his pyramids of seventy thousand human skulls, and was standing at the gate of Damascus, glittering with steel, with his battle-axe on his shoulder, till the fierce hosts filed to new victories and carnage, the pale on-looker might have fancied that nature was in her death-throes; for havoc and despair had taken possession of the earth, and the sun of manhood seemed setting in seas of blood. Yet it might be on that very gala-day of Tamerlane, a little boy was playing nine-pins in the streets of Mentz, whose history was more important to them than twenty Tamerlanes! The Tartar Khan, with his shaggy demons of the wilderness, passed away like the whirlwind, to be forgotten forever; and that German artisan has wrought a benefit which is yet immeasurably expanding itself, and will continue to expand through all countries and all time. What are the conquests and expeditions of the whole corporations of captains, from Walter the Penniless to Napoleon Bonaparte, compared with the movable types of Johannes Faust?" — *Foreign Review*.



## HAPPY CONDITION OF THE FARMER.

The condition of a community situated as are the great mass of agriculturists in America, is more desirable than that of any other class of men. Living within their own means, on the fruits of their own labor; enjoying abundance of the best products of the ground and the first fatlings of the flock; the appetite sharpened and sweetened, the muscular powers strengthened, the mind made vigorous and active, by labor; their dependence solely on the goodness of God; their prudence having looked forward even to the destruction of a crop, with a providence to supply its place; with abundant leisure for all healthy recreation and all needful rest; with no worldly cares and vexations encroaching on the reflection which aids the better judgment; in the midst of those social and domestic relations which throw a charm about life, which give to moral suasion its greatest force, and which rear the "tender thought" to the ripe vigor of its highest usefulness; — how can we conceive any state of imperfect, erring, dependent man more truly enviable than that of the industrious, laboring, prolific farmers of America, who live according to the best lights of their own experience? The merchant fails nine times in ten before a fortune is gained; the speculator, ninety-nine times in a hundred; the mechanic and the lawyer gain only while their work is going on; the wages of the priest, like those of the common laborer, stop when he no longer works; the physician adds to his income no oftener than he visits the sick; the salary man, if he saves at all, saves only a specific sum; the farmer, more sure of success than either, in nine cases out of ten, certain of ultimate prosperity, lays his head upon his pillow, with the reflection that while he sleeps his crops are increasing to maturity, and his flocks and herds growing in size and strength. — *Farmer's Monthly Visitor.*

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 GENIUS vs. LABOR.

"Of what use is all your studying and your books?" said an honest farmer to an ingenious artist. "They don't make the corn grow, nor produce vegetables for market. My Sam does more good with his plough in one month, than you can do with your books and papers in one year."

"What plough does your son use?" said the artist, quietly.

"Why, he uses ——'s plough, to be sure. He can do nothing with any other. By using this plough, we save half the labor, and raise three times as much as we did with the old wooden concern."

The artist, quietly again, turned over one of his sheets, and showed the farmer the drawing of the landed plough, saying, "I am the inventor of your favorite plough, and my name is ——."

The astonished farmer shook the artist heartily by the hand; and invited him to call at the farm-house, and make it his home as long as he liked.

## TIDE TABLE.

[From the American Almanac.]

The following Table contains the Unit of Altitude of several ports and places on the coast of America, according to the best authorities.

The unit of altitude of the several places in the Bay of Fundy was ascertained by recent observations.

	Feet.		Feet.
Advocate Harbor, (Bay of Fundy,)	50	John's, St. (N. B.)	30
Andrews, St.	25	John's, St. (N. F.)	7
Annapolis, (N. S.)	30	Kennebec,	9
Apple River,	50	Kennebunk,	9
Augustine, St.	5	Long Island Sound,	5
Basin of Mines, (Bay of Fundy,)	60	Louisburg, (C. B.)	5½
Bay, Bristed,	8	Machias,	12
“ Broad,	9	Marblehead,	11
“ Buzzard's,	5	Mary's, St., Bar,	7
“ Casco,	9	Monomoy Point,	6
“ Chignecto, (north part of the )	60	Moose River, (Bay of Fundy,)	30
“ Bay of Fundy,)		“ Island, (Me.)	25
“ St. Mary's,	16	Mount Desert,	12
“ Vert,	7	Mouths of the Mississippi,	1½
Beaver Harbor,	7	Nantucket, (Shoal and Town,)	5
Bell Island Straits,	30	Nassau, (N. P.)	7
Block Island,	5	New Bedford,	5
Boston,	11½	Newburyport,	10
Cape Ann,	11	New Haven,	8
“ Blomidon, (Bay of Fundy,)	60	Newport,	5
“ Chat,	13	NEW YORK,	5
“ Cod Light-House,	6½	Norfolk,	5
“ Harbor,	11	Partridge Island, (Bay of Fundy,)	55
“ D'Or, (Bay of Fundy,)	50	Passamaquoddy River,	25
“ Henlopen,	5	Penobscot River,	10
“ Henry,	4½	Plymouth,	11½
“ Lookout,	9	Portland,	9
“ May,	6	Port Homer,	8
“ St. Mary,	14	“ Hood,	6
“ Sable,	9	“ Jackson,	8
“ Split, (Bay of Fundy,)	55	“ Roseway,	8
CHARLESTON, (S. C.)	6	Portsmouth, (N. H.)	10
Cumberland, (Basin Fort,) head }	71	Prince Edward's Island,	6
“ of the Bay of Fundy,)		Providence,	5
Digby, (N. S.)	30	Rhode Island Harbor,	5
Eastport,	25	Richmond,	4
Elizabeth Isles,	5	Salem, (Mass.)	11
“ Town Point,	5	Sandwich Bay,	8
Florida Keys,	5	Sandy Hook,	5
Gay Head, (Vineyard,)	5	Seven Isles Harbor,	31
George's River,	9	Sheepscent River,	9
Georgetown Bar,	4	Shubenecadie River, (B. of Fundy,)	70
Goldsbrough,	12	Simon's, St., Bar,	6
Green Islands,	16	“ “ Sound,	6
Gut of Annapolis,	30	Townsend Harbor,	9
Gut of Cansor,	8	Truro, (Bay of Fundy,)	70
Halifax,	8	Vineyard Sound,	5
Hampton Roads,	5	Windsor, (Bay of Fundy,)	60
Hillsborough Inlet,	5	Wood's Hole,	5
Holmes's Hole,	5	Yarmouth, (N. S.)	12

## BLODGET'S TABLE.

This table is calculated for round timber and board logs, and shows, at one view, the number of square feet any stick of round timber contains, from 10 to 40 feet long, and from 10 to 48 inches diameter.

FROM 10 TO 29.

	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
10	3,9	4,7	5,6	6,6	7,6	8,8	10,	11,3	12,7	14,1	15,6	17,2	19,	20,7	22,5	24,4	26,4	28,5	30,6	32,8
11	4,3	5,2	6,2	7,3	8,4	9,7	11,	12,4	14,	15,5	17,2	19,	20,8	22,7	24,8	26,8	29,	31,3	33,7	36,1
12	4,7	5,7	6,7	8,	9,2	10,5	12,	13,5	15,2	17,	18,7	20,7	22,7	24,8	27,2	29,3	31,7	34,2	36,7	39,4
13	5,	6,1	7,3	8,6	10,	11,4	13,	14,7	16,5	18,3	20,3	22,4	24,6	26,9	29,2	31,7	34,3	37,	39,8	42,7
14	5,5	6,6	7,9	9,2	10,7	12,3	14,	15,8	17,7	19,7	21,9	24,1	26,5	28,9	31,5	34,2	37,	39,9	42,9	46,
15	5,9	7,	8,4	10,	11,5	13,2	15,	17,	19,	21,2	23,4	25,8	28,4	31,	33,7	36,6	39,6	42,7	46,	49,3
16	6,2	7,6	9,	10,6	12,	14,1	16,	18,1	20,2	22,6	25,	27,6	30,2	33,	36,	39,	42,2	45,6	49,	52,6
17	6,6	8,	9,6	11,2	13,	14,9	17,	19,2	21,5	24,	26,6	29,3	32,1	35,4	38,2	41,5	44,9	48,4	52,	55,8
18	7,	8,5	10,1	11,9	13,8	15,3	18,	20,3	22,8	25,4	28,1	31,	34,	37,2	40,5	44,	47,5	51,3	55,1	59,1
19	7,4	9,	10,7	12,5	14,5	16,7	19,	21,4	24,	26,8	29,7	32,7	36,	39,3	42,7	46,4	50,2	54,1	58,2	62,5
20	7,8	9,4	11,2	13,2	15,3	17,6	20,	22,6	25,3	28,2	31,2	34,4	37,8	41,3	45,	48,8	52,8	57,	61,3	65,8
21	8,2	10,	11,8	13,9	16,	18,4	21,	23,7	26,6	29,6	32,8	36,2	39,7	43,4	47,2	51,3	55,4	59,8	64,3	69,1
22	8,6	10,4	12,4	14,5	16,8	19,3	22,	24,8	27,8	31,	34,4	37,9	41,6	45,5	49,5	53,7	58,1	62,6	67,4	72,4
23	9,	10,9	13,	15,2	17,6	20,2	23,	26,	29,1	32,4	36,	39,6	43,5	47,5	51,7	56,2	60,7	65,5	70,4	75,6
24	9,4	11,3	13,5	15,8	18,4	21,1	24,	27,1	30,4	33,8	37,5	41,3	45,4	49,6	54,	58,5	63,4	68,3	73,5	78,8
25	9,8	11,8	14,	16,5	19,1	22,	25,	28,2	31,6	35,3	39,1	43,1	47,3	51,7	56,2	61,	66,	71,2	76,6	82,1
26	10,1	12,3	14,6	17,1	20,	22,9	26,	29,3	32,9	36,7	40,6	44,8	49,1	53,7	58,5	63,4	68,7	74,	79,6	85,4
27	10,5	12,8	15,2	17,8	20,7	23,7	27,	30,5	34,2	38,1	42,2	46,5	51,	55,8	60,7	65,9	71,3	76,9	82,7	88,7
28	10,9	13,2	15,7	18,5	21,4	24,6	28,	31,6	35,4	39,5	43,7	48,2	52,9	57,8	63,	68,4	73,9	79,7	85,7	92,
29	11,3	13,7	16,3	19,1	22,2	25,5	29,	32,7	36,7	40,9	45,3	50,	54,8	59,9	65,3	70,8	76,6	82,6	88,8	95,3
30	11,7	14,2	16,9	19,8	23,	26,4	30,	33,9	38,	42,3	46,9	51,7	56,7	62,	67,5	73,2	79,2	85,4	91,9	99,5
31	12,1	14,6	17,4	20,5	23,7	27,2	31,	35,	39,2	43,7	48,4	53,4	58,6	64,	69,7	75,7	81,8	88,3	94,9	101,8
32	12,5	15,1	18,	21,1	24,5	28,1	32,	36,1	40,5	45,1	50,	55,1	60,5	66,1	72,	78,1	84,5	91,1	98,	105,1
33	12,9	15,6	18,6	21,8	25,3	29,	33,	37,2	41,8	46,5	51,6	56,8	62,4	68,2	74,2	80,6	87,1	94,	101,1	108,4
34	13,3	16,1	19,1	22,4	26,	29,9	34,	38,4	43,	48,	53,1	58,6	64,3	70,2	76,5	83,	89,8	96,8	104,1	111,7
35	13,7	16,5	19,7	23,1	26,8	30,8	35,	39,5	44,3	49,3	54,7	60,3	66,2	72,3	78,7	85,4	92,4	99,7	107,2	115,3
36	14,1	17,	20,3	23,8	27,6	31,6	36,	40,6	45,6	50,8	56,3	62,	68,1	74,4	81,	87,9	95,1	102,5	110,2	118,3
37	14,4	17,5	20,8	24,4	28,3	32,5	37,	41,8	46,8	52,2	57,8	63,7	70,	76,4	83,2	90,3	97,7	105,4	113,3	121,5
38	14,8	18,	21,4	25,1	29,1	33,4	38,	42,9	48,1	53,6	59,4	65,5	71,8	78,5	85,5	92,8	100,3	108,2	116,4	124,8
39	15,2	18,4	22,	25,7	29,8	34,3	39,	44,	49,3	55,	60,9	67,2	73,7	80,6	87,7	95,2	103,	111,1	119,4	128,1
40	15,6	18,9	22,5	26,4	30,6	35,1	40,	45,1	50,6	56,4	62,5	68,9	75,6	82,6	90,	97,6	105,6	113,9	122,5	131,4



*Explanation.*

Look in the column on the left hand for the length, and follow the guide lines till you come directly under figures in the top column, which represent the diameter, and you will have your answer in feet and tenths of a foot.

N. B. 115 feet of square timber is allowed to make 1000 of boards, the diameter being taken in the middle; and 106, if it be taken at the top end.


FROM 30 TO 48.

30	35.2	37.5	40.	42.5	45.1	47.8	50.6	53.5	56.4	59.4	62.5	65.7	68.9	72.	75.6	79.1	82.7	85.3	90.
10	38.7	41.3	44.	46.8	49.7	52.6	55.7	58.8	62.	65.3	68.7	72.2	75.8	79.2	83.2	87.	90.9	94.9	99.
11	42.2	45.	48.	51.	54.2	57.4	60.7	64.2	67.7	71.3	75.	78.8	82.7	86.4	90.8	95.	99.2	103.5	108.
12	45.7	48.8	52.	55.3	58.7	62.2	65.8	69.5	73.3	77.2	81.2	85.4	89.5	93.6	98.3	102.8	107.4	112.2	117.
13	49.2	52.5	56.	59.5	63.2	67.	70.9	74.9	79.	83.2	87.5	91.9	96.5	100.8	105.9	110.7	115.7	120.8	126.
14	52.7	55.3	60.	63.8	67.7	71.8	75.9	80.2	84.6	89.1	93.7	98.5	103.3	108.	113.4	118.6	124.	129.4	135.
15	56.2	59.1	64.	68.1	72.2	76.6	81.	85.6	90.3	95.1	100.	105.1	110.3	115.2	121.	126.6	132.2	138.1	144.
16	59.8	63.8	68.	72.3	76.8	81.3	86.1	90.9	95.9	101.	106.2	111.6	117.1	122.4	128.6	134.5	140.5	146.7	153.
17	63.3	67.6	72.	76.6	81.3	86.1	91.1	96.2	101.5	106.9	112.5	118.2	124.	129.5	136.1	142.4	148.8	155.3	162.
18	66.8	71.3	76.	80.8	85.8	91.	96.2	101.6	107.2	112.9	118.7	124.8	131.	136.7	143.7	150.	157.	163.9	171.
19	70.3	75.8	80.	85.1	90.3	95.7	101.2	107.	112.8	118.8	125.	131.3	137.8	143.9	151.2	158.2	165.3	172.6	180.
20	73.8	79.1	84.	89.3	94.8	100.5	106.3	112.3	118.4	124.8	131.2	137.9	144.7	151.1	158.8	166.1	173.6	181.2	189.
21	77.3	82.6	88.	93.6	99.3	105.3	111.4	117.6	124.1	130.7	137.5	144.5	151.6	158.3	166.4	174.	181.9	189.8	198.
22	80.9	86.3	92.	97.8	103.8	110.	116.4	123.	129.7	136.6	143.7	151.	158.5	165.5	173.9	181.9	190.1	198.5	
23	84.4	90.1	96.	102.1	108.4	114.8	121.5	128.3	135.4	142.6	150.	157.6	165.4	172.7	181.5	189.8	198.4		
24	87.9	93.8	100.	106.3	112.9	119.6	126.6	133.7	141.	148.5	156.2	164.2	172.3	179.9	189.1	197.7			
25	91.4	97.6	104.	110.6	117.4	124.4	131.6	139.	146.6	154.5	162.5	170.7	179.1	187.1	196.6				
26	94.9	101.4	108.	114.8	122.	129.2	136.7	144.4	152.3	160.4	168.7	177.3	186.	194.3					
27	98.4	105.1	112.	119.1	126.4	134.	141.7	149.7	158.	166.3	175.	183.8	193.						
28	102.	108.9	116.	123.4	131.	138.8	146.8	155.1	163.6	172.3	181.3	190.4							
29	105.5	112.6	120.	127.6	135.5	143.5	151.9	160.4	169.2	178.2	187.5								
30	109.	116.4	124.	131.9	140.	148.3	157.	165.8	174.8	184.2									
31	112.5	120.1	128.	136.1	144.5	153.1	162.	171.1	180.5										
32	116.	123.9	132.	140.4	149.	158.	167.1	176.5											
33	119.5	127.6	136.	144.6	153.5	162.7	172.1												
34	123.	131.4	140.	148.9	158.	167.5													
35	126.5	135.1	144.	153.1	162.6														
36	130.1	139.1	148.	157.4	166.3														
37	133.6	142.6	151.	160.4	169.2														
38	137.1	146.1	155.	164.	173.														
39	140.6	149.6	158.	167.5	176.5														
40	144.1	153.1	162.	171.1	180.5														
41	147.6	156.6	165.5	174.5	183.5														
42	151.1	160.1	169.1	178.1	187.1														
43	154.6	163.6	172.6	181.6	190.6														
44	158.1	167.1	176.1	185.1	194.1														
45	161.6	170.6	179.6	188.6	197.6														
46	165.1	174.1	183.1	192.1															
47	168.6	177.6	186.6																
48	172.1	181.1																	

## A LITERARY WIFE.

How delightful is it when the mind of the female is so happily disposed, and so richly cultivated, as to participate in the literary avocations of her husband! It is then truly that the intercourse of the sexes becomes the most refined pleasure. What delight, for instance, must the great Budæus have tasted, even in those works which must have been for others a most dreadful labor! His wife left him nothing to desire. The frequent companion of his studies, she brought him the books he required to his desk; she compared passages, and transcribed quotations; the same genius, the same inclinations, and the same ardor for literature, eminently appeared in those two fortunate persons. Far from withdrawing her husband from his studies, she was sedulous to animate him when he languished. Ever at his side and ever assiduous; ever with some useful book in her hand, she acknowledged herself to be a most happy woman. Yet she did not neglect the education of eleven children. She and Budæus shared in the mutual cares they owed their progeny. Budæus was not insensible of his singular felicity. In one of his letters, he represents himself as married to two *ladies*; one of whom gave him boys and girls; the other was Philosophy, who produced books.

What a delightful family picture has the younger Pliny given posterity in his letters! Of Calphurnia, his wife, he says, "Her affection to me has given her a turn to books; and my compositions, which she takes a pleasure in reading, and even getting by heart, are continually in her hands. How full of tender solicitude is she when I am entering upon any cause! How kindly does she rejoice with me when it is over! While I am pleading, she places persons to inform her from time to time how I am heard, what applauses I receive, and what success attends the cause. When at any time I recite my works, she conceals herself behind some curtain, and with secret rapture enjoys my praises. She sings my verses to her lyre, with no other master but love, the best instructor, for her guide. Her passion will increase with our days, for it is not my youth nor my person, which time gradually impairs, but my reputation and my glory of which she is enamored."



## THE OLD AGE OF A TEMPERATE MAN.

LEWIS CORNARO, a Venetian nobleman, memorable for having lived to an extreme old age, he being one hundred and five years old at the time of his death, wrote a treatise on "The Advantages of a Temperate Life." He was induced, it appears, to compose this at the request and for the instruction of some ingenious young men, for whom he had a regard; who, seeing him, then eighty-one years

old, in a fine, florid state of health, were extremely desirous to be made acquainted with the means by which he had been enabled to preserve the vigor of his mind and body to so advanced an age. He describes to them, accordingly, his whole manner of living, and the regimen he invariably pursued. He states, that when he was young, he was very intemperate; that this intemperance had brought upon him many and grievous disorders; that from his thirty-fifth to his fortieth year, he spent his days and nights in the utmost anxiety and pain; and that, in short, his life had become a burden to him. His physicians, after many fruitless attempts to restore him to health, told him, that there was but one medicine remaining, which had not yet been tried; but which, if he could but prevail upon himself to use with perseverance, would free him from all his complaints; and that was a regular and temperate plan of life. Upon this he immediately prepared himself for his new regimen, and confined himself to a very moderate portion of plain and wholesome food. This diet was, at first, very disagreeable to him, and he longed to return again to his former mode of living. Occasionally, indeed, without the knowledge of his physicians, he did indulge himself in a greater freedom of diet; but, as he informs us, much to his own uneasiness and detriment. Compelled by necessity, and exerting resolutely all the powers of his mind, he became, at length, confirmed in a settled and uninterrupted course of the strictest temperance; by virtue of which, as he states, all his disorders had left him in less than a year, and he enjoyed, subsequently, perfect and uninterrupted health. He says, "I will briefly run over the satisfactions and pleasures which I now enjoy, in this eighty-third year of my age. In the first place, I am always well, and so active withal, that I can with ease mount a horse upon a flat, and walk to the top of very high mountains. In the next place, I am always cheerful, pleasant, perfectly contented, and free from all perturbation, and every unpleasant thought. Joy and peace have so firmly fixed their residence in my bosom, as never to depart from it. I have none of that satiety of life, so often to be met with in persons of my age, for I am enabled to spend every hour of my time with the greatest delight and pleasure. I frequently converse with men of talents and learning, and spend much of my time in reading and writing. I have another way of diverting myself—by going every spring and autumn to enjoy, for some days, an eminence which I possess in the most beautiful part of the Euganean Hills, adorned with fountains and gardens; and, above all, a convenient and handsome lodge, in which place I also, now and then, make one in some hunting party, suitable to my taste and age. At the same seasons of every year, I revisit some of the neighboring cities, and enjoy the company of such of my friends as live there, and through them the conversation of other men of parts, who reside in those places, such as architects, painters, sculptors, musicians, and husbandmen. I visit their new works; I revisit their former ones, and always learn something which gives me satisfaction. I see the palaces, gardens, antiquities; and, with these, the squares, and other public places, the churches, the fortifications—leaving nothing unob-



served, from which I may reap either entertainment or instruction. But what delights me most, is, in my journeys backwards and forwards, to contemplate the situation and other beauties of the places I pass through — some in the plain, others on hills, adjoining to rivers or fountains — with numerous beautiful houses and gardens. Nor are my recreations rendered less agreeable and entertaining by my not seeing well, or not hearing readily every thing that is said to me — or by any other of my senses not being perfect; for they are all, thank God, in the highest perfection, particularly my palate, which now relishes better the simple fare I meet with wherever I happen to be, than it did formerly the most delicate dishes, when I led an irregular life. I sleep, too, every where soundly and quietly, without experiencing the least disturbance; and all my dreams are pleasant and delightful.

“These are the delights and comforts of my old age, from which I presume that the life I spend is not a dead, morose, and melancholy one, but a living, active, and pleasant existence, which I would not change with the most robust of those youths, who indulge and riot in all the luxury of the senses — because I know them to be exposed to a thousand diseases, a thousand unavoidable sources of unhappiness, and a thousand kinds of death. I, on the contrary, am free from all such apprehensions — from the apprehension of disease, because I have nothing for disease to feed upon — from the apprehension of death, because I have spent a life of reason. Besides, death, I am persuaded, is not yet near me. I know that, barring accidents, no violent disease can touch me. I must be dissolved by a gentle and gradual decay, when the radical moisture is consumed, like oil in a lamp, which affords no longer life to the dying taper.”

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## NATURAL SCIENCE.

“It has been well remarked, that one feels inexpressible relief, after witnessing the distressing scenes in every-day life, and the petty cares and vexations to which man subjects man, to contemplate the harmonies of creation, and to study the revolutions of the planetary system, and the structure and formation of the earth which we inhabit. The mind is elevated by such subjects; self-love is gratified by the discoveries made in the progress of our inquiries; and we feel in communion, as it were, through his works, with the great First Cause, the creative Intelligence, who gave methodical arrangement and harmonious movement to the whole. Frequent and attentive observation of the phenomena of external nature, begets an habitual calmness of disposition, eminently favorable to health and happiness, and induces a caution in drawing inferences from few and imperfect data, by which true philosophy is sure to gain. Sensuality, in its obnoxious meaning, finds no incentives in

the study of nature ; yet all the senses in more immediate relation with intellect, are fully and pleasurably occupied. We rarely meet with men whose wants are more moderate and ambition less worldly than naturalists ; enthusiasm they have, but it takes a salutary and specific direction, and its indulgence claims only their own personal privation — no encroachment on the comfort of others. The devotee to natural science in this his life,

‘ ————— exempt from public haunt,  
Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,  
Sermons in stones, and good in every thing.’

To him the deep ravine and narrow defile are records of history ; they speak of revolutions in the earth’s surface, chronicling, themselves, their own change. The forest, the copse, the party-colored moss, have, in his eyes, charms beyond their mere picturesque disposition and various hues ; he connects, in his mind, their growth, with the quality of the soil, and the very age of the still lower rocky foundation ; he notes their contrast with the vegetable forms and productions of other climates and remoter lands, and finds, in scenes which would seem cold and spiritless to others, materials for abundant reflection and comparison, objects of genuine poetry and eloquence. In this point of view alone, to say nothing of their numerous applications to the useful arts, geology, mineralogy, zoology, and botany have claims on the attention of every individual who is desirous of making the expansion of his mind and the elevation of his feelings contribute to the preservation, and be in a measure commensurate with the vigor, of his health.” — *Journal of Health*.

## ABUSE OF MEDICINE.

“The injudicious use of medicine is, doubtless, the occasion of no little injury to the human constitution. As all active medicines tend to disturb the natural movements of life, they are never to be resorted to before cautiously inquiring whether the end will warrant the means ; in other words, whether the evil they are designed to oppose is more serious than what they themselves will probably induce. Let it ever be remembered, too, that nature of herself is fully adequate to the removal of trifling and incidental difficulties ; or requiring, at least, only negative aid ; that is, the avoidance of all impediments, as improper diet, exposure, &c., to her recuperative efforts.

Few habits are more adverse to the welfare of the constitution, than that of applying to medicine for every slight disorder, since the necessity for it growing with its use, it is oftentimes contributing to the very evils it is intended to remedy. Thus, if for every trifling disturbance of the stomach and bowels, we call in the assistance of emetics, cathartics, or stimulants, these organs, accustomed, if I may

so speak, to depend on foreign aid, will, in a measure, cease to avail themselves of their own energies under embarrassments. The physical as well as the moral powers should be educated to a certain degree of self-dependence. But active medicines are also injurious in a more positive manner, operating both as local irritants, and to produce various sympathetic derangements in the system.

There has ever existed a class of nervous valetudinarians, in whom a pain or an ache, or the least ailment, can hardly exist, unless the pill-box or essence-bottle is called into requisition. And it is quite amusing often to hear them expressing their astonishment that their health can be so poor, when they are constantly taking such quantities of medicine.

Some persons are in the daily practice of overburdening the stomach, and then swallowing medicinal tinctures or pills, to help it to get rid of its unnatural load. Hence it is that we so commonly see dinner pills advertised for sale.

There is another absurd practice, still existing to some extent; that is, of taking medicine, as salts, sulphur, mercury, &c., at certain seasons, even when the system is in ordinary health, to purify the blood and clear it from humors, as it is commonly expressed. Some persons even get into the habit of being bled every spring, under the supposition that it will advantage their health. Such practices grew originally out of ignorance and false theory, and have certainly much declined in recent times; and the sooner they are wholly abolished, the better it will be for the health of the community. If, in the spring of the year, for example, when, as often happens, the appetite diminishes, and some lassitude is experienced, with occasional slight headache, and a few pimples appear on the face, persons would confine themselves to a plain, digestible and laxative diet, and exercise freely in the open air, they would thus, and without violence to the constitution, more effectually establish their health, than by any medicine, or courses of medicine, which they could employ. Be it ever remembered, that, by tampering with what are called preventive medicines, real diseases may ultimately be produced. Let me here be understood, however, as censuring only the injudicious use of medicine; there are states of the system, in which, when employed under the superintendence of those who understand its powers and its application, it may beget the most fortunate results; but it is too potent an instrument to be ignorantly tampered with, and the injury to health from its unskilful use can hardly be computed.

The free employment of medicine in early childhood cannot be too strongly censured. Many an adult owes his dyspepsia, and, perchance, numerous other physical infirmities, to his mother's medicine closet.

Some children are virtually brought up on medicine. If the stomach happens to be slightly disturbed, or the belly to ache a little, a stimulating stomachic, or a cathartic, or, may be, even an emetic, is immediately administered. Stimulants and tonics, too, are far too freely employed in childhood, exciting the stomach to unnatural efforts, which will be followed by a correspondent de-



bility; and, when persevered in, inevitably occasion a permanent reduction of its healthy powers. A particular medicine, composed of rum, opium, camphor, and a few other stimulating ingredients, called paregoric, finds a place in almost every nursery; and with which numerous children, in the early years of their existence, are very bountifully supplied. The opium which it contains serves to soothe pain, and lull to sleep; and hence arises the temptation to its use. In some families, it is not only administered as a panacea for almost every ailment, but is also made subservient to the convenience of attendants. Though a child, to be sure, may have slept nearly the whole day, nevertheless it is very hard that a mother or nurse should be disturbed by it all night, when so certain a remedy is at hand. Some children even become so habituated to its narcotic influence, that they are almost uniformly sleepless and irritable when free from it. An important evil, too, attendant on the use of this compound, is its tendency to constipate the bowels, thus begetting a necessity for cathartics. That paregoric may, under occasional circumstances, be useful to children, I shall not dispute; but its habitual employment is certainly most unnatural, and hazardous to health. It is important that tinctures of all kinds be particularly avoided in childhood, since, in addition to the injury which they may do to digestion, they tend, in a measure, to educate the taste to the use of spirituous drinks." — *Dr. Sweetser.*

### NATIONAL DEBTS.

*The National Debts of England and other Countries, in 1839, with the Proportion which falls on each Individual, in Sterling Money.*

		Debt per head.		
	£.	£.	s.	d.
England,.....	800,000,000.....	32	0	0
France,.....	194,400,000.....	5	19	7
Russia,.....	35,550,000.....	0	11	9
Austria,.....	77,100,000.....	2	7	6
Prussia,.....	29,701,000.....	2	7	7
Netherlands,.....	148,500,000.....	23	5	5
Spain,.....	70,000,000.....	5	0	8
United States,.....	none.....	—	—	—
Sicilies,.....	18,974,000.....	2	11	2
Bavaria,.....	11,311,000.....	2	16	0
Sardinia,.....	4,584,000.....	1	1	2
Turkey,.....	3,667,000.....	0	7	8
Sweden,.....	none.....	—	—	—
Portugal,.....	5,649,000.....	1	2	6
Denmark,.....	3,799,000.....	1	18	4
Rome,.....	17,142,000.....	7	9	0

	£.	£.	s.	d.
Poland,.....	5,740,000.....	1	3	3
Saxony,.....	3,360,000.....	2	9	1
Hanover,.....	2,284,000.....	1	11	0
Baden,.....	1,670,000.....	1	9	2
Wurtemberg,.....	2,505,000.....	1	12	7
Tuscany,.....	1,384,000.....	1	4	11
Hesse, (Darmstadt,).....	1,184,000.....	1	3	11
Hesse, (Electorate,).....	220,000.....	0	6	1
Switzerland,.....	none.....	—	—	—
Norway,.....	252,000.....	0	3	1
East India Company's Territories, ..	47,609,000.....	0	9	0

### TRAVELLING WITH AN OBJECT IN VIEW.

The celebrated Sydenham displayed, as a late writer has very aptly remarked, much wisdom and address, in calling into action the power and effects of gymnastic medicine, in his scheme, which had an object of more interest in view, than that of the ancient physician, who sent his patients on their travels without any other object than merely touching the walls of Megara. He once acknowledged to a patient whom he had long attended, that he was unable to render him any further service; adding, at the same time, that he might expect benefit from a personal application to a Dr. Robertson, at Inverness. Encouraged by the communication, his patient set off in search of this wonderful Scotch doctor; but, on his arrival at Inverness, not being able, after diligent inquiry, to find the object of his search, he immediately returned back to London, and hurried to Sydenham, to reproach him for trifling with him. "Well," replied the doctor, "are you better in health?" "Yes; I am now perfectly well; but no thanks to you." "No!" replied Sydenham; "but you may thank Dr. Robertson for curing you. I wished to send you on a distant journey with some object of interest in view; I knew it would be of service to you. In going, you had Dr. Robertson and his wonderful cures in contemplation; and in returning, you were equally engaged in thinking on scolding me."

### DOMESTIC AFFECTION IN HIGH STATION.

The following letters are from the private correspondence of WILLIAM PITT, the great Lord Chatham, and the eloquent champion of American liberty.

On the 14th of January, 1766, the House met again, after a short adjournment, and on the address being moved, Mr. Pitt made a most powerful and eloquent speech, in which, after denying the constitutional right of the mother country to tax her colonies for the support of her domestic expenditure, he concluded with recommending an immediate repeal of the act that had occasioned such complaints. Many and vehement were the debates that ensued on the question. A bill was, however, ultimately carried for repealing the obnoxious measure, and on that occasion we have the following pleasing letters between Mr. Pitt and his wife:—

*Lady Chatham to Mr. Pitt.*

“HAYES, past 9, Saturday, Feb. 22, 1766.

“Joy to you, my dear love. The joy of thousands is yours, under Heaven, who has crowned your endeavors with such happy success. May the Almighty give to mine and to the general prayers, that you may wake without any increased gout, or any cold that may threaten it, by and by! I will hope that Mr. Onslow may have been a true prophet, and that what you saw yesterday, and what Johnson tells me you heard, the gratitude of a rescued people, have cured you.

“I cannot tell you with what pleasure my eyes opened upon the news. All my feelings tell me that I hate oppression, and that I love zealously the honor of my dear husband. I must not be sorry that I do not see you to-day: it would be too great a hurry, and it is fit you should rejoice with those that triumphed under you.

“I hope little Hester’s cough is something better: much I cannot say; but as it has begun to yield, I trust we shall soon get the better of it. She and John are by no means indifferent to the news. William I have not yet seen. A thousand thanks for your dear note of yesterday. The hounds are just discovered in Dock-mead, and have animated us into a charming noise; which would be inconvenient, if I had more to add, than that

“I am your ever faithful and loving wife,  
“CHATHAM.”

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*Mr. Pitt to Lady Chatham.*

“Feb. 22, past 4, 1766.

“Happy, indeed, was the scene of this glorious morning, when the sun of liberty shone once more upon us. My dear love, not all the applauding joy which the hearts of animated gratitude, saved from despair and bankruptcy, uttered in the lobby, could touch me in any degree like the tender and lively delight which breathes in your warm and affectionate note.

“All together, my dearest life, makes me not ill to-day after the immense fatigue, or not feeling that I am so. Wonder not if I should find myself in a placid and sober fever, for tumultuous exultation you know, I think, is not permitted to feeble mortal successes; but my delight, heartfelt and solid as it is, must want its sweetest ingredient (if not its very essence) till I rejoice with my



angel, and with her join in thanksgiving to protecting Heaven for all our happy deliverances.

"Thank you for the sight of Smith: his honest joy and affection charm me. Loves to the sweet babes, patriotic or not; though I hope impetuous William is not behind in feelings of that kind. Send the saddle horses, if you please, so as to be in to-morrow morning.

Your ever-loving husband,

W. PITT."

### FASTING.

"Distinct from religious ordinances and anchorite zeal, fasting has been frequently recommended and practised, as a means of removing incipient disease, and of restoring the body to its customary healthful sensations. Howard, the celebrated philanthropist, used to fast one day in the week. Franklin for a period did the same. Napoleon, when he felt his system unstrung, suspended his wonted repasts, and took exercise on horseback. The list of distinguished names might, if necessary, be increased; but why adduce authority in favor of a practice which the instinct of the brute creation leads them to adopt, whenever they are sick? Happily for them, they have no meddling prompters, in the shape of well-meaning friends, to force a stomach already enfeebled, and loathing its customary food, to digest this or that delicacy — soup, jelly, custard, chocolate, and the like. It would be a singular fashion, and yet to the full as rational as the one just mentioned, if on eyes weakened by long exercise in a common light, we were to direct a stream of blue, or violet, or red, or even green light through a prism, in place of keeping them carefully shaded and at rest." — *Journal of Health*.

### NAPOLEON.

As Napoleon Bonaparte occupies a large page of history, as a sovereign in Europe, some data of his eventful life are here given. He was born at Ajaccio, in the island of Corsica, on the 15th of August, 1769. He became captain in the army, Feb. 6, 1792; general-in-chief of the army of Italy, Feb. 23, 1796; first consul, August 13, 1799; consul for life, August 2, 1802. He was crowned as emperor of the French, Dec. 2, 1804; abdicated his crown at Fontainebleau, April 11, 1814. He mounted the throne again, March 20, 1815; abdicated again, June 22, 1815; landed at St. Helena, Oct. 16, 1815; and died on that island, May 5, 1821.

## WARM BATHING.

**ITS ADVANTAGES.**—It is a common but erroneous opinion, that the warm bath is enfeebling, and renders the person using it more liable to take cold. In times of remote antiquity, it was considered as the solace of toil, and resorted to with a view to renovate vigor exhausted by exertion. To conduct the stranger guest to a warm bath, and anoint him with fragrant unguents, previously to offering him food, formed part of the rites of hospitality.

By a warm bath we are to understand that in which the temperature ranges from 88 to 98 degrees of Fahrenheit's thermometer. Now, this, so far from heating and irritating the body, has a most soothing and tranquillizing effect. This is more especially obtained by a bath at from 90 to 95 Fahrenheit. The pulse, on immersion in it, is rendered slower, and the respiration more equable. If the heat be above 98, which is the temperature of the living animal body, or, as it is called, blood heat, the bath becomes a hot one; we may then look for accelerated pulse, flushed cheeks, and after a while a copious perspiration bedewing the head and face.

The most proper time for using the warm as well as every other kind of bath, is when the stomach is empty, and especially an hour or two before dinner. Many persons are deterred from having recourse to it, at this time, by the fear of their taking cold afterwards, in consequence of exposure to the open air. The error here proceeds from confounding the effects of over-heating and fatigue, after violent exercise, with those produced by the warm bath; whereas they are totally dissimilar. In the former case, the skin is cold, and weakened by excessive perspiration, and doubly liable to suffer from reduced atmospherical temperature;—in the second, or immersion in warm water, the heat of the system is prevented from escaping, and has rather a tendency to accumulate; so that, in fact, the living body is, after coming out from this kind of bath, better prepared to resist cold than before. A writer on this subject very properly remarks,—“A person has in fact no more occasion to dread catching cold, after having been in a warm bath, than he has from going into the open air, on a frosty morning, after leaving a warm bed.”

Most persons are astonished at hearing of the practice of the Russians, who rush out from a vapor bath, and jump into the nearest stream of water, or roll themselves in the snow. Now, in this case, the impunity with which they expose themselves to the extreme cold is precisely in the ratio of their prior excitation by a hot bath. Were they, immediately after stripping themselves, to plunge at once into a cold stream, rheumatisms and severe cold would be the consequence.

The more vigorous the frame and active the circulation of an individual, the lower may be the temperature of the bath. The aged, and the feeble, and those whose hands and feet are habitually cold, require it to be near the degree of blood heat, or 98 of Fahrenheit. The two best criterions to regulate the warmth of the

bath, are, that the pulse should not be made to beat faster than usual; and that no unpleasant sensations of heat or fulness should be felt about the temples and face.

**ITS ANTIQUITY.** — If the custom of bathing be not coeval with the world, its origin may at least date from a very early epoch. The means which it furnished of purification and invigoration seem to have been first adopted by the inhabitants of middle Asia, placed as they were under a sultry clime.

The people of the first ages immersed themselves most frequently in rivers or in the sea; and, accordingly, we are told of the daughter of Pharaoh bathing in the Nile, of Nausicaa and her companions, as also Agenor, bathing in a river, and of the Amazons refreshing themselves in the waters of Thermodon. The Greeks plunged their tender offspring into cold torrents; and Moschus and Theocritus make Europa bathe in the Anaurus, and the Spartan girls in the Eurotas. Domestic baths, suggested by the wants or the conveniences of life, were not unknown at very early periods. Diomed and Ulysses are represented as making use of such after they had washed in the sea; Andromache prepared warm water for Hector, who had just returned from battle; and Penelope, to banish sorrow, called in the aid of unctions and baths. Minerva, at Thermopylae, is feigned to have imparted, by such means, vigor to the wearied limbs of Hercules, and, in place of other gifts, Vulcan offered him warm baths. Pindar praises the warm bathings of the nymphs; and Homer himself, who ranked baths among the innocent pleasures of life, not only makes mention of a hot and vaporous spring adjoining a cold one, but even describes to us the baths which, by common tradition, were situated near the Scamander, in the vicinity of Troy.

Of nearly equal celebrity were the baths of the Assyrians, Medes and Persians; and to such a pitch of grandeur and improvement were they carried by this last people, that Alexander himself was astonished at the luxury and magnificence of those of Darius, though accustomed to the voluptuous ones of Greece and Macedon. We need here but allude to the natural warm baths of Bithynia and Mytilene, mentioned by Pliny, and to those of the Etruscans, as among the most early and extensively known and resorted to. — *Journal of Health.*

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## SWIMMING.

Swimming has, with great propriety, been pronounced "the purest exercise of health;" combining in itself the advantages of muscular exertion with those of bathing. It is to be observed, however, that there is, perhaps, no exercise which calls into violent action a greater number of muscles, and which, therefore, so quickly induces fatigue. It is on this account, independent of the effects of the cold



water in which the body is immersed, an amusement but ill adapted to the aged, and those of an enfeebled and delicate constitution. Even by the young, the healthful, and robust, it should not be carried too far, lest injury, rather than benefit, result from it.

It is during the summer season alone, that this species of exercise can, with propriety, be indulged in. Although the savage, in northern climates, is said to plunge with impunity, at every season of the year, into the coldest stream, yet the health, if not the life of an individual, reared amid the luxuries and refinements of civilized society, would be endangered were he to attempt a similar course.

The morning is undoubtedly the period best adapted for the exercise of swimming; but by many, an hour or two before sunset has been preferred, the water having then acquired a considerable degree of warmth from the sun's rays. When the former period is found peculiarly inconvenient, the latter may be adopted, rather than the exercise should be entirely abandoned. During the middle portions of the day, when the heat is oppressive, to swim in an open river would be attended with considerable danger.

Like every other species of active exercise, the one under consideration is to be abstained from until several hours after eating.

It is important to select for the amusement of swimming a pure, running stream, of sufficient depth, and, if possible, with a sandy shore and bottom. Stagnant and thickly-shaded pools, particularly in the neighborhood of marshes, ought carefully to be shunned.

A ridiculous, and, to a certain extent, dangerous, idea prevails with many, that the body should be allowed to become perfectly cool previously to entering the water. On the contrary, it will very generally be found highly advantageous to partake of a degree of exercise before immersion, sufficient to produce a gentle increase of the circulation of the blood, and a slight augmentation of the heat of the body. But, while in the earlier stages of exercise, before a copious perspiration has dissipated the heat, or the system has become exhausted by fatigue, an individual may fearlessly plunge into the water. This would be replete with danger, if practised after exercise has been urged so far as to occasion profuse perspiration, with languor and fatigue. Under such circumstances, the heat of the body is fast sinking, and immersion in cold water would produce a severe and protracted chill.

Immediately on leaving the water, the body should always be wiped perfectly dry by friction with a coarse towel; and after dressing, a gentle degree of exercise ought to be taken. Nothing is indeed more prejudicial to health, than sitting, or remaining inactive, subsequently to bathing. Walking briskly to and from the place selected for swimming, particularly if it be at a reasonable distance from the dwelling, will in most cases be the best exercise that can be adopted, both before entering and after coming out of the water.

## GENERAL WOLFE AND GRAY'S ELEGY.

From an admirable lecture on the "Romance of American History," by W. B. Reed, Esq., at Philadelphia, and published in Waldie's Library, we extract the subjoined traditionary anecdote of General Wolfe, the gallant conqueror of the less fortunate, but not less gallant Montcalm, Sept. 13, 1759. The youthful general, wedded to glory as he was, and standing on the verge of fate, had yet, it seems, a full perception of the beauties of the finest and most finished poem in the English language.

"On the night before the battle of the Plains, the young English general passed close to the French batteries, in a boat, on a visit to one of his posts. The night was calm and serene. The crew plied their muffled oars as they passed, concealed by the deep shadow which, even at night, the citadel of Quebec and the castle of St. Louis casts on the placid waters of the St. Lawrence. In the stern of the boat sat Wolfe and one of his aids, and close to them a young midshipman, the cockswain of the boat, from whom the legend is derived, an anxious listener to each word that might fall from his general's lips. And of what was he conversing? Was it of the next day's doubtful conflict? Was it of the prospect of victory or defeat? Was it of a peerage, or of Westminster Abbey? Was it of the foe, within the reach of whose sentries they were stealthily passing? It was of none of these that the youthful soldier was speaking. His thoughts were of distant and gentler themes. He spoke of a new poem that had appeared in England just before he left there—and reciting each stanza of 'THE ELEGY IN A COUNTRY CHURCHYARD,' exclaimed, when he had finished it, 'I would rather have written that poem, than take Quebec to-morrow.'"

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ELEGY WRITTEN IN A COUNTRY CHURCHYARD.

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day;  
 The lowing herd winds slowly o'er the lea;  
 The ploughman homeward plods his weary way,  
 And leaves the world to darkness and to me.

Now fades the glimmering landscape on the sight,  
 And all the air a solemn stillness holds;  
 Save where the beetle wheels his droning flight,  
 And drowsy tinklings lull the distant folds;—

Save that, from yonder ivy-mantled tower,  
 The moping owl does to the moon complain  
 Of such as, wandering near her secret bower,  
 Molest her ancient, solitary reign.

Beneath those rugged elms, that yew tree's shade,  
 Where heaves the turf in many a mouldering heap,  
 Each in his narrow cell forever laid,  
 The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep.

The breezy call of incense-breathing morn,  
The swallow twittering from the straw-built shed,  
The cock's shrill clarion, or the echoing horn,  
No more shall rouse them from their lowly bed.

For them no more the blazing hearth shall burn,  
Or busy housewife ply her evening care ;  
No children run to lisp their sire's return,  
Or climb his knees the envied kiss to share.

Oft did the harvest to their sickle yield ;  
Their furrow oft the stubborn glebe has broke :  
How jocund did they drive their team afield !  
How bowed the woods beneath their sturdy stroke !

Let not Ambition mock their useful toil,  
Their homely joys and destiny obscure ;  
Nor Grandeur hear, with a disdainful smile,  
'The short and simple annals of the poor.

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,  
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,  
Await, alike, the inevitable hour ;—  
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

Nor you, ye proud, impute to these the fault,  
If memory o'er their tomb no trophies raise,  
Where, through the long-drawn aisle, and fretted vault,  
The pealing anthem swells the note of praise.

Can storied urn, or animated bust,  
Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath ?  
Can Honor's voice provoke the silent dust,  
Or Flattery soothe the dull, cold ear of death ?

Perhaps, in this neglected spot, is laid  
Some heart, once pregnant with celestial fire ;  
Hands that the rod of empire might have swayed,  
Or waked to ecstasy the living lyre :

But Knowledge to their eyes her ample page,  
Rich with the spoils of time, did ne'er unrol ;  
Chill Penury repressed their noble rage,  
And froze the genial current of the soul.

Full many a gem, of purest ray serene,  
The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear ;  
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,  
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

Some village Hampden, that, with dauntless breast,  
The little tyrant of his fields withstood ;  
Some mute, inglorious Milton here may rest ;  
Some Cromwell, guiltless of his country's blood.



The applause of listening senates to command,  
The threats of pain and ruin to despise,  
To scatter plenty o'er a smiling land,  
And read their history in a nation's eyes, —

Their lot forbade ; nor circumscribed alone  
Their growing virtues, but their crimes confined ;  
Forbade to wade through slaughter to a throne,  
And shut the gates of mercy on mankind ; —

The struggling pangs of conscious Truth to hide,  
To quench the blushes of ingenuous Shame ;  
Or heap the shrine of Luxury and Pride  
With incense kindled at the Muse's flame.

Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife,  
Their sober wishes never learned to stray :  
Along the cool, sequestered vale of life  
They kept the noiseless tenor of their way.

Yet e'en these bones from insult to protect,  
Some frail memorial, still erected nigh,  
With uncouth rhymes and shapeless sculpture decked,  
Implores the passing tribute of a sigh.

Their name, their years, spelled by the unlettered Muse,  
The place of fame and elegy supply ;  
And many a holy text around she strews,  
That teach the rustic moralist to die.

For who, to dumb forgetfulness a prey,  
This pleasing, anxious being e'er resigned, —  
Left the warm precincts of the cheerful day, —  
Nor cast one longing, lingering look behind ?

On some fond breast the parting soul relies ;  
Some pious drops the closing eye requires ;  
E'en from the tomb the voice of nature cries,  
E'en in our ashes live their wonted fires.

For thee, who, mindful of the unhonored dead,  
Dost in these lines their artless tale relate,  
If, chance, by lonely Contemplation led,  
Some kindred spirit shall inquire thy fate, —

Haply, some hoary-headed swain may say,  
" Oft have we seen him, at the peep of dawn,  
Brushing, with hasty steps, the dews away,  
To meet the sun upon the upland lawn.

" There, at the foot of yonder nodding beech,  
That wreathes its old, fantastic roots so high,  
His listless length at noontide would he stretch,  
And pore upon the brook that babbles by.

“Hard by yon wood, now smiling, as in scorn,  
Muttering his wayward fancies, he would rove ;  
Now drooping, woful wan, like one forlorn,  
Or crazed with care, or crossed in hopeless love.

“One morn I missed him on the accustomed hill,  
Along the heath, and near his favorite tree :  
Another came ; nor yet beside the rill,  
Nor up the lawn, nor at the wood was he.

“The next, with dirges due, in sad array,  
Slow through the churchway path we saw him borne.  
Approach and read (for thou canst read) the lay,  
Graved on the stone beneath yon aged thorn.”

### *The Epitaph.*

Here rests his head upon the lap of earth  
A youth to fortune and to fame unknown :  
Fair Science frowned not on his humble birth,  
And Melancholy marked him for her own.

Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere :  
Heaven did a recompense as largely send :—  
He gave to misery all he had — a tear ;  
He gained from heaven — ’twas all he wished — a friend.

No farther seek his merits to disclose,  
Or draw his frailties from their dread abode —  
(There they, alike, in trembling hope, repose,)  
The bosom of his Father and his God.



### ADVICE ON MARRIAGE,

*From PATRICK HENRY, the celebrated Statesman and Christian, to  
his only Daughter.*

MY DEAR DAUGHTER: — You have just entered into that state which is replete with happiness or misery. The issue depends upon the prudent, amiable, uniform conduct, which wisdom and virtue so strongly recommend, on the one hand, or on that importance which a want of reflection or passion may prompt, on the other.

You are allied to a man of honor, of talents, and of an open, generous disposition. You have, therefore, in your power all the essential ingredients of domestic happiness: it cannot be marred, if you now reflect upon that system of conduct which you ought invariably to pursue — if you now see clearly the path from which you will resolve never to deviate. Our conduct is often the result of whim

or caprice, often such as will give us many a pang, unless we see beforehand what is always most praiseworthy, and the most essential to happiness.

The first maxim you should follow is, never attempt to control your husband by opposition, by displeasure, or any other mark of anger. A man of sense, of prudence, of warm feelings, cannot, and will not, bear an opposition of any kind, which is attended with an angry look or expression. The current of his affections is suddenly stopped; his attachment is weakened; he begins to feel a mortification the most pungent; he is belittled even in his own eyes; and, be assured, the wife who once excites those sentiments in the breast of the husband, will never regain the high ground which she might and ought to have retained. When he marries her, if he is a good man, he expects to find in her one who is not to control him — not to take from him the freedom of acting as his own judgment shall direct, but one who will place such confidence in him, as to believe that his prudence is his best guide. Little things, which are, in reality, merely trifles in themselves, often produce bickerings, and even quarrels. Never permit them to be a subject of dispute; yield them with pleasure, and with a smile of affection. Be assured that one difference outweighs them all a thousand or ten thousand times. A difference with your husband ought to be considered as the greatest calamity — as one that is to be studiously guarded against; it is a demon which must never be permitted to enter a habitation where all should be peace, unimpaired confidence, and heartfelt affection. Besides, what can a woman gain by opposition or indifference? Nothing. But she loses every thing; she loses her husband's respect for her virtues; she loses his love; and with that, all prospect of future happiness. She creates her own misery, and then utters idle and silly complaints; but utters them in vain. The love of a husband can be retained only by the high opinion which he entertains of his wife's goodness of heart, of her amiable disposition, of the sweetness of her temper, of her prudence, of her devotion to him. Let nothing, upon any occasion, ever lessen that opinion. On the contrary, it should augment every day: he should have much more reason to admire her for those excellent qualities which will cast a lustre over a virtuous woman when her personal attractions are no more.

Has your husband staid out longer than you expected? When he returns, receive him as the partner of your heart. Has he disappointed you in something you expected, whether of ornament, or of furniture, or of any convenience? Never evince discontent; receive his apology with cheerfulness. Does he, when you are a house-keeper, invite company without informing you of it, or bring home with him a friend? Whatever may be your repast, however scanty it may be, or how impracticable it may be to add to it, receive them with a pleasing countenance, adorn your table with cheerfulness, give to your company a hearty welcome: it will more than compensate for every other deficiency; it will evince love for your husband, good sense in yourself, and that politeness of manners which acts as the most powerful charm; it will give to the plainest fare a zest superior to all that luxury can boast. Never be discontented on any occasion of this nature.



In the next place, as your husband's success, in his profession, will depend upon his popularity, and as the manners of a wife have no little influence in extending or lessening the respect and esteem of others for her husband, you should take care to be affable and polite to the poorest as well as to the richest. A reserved haughtiness is a sure indication of a weak mind and an unfeeling heart.

With respect to your servants, teach them to respect and love you, while you expect from them a reasonable discharge of their respective duties. Never tease yourself, or them, by scolding; it has no other effect than to render them discontented and impertinent. Admonish them with a calm firmness.

Cultivate your mind by the perusal of those books which instruct while they amuse. Do not devote much of your time to novels; there are a few which may be useful and improving in giving a higher tone to our moral sensibility; but they tend to vitiate the taste, and to produce a disrelish for substantial intellectual food. Most plays have the same cast; they are not friendly to the delicacy which is one of the ornaments of the female character. History, geography, poetry, moral essays, biography, travels, sermons, and other well-written religious productions, will not fail to enlarge your understanding, to render you a more agreeable companion, and to exalt your virtue. A woman devoid of rational ideas of religion has no security for her virtue; it is sacrificed to her passions, whose voice, not that of God, is her only governing principle. Besides, in those hours of calamity to which families must be exposed, where will she find support, if it be not in her just reflections upon that all-ruling Providence which governs the universe, whether inanimate or animate?

Mutual politeness, between the most intimate friends, is essential to that harmony which should never be broken or interrupted. How important, then, is it between man and wife! The more warm the attachment, the less will either party bear to be slighted, or treated with the smallest degree of rudeness or inattention. This politeness, then, if it be not in itself a virtue, is, at least, the means of giving to real goodness a new lustre; it is the means of preventing discontent, and even quarrels; it is the oil of intercourse; it removes asperities, and gives to every thing a smooth, an even, and a pleasing movement.

I will only add, that matrimonial happiness does not depend upon wealth; no, it is not to be found in wealth; but in minds properly tempered, and united to our respective situations. Competency is necessary; all beyond that point is ideal. Do not suppose, however, that I would not advise your husband to augment his property by all honest and commendable means. I would wish to see him actively engaged in such a pursuit; because engagement, a sedulous employment in obtaining some laudable end, is essential to happiness. In the attainment of a fortune, by honorable means, a man desires satisfaction in self-applause, as well as from the increasing estimation in which he is held by those around him.

In the management of your domestic concerns, let prudence and wise economy prevail. Let neatness, order, and judgment be seen in all your different departments. Unite liberality with a just frugality; always reserve something for the hand of charity; and

never let your door be closed to the voice of suffering humanity. Your servants, in particular, will have the strongest claim upon your charity. Let them be well clothed, nursed in sickness, and never let them be unjustly treated.

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### FEMALE INFLUENCE AND ENERGY.

"I have observed that a married man, falling into misfortune, is more apt to retrieve his situation in the world than a single one; chiefly because his spirits are soothed and relieved by domestic endearments, and his self-respect kept alive by finding that, although all abroad be darkness and humiliation, yet there is still a little world of love at home, of which he is monarch;—whereas, a single man is apt to run to waste and self-neglect; to fancy himself lonely and abandoned, and his heart to fall to ruins, like some deserted mansion, for want of an inhabitant. I have often had occasion to remark the fortitude with which women sustain the most overwhelming reverses of fortune. Those disasters which break down the spirit of a man and prostrate him in the dust, seem to call forth all the energies of the softer sex, and give such intrepidity and elevation to their character, that at times it approaches to sublimity. Nothing can be more touching than to behold a soft and tender female, who had been all meekness and dependence, and alive to every trivial roughness, while treading the prosperous path of life, suddenly rising in mental force to be the comforter and supporter of her husband under misfortune, abiding, with unshrinking firmness, the bitterest blasts of adversity. As the vine, which has long twined its graceful foliage about the oak, and been lifted by it in sunshine, will, when the hardy plant is rifted by the thunder-bolt, cling around it with its caressing tendrils, and bind up its shattered boughs, so is it beautifully ordered by Providence, that woman, who is the ornament and dependent of man in his happier hours, should be his stay and solace when smitten with sudden calamity; winding herself into the rugged recesses of his nature, tenderly supporting the drooping head, and binding up the broken heart."—*Washington Irving*.

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### HOME.

"O, if there be on earth a spot  
Where life's tempestuous waves rage not;  
Or if there be a charm, a joy,  
Without satiety or alloy;  
Or if there be a feeling fraught  
With every fond and pleasing thought;

Or if there be a hope that lives  
 On the pure happiness it gives,  
 'That envy touches not — where strife  
 Ne'er mingles with the cup of life ;  
 Or if there be a world of bliss,  
 Of peace, of love, of happiness ;  
 Or if there be a refuge fair,  
 A safe retreat from toil and care,  
 Where the heart may a dwelling find,  
 A store of many joys combined,  
 Where every feeling, every tone,  
 Best harmonizes with its own,  
 Whence its vain wishes ne'er can rove, —  
 O, it is HOME! — a home of love!"

## DUTY TOWARDS GOD AND MAN

*Ques.* What is thy duty towards God ?

*Ans.* My duty towards God is, to believe in him; to fear him; and to love him with all my heart, with all my mind, with all my soul, and with all my strength; to worship him; to give him thanks; to put my whole trust in him; to call upon him; to honor his holy Name and his Word; and to serve him truly all the days of my life.

*Ques.* What is thy duty towards thy neighbor ?

*Ans.* My duty towards my neighbor is, to love him as myself, and to do to all men as I would they should do unto me; to love, honor, and succor my father and mother; to honor and obey the civil authority; to submit myself to all my governors, teachers, spiritual pastors, and masters; to order myself lowly and reverently to all my betters; to hurt nobody by word or deed; to be true and just in all my dealings; to bear no malice or hatred in my heart; to keep my hands from picking and stealing, and my tongue from evil speaking, lying, and slandering; to keep my body in temperance, soberness, and chastity; not to covet nor desire other men's goods; but to learn and labor truly to get mine own living, and to do my duty in that state of life unto which it shall please God to call me."

## A TABLE

*For telling the Weather through all the Lunations of each Year forever.*

This table and the accompanying remarks are the result of many years' actual observation; the whole being constructed on a due con-



sideration of the attraction of the sun and moon, in their several positions respecting the earth, and will, by simple inspection, show the observer what kind of weather will most probably follow the entrance of the moon into any of its quarters, and that so near the truth, as to be seldom or never found to fail.

This table was originally formed by Dr. Herschel, and approved, with some alterations, by the experience of Dr. Adam Clarke.

MOON.	TIME OF CHANGE.	IN SUMMER.	IN WINTER.
If the New Moon, the First Quarter, the Full Moon, or the Last Quarter, happens	Between midnight and two in the morning,	Fair.	Hard frost, unless the wind be S. or W.
	— 2 and 4, morning,	Cold, with frequent showers.	Snow and stormy.
	— 4 and 6 "	Rain.	Rain.
	— 6 and 8 "	Wind and rain.	Stormy.
	— 8 and 10 "	Changeable.	Cold rain, if wind be W.; snow, if E.
	— 10 and 12 "	Frequent showers.	Cold and high wind.
	At 12 o'clock at noon, and 2, P. M.	Very rainy.	Snow or rain.
	Between 2 and 4, P. M.	Changeable.	Fair and mild.
	— 4 and 6, "	Fair.	Fair.
	— 6 and 8, "	Fair, if wind N. W.	Fair and frosty, if wind N. or N. E.
	— 8 and 10, "	Rainy, if S. or S. W.	Rain or snow, if S. or S. W.
	— 10 and midnight,	Do.	Do.
		Fair.	Fair and frosty.

*Observations.* 1. The nearer the time of the moon's change, first quarter, full, and last quarter are to *midnight*, the fairer will the weather be during the seven days following.

2. The space for this calculation occupies from ten at night till two next morning.

3. The nearer to *mid-day* or *noon*, the phases of the moon happen, the more foul or wet weather may be expected during the next seven days.

4. The space for this calculation occupies from ten in the forenoon to two in the afternoon. These observations refer principally to the summer, though they affect spring and autumn nearly in the same ratio.

### WASHINGTON A FARMER.

The fame of General Washington, as a soldier and statesman, is universally known and highly admired by all who appreciate talents, worth, and love of country; but his character, as a farmer, was less known in his day; and his memory, in this respect, is not venerated

according to its desert. Possessing ample means, and the most ardent love of rural life, he was one of the first experimental and practical farmers in Virginia. His estate at Mount Vernon consisted of 10,000 acres of land in one body, equal to about fifteen miles square. It was divided into farms of convenient size, at the distance of two, three, four, and five miles from his mansion-house. These farms he visited every day, in pleasant weather, and was constantly engaged in making experiments for the improvement of agriculture.

Some idea of the extent of his farming operations may be formed from the following facts: In 1782, he had 500 acres in grass, sowed 600 bushels of oats, 700 acres with wheat, and prepared as much for corn, barley, potatoes, beans and peas, &c., and 150 with turnips. His stock consisted of 140 horses, 112 cows, 285 working oxen, heifers, and steers, and 500 sheep. He constantly employed 250 hands, and kept 24 ploughs going during the whole year, when the earth and the state of the weather would permit. In 1786, he slaughtered 150 hogs, weighing 18,560 lbs., for the use of his family, besides provisions for his negroes. — *Silk Culturist*.



## A RICH BANKER A FARMER.

Stephen Girard, the great merchant and banker, was a great and successful farmer. He owned a farm of several hundred acres of land, within a few miles of Philadelphia, the cultivation of which he superintended with his usual industry and acuteness. This farm was his principal hobby; for, every day, at one o'clock precisely, his gig was in waiting for him, at his counting-house door, and as soon as the clock struck one, he started for his farm, not suffering any matter whatever to interfere with his daily visit. During the afternoon, he gave his personal attention to the various agricultural affairs requiring it, plying his own hands to any and every kind of business that was in season. In the evening, he returned to the city to lodge, and the return of daylight, the next morning, would find him again engaged in the labors of his farm, which he would intermit so as to be in the city by nine o'clock, to attend to his extensive and well-managed commercial and banking concerns, and at one o'clock he was again on his way to his farm. He followed out this routine for twenty or thirty years, permitting no part of his business to suffer from neglect or want of attention. His farm presented a perfect model for imitation. His grain-fields, grass-grounds, orchard, and garden exhibited the most luxuriant and perfect appearance, while his stock of every kind, and poultry in all their varieties, were the finest and most perfect that were to be found in the country. — *Philadelphia Farmer's Cabinet*.

## POPULATION OF THE WORLD.

FROM THE LATEST AND BEST AUTHORITIES.

## EUROPE.

States.		Geo. Sq. Miles.	Population.	Capitals.	Population.
Great Britain.	England, .....	58,335	13,366,335	London, .....	1,474,069
	Wales, .....	8,125	805,236		
	Scotland, .....	27,780	2,365,807		
	Ireland, .....	30,000	7,734,000		
	Denmark, .....	16,500	1,992,723	Copenhagen, .....	104,174
	Sweden, .....	127,000	2,751,582	Stockholm, .....	79,526
	Norway, .....	96,000	1,050,132	Bergen, .....	20,610
	Russia, .....	1,499,000	52,575,000	St. Petersburg, ..	320,000
	Poland, .....	36,700	4,035,700	Warsaw, .....	126,443
	Cracow, .....	373	114,000	Cracow, .....	25,000
	Turkey in Europe, .....	112,500	9,476,000	Constantinople, ..	600,000
	Greece, .....	11,800	635,000	Argos, .....	6,000
	Ionian Isles, .....	754	200,000	Corfu, .....	14,000
	Sardinia, .....	21,000	4,333,966	Turin, .....	121,887
	Parma, .....	1,660	440,000	Parma, .....	30,000
	Modena, .....	1,570	380,000	Modena, .....	27,000
	Lucca, .....	312	143,000	Lucca, .....	22,000
	Monaco, .....	38	6,500	Monaco, .....	1,000
	San Marino, .....	17	7,000	San Marino, .....	4,000
	Tuscany, .....	6,324	1,300,000	Florence, .....	80,000
	States of the Church, ..	13,000	2,590,000	Rome, .....	154,000
	Two Sicilies, ..	31,460	7,420,000	Naples, .....	357,273
	(Sicily and Naples,) }				
	Portugal, .....	29,150	3,530,000	Lisbon, .....	239,872
	Spain, .....	137,400	13,953,959	Madrid, .....	201,000
Andora, (Spain,) .....	144	15,000	Andora, .....	2,000	
Austria, .....	194,500	32,133,037	Vienna, .....	310,000	
Prussia, .....	80,450	12,833,338	Berlin, .....	236,830	
Holland, .....	8,326	2,747,204	Amsterdam, .....	202,364	
Belgium, .....	9,700	3,816,000	Brussels, .....	77,000	
France, .....	154,000	32,560,934	Paris, .....	774,332	
Switzerland, .....	11,200	2,035,814	Zurich, .....	10,313	
Bavaria, .....	22,120	4,070,000	Munich, .....	75,000	
Wurtemberg, .....	5,720	1,562,033	Stuttgart, .....	21,661	
Hanover, .....	11,125	1,550,000	Hanover, .....	28,000	
Saxony, .....	4,341	1,414,428	Dresden, .....	56,000	
Baden, .....	4,480	1,141,727	Karlsruhe, .....	19,000	
Hesse-Darmstadt, .....	2,826	700,000	Darmstadt, .....	20,000	
Hesse-Cassel, .....	3,344	718,000	Cassel, .....	26,000	
Saxe-Weimar, .....	1,070	222,000	Weimar, .....	10,000	
Mecklenburg-Schwerin, ..	3,582	431,000	Schwerin, .....	12,000	
Mecklenburg-Strelitz, ..	578	77,000	N. Strelitz, .....	5,000	
Oldenburg, .....	1,880	241,000	Oldenburg, .....	6,000	
Nassau, .....	1,446	337,000	Wiesbaden, .....	7,000	
Brunswick, .....	1,126	242,000	Brunswick, .....	36,000	
Saxe-Cobourg-Gotha, ...	731	145,000	Gotha, .....	11,000	
Saxe-Meiningen, .....	691	130,000	Meiningen, .....	5,000	
Saxe-Altenburg, .....	397	107,000	Altenburg, .....	10,000	
Anhalt-Dessau, .....	261	56,000	Dessau, .....	10,000	
Anhalt-Bernburg, .....	253	38,000	Bernburg, .....	5,000	
Anhalt-Cothen, .....	240	34,000	Cothen, .....	6,000	
Reuss, Elder Line, .....	109	24,100	Greitz, .....	6,000	
Reuss, Younger Line, ...	156	30,000	Schleitz, .....	5,000	
Reuss, Loben-Ebersdorf, ..	182	27,500	Ebersdorf, .....	1,000	
Schw. Rudolstadt, .....	306	57,000	Rudolstadt, .....	3,000	
Schw. Sonderhausen, ..	270	48,000	Sonderhausen, ...	3,000	
Lippe-Detmold, .....	330	76,000	Detmold, .....	2,000	



	States.	Geo.	Population.	Capitals.	Population.
		Sq. Miles.			
Germanic Confed.	Lippe-Schaumburg, ..	157	26,000	Buckeburg, .....	2,000
	Waldeck, .....	347	54,000	Corbach, .....	2,000
	Hohenzol. Sigmaringen, ..	203	38,000	Sigmaringen, .....	800
	Hohenzol. Hechingen, ..	82	15,000	Hechingen, .....	3,000
	Lichtenstein, .....	40	6,000	Lichtenstein, .....	700
	Hesse-Homburg, .....	125	21,000	Homburg, .....	3,000
	Frankfort, .....	60	54,000	Frankfort, .....	48,000
	Bremen, .....	51	50,000	Bremen, .....	38,000
	Hamburg, .....	114	148,000	Hamburg, .....	112,000
	Lubec, .....	88	46,000	Lubec, .....	22,000
	Knipphausen, Lordship, ..	13	2,859	Knipphausen, .....	100

## ASIA.

States.	Geo. Sq. Miles.	Inhabitants.	Chief Cities.	Population.
Chinese Empire, .....	4,070,000	170,000,000	Pekin, .....	1,200,000
Empire of Japan, .....	180,000	25,000,000	Jeddo, .....	1,100,000
— Annam, .....	270,000	14,000,000	Phuxuan, .....	100,000
Kingdom of Siam, .....	124,000	3,000,000	Bangkok, .....	90,000
Birman Empire, .....	140,000	3,500,000	New Ava, .....	50,000
British Possessions, .....	849,650	114,430,000	Calcutta, .....	500,000
British E. I. Co. Territories, ..	349,000	80,800,000		
E. I. Co. Dependencies, ..	485,000	32,800,000		
Island of Ceylon, .....	15,650	830,000	Candy, .....	
Kingdom of Sindia, .....	29,760	4,000,000	Ougain, .....	100,000
— Nepal, .....	40,000	2,500,000	Katmandou, .....	12,000
Confederacies of the Sikhs, ..	66,000	5,500,000	Amretsin, .....	40,000
Triumv. of Lindhy, .....	40,000	1,000,000	Heider Abad, .....	50,000
Kingdom of Cabaul, .....	172,000	6,500,000	Cabaul, .....	80,000
Beloochistan, .....	110,000	2,000,000	Keiat, .....	20,000
Kingdom of Herat, .....	50,000	1,500,000	Herat, .....	100,000
— Persia, .....	350,000	9,000,000	Teheran, .....	150,000
Khanate of Boukhara, .....	173,000	2,500,000	Boukhara, .....	80,000
— Khiva, .....	145,000	800,000	Khiva, .....	10,000
— Khokhan, .....	100,000	1,000,000	Khokhan, .....	60,000
Imanate of Mascate, .....	39,000	1,600,000	Mascate, .....	60,000
— Yemen, .....	40,000	2,500,000	Szanna, .....	30,000
Turkey in Asia, .....	556,000	12,500,000	Koutahieh, .....	50,000
Russia in Asia, .....	4,006,000	3,415,000	Tobolsk, .....	25,000
Portuguese Asia, .....	3,700	500,000	Goa, .....	18,000
French Asia, .....	400	179,000	Pondicherry, .....	40,000

## AFRICA.

States.	Geo. Sq. Miles.	Inhabitants.	Chief Cities.	Pop- ulation.
Empire of Morocco, .....	130,000	4,500,000	Mequinez, .....	70,000
State of Tunis, .....	40,000	1,800,000	Tunis, .....	100,000
— Tripoli, .....	208,000	660,000	Tripoli, .....	15,000
Kingdom of Tigree, .....	130,000	1,500,000	Chelicut, .....	8,000
— Amharra, .....	48,000	1,000,000	Gondar, .....	40,000
Empire of Bornou, .....	100,000	2,000,000	Kouka, .....	30,000
— Felatahs, .....	120,000	3,000,000	Sacatoo, .....	80,000
Bambarra, .....	50,000	1,500,000	Sego, .....	30,000
Fouta Tora, .....	15,000	700,000	Tjilgoa, .....	4,000
Ashantee, .....	100,000	3,000,000	Eoomanie, .....	15,000
Dahomy, .....	40,000	900,000	Abomey, .....	24,000
Benin, .....	63,000	1,500,000	Benin, .....	60,000
Kingdom of Changamera, .....	70,000	840,000	Zimbaee, .....	
Madagascar, .....	100,000	2,000,000	Port Dauphin, .....	30,000
Ottoman Africa, .....	367,000	3,000,000	Cairo, .....	260,000
Portuguese do. ....	389,000	1,440,000	St. Paul de Loanda, ..	
English do. ....	91,000	270,000	Cape Town, .....	18,000
Spanish do. ....	2,430	203,000	Ceuta, .....	7,000
French do. ....	3,000	135,000	St. Louis, .....	10,000
Algiers, .....	70,000	1,500,000	Algiers, .....	50,000

## AUSTRALASIA.

[Australasia, or Oceanica, the fifth division of the globe, was at first called *Southern India*, and, on account of its numerous islands, *Polynesia*, or the *Island world*. Some islands of this portion of the globe were discovered by Magellan, a Portuguese, in the service of Spain, as early as 1521. It takes its name from its southern position with regard to the old world. In the 17th century, the Dutch began to explore this part of the ocean, and, besides several small islands, discovered the large island of New Holland. Cook, who circumnavigated the world from 1768 to 1779, made many discoveries in this region, among which were New Caledonia and the Sandwich Islands.]

<i>States.</i>	<i>Geo. Sq. Miles.</i>	<i>Inhabitants.</i>	<i>Chief Cities.</i>	<i>Pop- ulation.</i>
Kingdom of Siak, (Sumatra,)...	20,000	600,000	Siak,.....	12,000
— Acheen, (do.) ....	16,000	500,000	Telosancaouay.	
— Borneo,.....	20,000	260,000	Borneo,.....	15,000
— Mindanao,.....	12,000	360,000	Selangan,.....	10,080
— Solou,.....	11,000	300,000	Bevan,.....	6,000
— the Sand. Islands,..	5,100	130,000	Hanarura,.....	6,000
Java, Sumatra, (Dutch,).....	203,000	9,360,000	Batavia,.....	46,000
Philippine Islands, (Spanish,)...	39,000	2,640,000	Manilla,.....	140,000
Australia, (New Holland,).....	1,496,000	60,000	Sydney,.....	10,000
Timor, (Portuguese Part,).....	8,000	137,000	Dille,.....	2,000

## NORTH AMERICA.

<i>States.</i>	<i>Sq. Miles.</i>	<i>Inhabitants.</i>	<i>Chief Cities.</i>	<i>Pop- ulation.</i>
<b>UNITED STATES.</b>				
Republic of the United States,..	1,009,234	12,859,194	Washington,.....	18,837
Indians in the United States,...		313,130		
<b>MEXICO.</b>				
Mexico,.....	30,482	1,100,000	Mexico,.....	150,000
Puebla,.....	18,431	894,000	Puebla,.....	75,000
Guanaxuato,.....	6,255	600,000	Guanaxuato,.....	63,000
Michoacan,.....	24,166	385,000	Valladolid,.....	16,000
Ialisco,.....	72,379	595,000	Guadalaxara,.....	26,000
Zacatecas,.....	17,580	230,298	Zacatecas,.....	33,000
Oaxaca,.....	32,697	600,000	Oaxaca,.....	32,000
Yucatan,.....	79,534	450,000	Merida,.....	10,000
Tabasco,.....	14,676	78,056	Hermosa,.....	5,000
Chiapas,.....	18,750	93,750	Chiapas,.....	20,000
Vera Cruz,.....	27,660	156,740	Jalapa,.....	20,000
Queretaro,.....	13,482	500,000	Queretaro,.....	40,000
San Luis Potosi,.....	19,017	174,957	San Luis Potosi,..	15,000
Tamaulipas,.....	35,121	166,824	Tamaulipas,.....	10,000
Durango,.....	54,800	200,000	Durango,.....	17,000
Chihuahua,.....	107,584	160,000	Chihuahua,.....	16,000
Sonora and Sinaloa,.....	254,705	188,636	Sinaloa,.....	13,000
New Leon,.....	21,200	113,419	Monterey.	
Coahuila,.....	193,600	125,400	Leona Vicario,....	9,000
Territory of Santa Fe,.....	214,800	150,000	Santa Fe,.....	10,000
— Upper California,...	376,344	25,400	Monterey,.....	1,000
— Lower California,...	57,021	13,419	Loreto.	
— Ilascala,.....	10	6,000	Ilascala,.....	5,000
— Colima,.....	10	5,000	Colima,.....	4,000
TEXAS,.....	240,000	65,000	Houston,.....	3,000
CENTRAL AMERICA,.....	148,000	1,550,000	Gautemala,.....	40,000
RUSSIAN POSSESSIONS,.....	612,297	65,000	St. Paul,.....	1,000
<b>BRITISH POSSESSIONS.</b>				
New Britain, (Hudson's Bay,)...	2,841,443	200,000	Churchill,.....	700
Lower Canada,.....	200,924	517,232	Quebec,.....	30,000
Upper Canada,.....	110,055	306,544	York,.....	10,000

<i>States.</i>	<i>Sq. Miles.</i>	<i>Inhabitants.</i>	<i>Chief Cities.</i>	<i>Pop-ulation.</i>
New Brunswick,.....	24,500	70,000	Frederickton,.....	500
Nova Scotia,.....	30,600	130,000	Halifax,.....	16,322
Newfoundland, &c.,.....	485,142	40,000	St. John,.....	12,000
In Yucatan and Honduras,.....	10,000	1,000	Balize.	
GREENLAND, (Danish,).....	558,960	40,000	New Harnhut,....	700
Panama, (N. and S. America,)...	24,300	100,085	Panama,.....	10,000

## SOUTH AMERICA.

<i>States.</i>	<i>Sq. Miles.</i>	<i>Inhabitants.</i>	<i>Chief Cities.</i>	<i>Pop-ulation.</i>
<b>COLOMBIA.</b>				
Magdalena,.....	53,400	176,988	Cartajena,.....	15,000
Zulia,.....	29,100	120,960	Maracaibo,.....	20,000
Venezuela,.....	43,700	326,840	Caraccas,.....	28,000
Maturin,.....	48,600	86,017	Cumana,.....	7,000
Cauca,.....	53,600	149,342	Popayan,.....	8,000
Cundinamarca,.....	76,600	391,426	Bogota,.....	38,000
Boyac,.....	195,000	409,921	Tunja,.....	16,000
Orinoco,.....	332,000	125,822	Angostura,.....	4,000
Guayaquil,.....	14,200	73,488	Guayaquil,.....	20,000
Ecuador,.....	58,700	307,614	Quito,.....	52,000
Assuay,.....	251,700	127,894	Cuenca,.....	25,000
<b>BOLIVIA.</b>				
La Paz,.....	50,000	300,000	La Paz,.....	40,000
Moxos,.....	75,000	87,000	Conceica,.....	10,000
Chiquitos,.....	65,000	85,000	Santiago,.....	40,000
Santa Cruz, or Puno,.....	35,000	279,000	Santa Cruz,.....	12,000
Cochabamba,.....	25,000	287,000	Cochabamba,....	25,000
Charcas,.....	29,500	250,000	Chuquisaca,.....	20,000
Potosi,.....	105,000	350,000	Potosi,.....	40,000
<b>BRAZIL.</b>				
Para,.....	1,150,000	360,000	Para,.....	12,000
Matto-Grosso,.....	575,000	200,000	Villa Bella,.....	10,000
Goiias,.....	330,000	200,000	Villa Boa,.....	7,000
Maranhã,.....	95,000	150,000	Maranhã,.....	6,000
Plaui,.....	90,000	100,000	Oeyras.	
Ceara,.....	45,000	50,000	Aracaty.	
Pernambuco,.....	122,000	500,000	Pernambuco,.....	30,000
Bahia,.....	140,000	160,000	Bahia,.....	100,000
Minas Geras,.....	172,000	460,000	Villa Rica,.....	27,000
Rio Janeiro,.....	25,000	700,000	Rio Janeiro,.....	130,000
St. Paul,.....	150,000	460,000	St. Paul,.....	23,700
Rio Grande,.....	95,000	150,000	Port Allegre.	
<b>LA PLATA.</b>				
Buenos Ayres,.....	280,000	275,000	Buenos Ayres,....	90,000
Cordova,.....	138,000	138,000	Cordova.	
Mendoza,.....	117,000	160,000	Mendoza,.....	6,000
Entre Rios,.....	33,000	180,000	Santa Fe,.....	40,000
Corrientes,.....	32,000	78,000	Corrientes.	
Tucumã,.....	112,000	240,000	St. Miguel.	
Salta and Chaco,.....	200,000	160,000	Salta,.....	9,000
BANDA ORIENTAL,.....	80,000	100,000	Montevideo,.....	20,000
PARAGUAY,.....	94,000	250,000	Assumption,.....	10,000
PERU,.....	450,000	1,700,000	Lima,.....	68,000
CHILI,.....	250,000	1,400,000	Santiago,.....	54,000
GUAYANA,.....	110,000	200,000	Paramaribo,.....	20,000



## WEST INDIES.

<i>States.</i>	<i>Sq. Miles.</i>	<i>Inhabitants.</i>	<i>Chief Cities.</i>	<i>Pop-ulation.</i>
Cuba Pinos, &c.,.....	64,975	750,000	Havanna,.....	130,000
Porto Rico,.....	4,797	95,000	St. Juan,.....	20,000
Hayti,.....	23,300	950,000	Port au Prince,....	30,000
Jamaica,.....	7,350	380,000	Kingston,.....	33,000
Trinidad,.....	3,200	30,000	Port Spain,.....	13,000
Bahamas,.....	3,000	4,500	New Providence,..	2,000
Caribbees,.....	2,420	364,829	Bridgetown,.....	18,000
French Possessions,.....	3,000	374,270	Basseterre,.....	12,000
Dutch do. ....	1,190	55,000	Amsterdam,.....	8,000
Danish do. ....	263	53,810	Christianstadt,....	6,000
Swedish do. ....	90	4,002	Port Franco.	

## SUMMARY

OF THE POPULATION OF THE WORLD.

	<i>Square Miles.</i>	<i>Population.</i>	<i>Pop. to Sq. Mile.</i>
Europe,.....	2,794,052.....	231,286,914.....	83 49-100
Asia,.....	12,404,160.....	501,384,000.....	40 42-100
Africa,.....	2,136,430.....	31,453,000.....	14 72-100
Australasia,.....	1,830,100.....	14,347,000.....	7 84-100
North America,.....	7,811,459.....	23,039,599.....	2 94-100
South America,.....	6,426,100.....	12,805,289.....	1 99-100
West Indies,.....	118,585.....	3,061,411.....	25 81-100
	33,520,886.....	817,377,213.....	24 38-100

Assuming it as a fact, that the earth contains a population of 1,000,000,000, the following division, with reference to their religion, has been calculated : — *Jews*, 2,500,000; *Christians*, 200,000,000; *Mahometans*, 140,000,000; *Pagans*, or *Idolaters*, 657,500,000.

## POPULATION

OF SEVERAL OF

## THE LARGEST TOWNS AND CITIES IN EUROPE,

NOT MENTIONED IN THE TABLE OF POPULATION.

ENGLAND. — Birmingham, 146,986. Bristol, 103,886. Halifax, 112,628. Leeds, 123,393. Liverpool, 189,244. Manchester, 197,046. Newcastle, 42,760. Norwich, 61,110. Nottingham, 50,680. Plymouth, 40,651. Portsmouth and Portsea, 50,389. Sheffield, 76,378.

SCOTLAND. — Aberdeen, 58,019. Edinburgh, 162,403. Glasgow, 202,426. Paisley, 57,066.

IRELAND. — Belfast, 37,277. Cork, 107,007. Dublin, 203,652. Galway, 33,120. Kilkenny, 23,741. Limerick, 66,575. Waterford, 28,821.

FRANCE. — Bourdeaux, 110,000. Castres, 100,000. Lyons, 115,000. Marseilles, 110,000. Nantes, 77,061. Ronen, 87,000. Strasburg, 49,056. Toulon, 27,000. Toulouse, 50,171. Versailles, 27,574.

AUSTRIA. — Gratz, 40,000. Lemberg, 55,500. Milan, 139,580. Pest, 61,100. Prague, 117,000. Trieste, 40,530. Venice, 113,297. Verona, 48,000.

PRUSSIA. — Aix-la-Chapelle, 36,809. Breslau, 90,000. Cologne, 65,441. Dantzic, 61,102. Königsberg, 67,941. Magdeburg, 51,046.

RUSSIA. — Cronstadt, 30,000. Kasan, 50,000. Moscow, 246,545. Odessa, 41,500. Riga, 46,762. Tuia, 38,000. Wilna, 25,000.

SPAIN. — Barcelona, 60,000. Cadiz, 70,000. Grenada, 66,661. Malaga, 52,375. Saragossa, 55,000. Seville, 80,568. Valencia, 80,000.

SWITZERLAND. — Basle, 16,215. Berne, 20,500. Geneva, 25,000.

TURKEY. — Adrianople, 100,000. Bucharest, 60,000. Bosna, 48,000. Erzerum, 125,000. Joannina, 35,000. Salonica, 70,000. Sophia, 50,000. Varna, 25,000. Widen, 25,000.

**COMPARATIVE VIEW**  
OF THE POPULATION OF  
**THE SEVERAL COUNTRIES IN EUROPE AND AMERICA,**  
ACCORDING TO THEIR TERRITORIAL LIMITS.

**EUROPE.** — England has 229 inhabitants to a square mile. Wales, 99. Scotland, 85. Ireland, 258. Denmark, 121. Sweden, 22. Norway, 11. Russia, 35. Poland, 109. Cracow, 307. Turkey, 84. Greece, 54. Sardinia, 206. Parma, 265. Ionian Isles, 265. Lucca, 458. Modena, 142. Monaco, 171. San Marino, 411. Tuscany, 205. States of the Church, 199. Two Sicilies, 235. Portugal, 121, Spain, 115. Andora, 104. Austria, 165. Prussia, 159. Holland, 330. Belgium, 393. France, 211. Switzerland, 181. Germany, 202.

**SOUTH AMERICA.** — Colombia, 2. Bolivia, 4. Brazil, 1. La Plata, 1 1-3. Banda Oriental, 1 1-5. Paraguay, 2 1-2. Peru, 3 3-4. Chili, 5. Guayana, 1 3-4.

**NORTH AMERICA.** — Mexico, 4. Central America, 10 1-2. Panama, (N. & S. A.), 4. Upper Canada, 2 13-100. Lower Canada, 1 77-100. New Brunswick, 2 85-100. Nova Scotia, 4 24-100.

**WEST INDIES.** — Cuba, 11 1-2. Hayti, 33 1-2. Jamaica, 51 3-4.

According to the last census, the UNITED STATES had 12 73-100 inhabitants to a square mile. Were the United States and Territories as densely populated as Ireland; they would contain more than two hundred and sixty million people.

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**A GOOD BOY.**

No mother, or step-mother, who has a son far away, can run her eye over the following acknowledgment of a mother's letter, which we clip from the "Western World," without pronouncing its author "a good boy." In announcing the arrival of a late mail, the editor of that paper beautifully remarks: —

"It also brought us a letter from her who nourished us in infancy; from her who taught us our alphabet; a letter in the same handwriting of the finest copy after which we made our first attempt to trace the forms of letters; yes, a letter from her whose pious lips were the first to tell us of the 'sinfulness of sin,' and the excellence of virtue; from her whose cheek has paled in nightly watchings, for months together, by the couch, to which, with shackles of pain, disease had bound us; from her who always acknowledged our joy with a smile, and our woe with a tear; from her who, though of no kindred blood, has ever loved us with a mother's love; and who now writes to repeat her warmest prayer that we may meet again on earth, and tell, in terms whose truth we know, that she who thus has ever loved us will love us thus forever. More than two long years have been passed since last we met, and more than the distance of earth's diameter divides us; and which time and distance may be more than twice double ere we meet again: yet, in reference to her, how warmly do we feel, and how truly say,

" 'Where'er I go, whatever realms to see,  
My heart, untravelled, fondly turns to thee' !"

## A FARMER'S LIFE AND A FARMER'S DUTIES.

If we were ever envious, it was of the farmer—the intelligent, independent, and happy farmer, who owned his land, and his house, and his barns; who was free from debt, whose family was growing up prosperously around him, upon whom God seemed to have smiled and blessed in his basket and in his store. We have seen such a farmer, and could point to a hundred such; and, in sober truth, we know of no man so happy, and no business so permanently profitable—none, indeed, that makes the owner so independent, and places him so far above board. To begin with an independent farmer:—He has his house to live in; it is his own; he has earned it by the labor of his hands. He has granaries, filled with the productions of his farm; his barns with the stock reared and hay raised upon his farm. His cellars are filled with his potatoes, and half a hundred kinds of the necessities and luxuries of life. Almost every thing necessary to feed him and his family, grows up around him. He may lead his ox to the slaughter, raise his own pork, fatten and kill his own sheep, eat his own poultry, devour his own eggs, live upon his own home-grown and home-made bread, weave his own cloth, raise his own wool and his own leather, knit his own stockings, through the agency of his wife and daughters, (after all the two most necessary appendages to a good farm and independent farmer,) make his own butter and cheese; in short, live like a prince, and dress comfortably, without going from his own homestead. All this is no fiction; and it is the fact there is no fiction in this picture, that makes the farmer the most independent man in the community. Fairly in business, he wants less money than almost any man to pursue the even tenor of his way, because his business is of a character to require less money than any other.

An independent farmer, however, is not altogether independent of the community where he is, or of any business profession; and the more intelligent a farmer is, the more readily will his independence be felt and acknowledged. He is only more independent than his neighbor of another profession, but by no means altogether independent of him. For example, he could not consume all that he produced, even if he fed a whole school district instead of his own family. He must have labor in seed time and harvest, and through the summer, to give him a helping hand in the production and harvesting of his crops. His laborers must have money. He must have a hundred little *knick knacks* at home, all of which cost money, and which money is to be had only in the productions of his farm. Taxes must be paid, for the most part in money. Iron does not grow every where, and his tools must be bought and paid for. Horses and oxen want shoeing. There must be ploughs, and axes, and nails, and a hundred other implements, which are cash articles, and which are to be bought with the very money received for the produce carried to market. Again, children are to be educated, and in the establishment of good schools begins the first duty of a good farmer.



The farmer who is indifferent to education, neither knows his own interest, nor cares a penny for the interest of his children, or his neighbor's children, or the community, or posterity, or any body but himself, now or hereafter. Education, then, costs money; and a good farmer will give abundantly, if he is able, to contribute to the support of all the purposes of education.

The most independent farmer, then, in the land, may be more independent than his neighbors of another profession. To be happy, and to make his life a useful one, he must be intelligent—in possession of the means of knowledge—especially that kind of knowledge which relates to his own profession. He must use the means which God has given him—and we have shown that his gifts are abundant,—to be happy himself and contribute to the peace and comfort of those around. In justice to himself, he will employ his evenings in the acquisition of knowledge. He will be a reader of useful books, and a liberal supporter of the public press. Such a farmer as this we have seen; and one who, in his life, fulfils all his duty to his God and his fellow-man, is the happiest, the most independent, and among the best of men. — *Portland Evening Adv.*

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### A BANK WORTH HAVING.

It is a cry often heard, in these hard times, that the banks won't discount. We know a bank whose vaults are well stored with the richest treasures, which is open to all who are disposed to apply, and which, through all the pressure, has been as ready to discount as in the most prosperous times. This bank has a perpetual charter, and is known as the GRAND BANK OF TERRA FIRMA, an entrance to which may be found on the sunny side of most of our hills. Its keys, which you must grasp without gloves, are the plough, the spade, and the hoe. The only security that is required, is industry, endorsed by temperance; and it seldom offers any thing but substantial currency. Those who have made themselves lean by complaining of hard times, and the scarcity of money, need only try the experiment; and the sooner they take the responsibility, the better.

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### A SEASON IN LAPLAND.

The quickness of vegetation in hot and cold climates is so astonishing as to be perfectly unaccountable, were we not able to refer it to a most exalted wisdom. The following is a calendar of a Siberian or Lapland year:—June 23, snow melts: July 1, snow gone; 9, fields quite green; 17, plants at full growth; 25, plants in

flower: August 2, fruit ripe; 10, plants shed their seed; 18, snow; from August 18 to June 23, snow and ice. Thus it appears that, from their first emerging from the ground to the ripening of their seeds, the plants take but a month; and spring, summer, and autumn are crowded into the short space of fifty-six days. — *Studies of Nature.*

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### THE LADY-BUG AND THE ANT.

The Lady-Bug sat in the rose's heart,  
And smiled with pride and scorn,  
As she saw a plain-dressed Ant go by,  
With a heavy grain of corn.  
So she drew the curtains of damask round,  
And adjusted her silken vest,  
Making her glass of a drop of dew  
That lay in the rose's breast.

Then she laughed so loud that the Ant looked up,  
And, seeing her haughty face,  
Took no more notice, but travelled on  
At the same industrious pace: —  
But a sudden blast of Autumn came,  
And rudely swept the ground,  
And down the rose with the Lady-Bug bent,  
And scattered its leaves around.

Then the houseless Lady was much amazed,  
For she knew not where to go,  
And hoarse November's early blast  
Had brought with it rain and snow.  
Her wings were chilled, and her feet were cold,  
And she wished for the Ant's warm cell;  
And what she did in the wintry storm  
I'm sure I cannot tell.

But the careful Ant was in her nest,  
With her little ones by her side;  
She taught them all like herself to toil,  
Nor mind the sneer of pride: —  
And I thought, as I sat at the close of day,  
Eating my bread and milk,  
It was wiser to work and improve my time,  
Than be idle, and dress in silk.

*Mrs. Sigourney.*

## DIFFERENCE IN TIME,

*At several Points in the United States.*

We take Philadelphia time as the standard. At 12 o'clock, at noon, at Philadelphia, in north latitude  $39^{\circ} 56' 59''$ , and west longitude  $75^{\circ} 10' 59''$ , it is in

	N. Lat.			W. Lon.			hs. min. sec.		
	°	'	''	°	'	''			
New York,.....	40	42	40	74	1	8	12	4	39
New Haven, Ct.....	41	17	58	72	57	46	12	8	53
Boston,.....	42	21	22	71	4	9	12	16	27
Eastport, Me.....	44	56		66	56		12	33	
Baltimore, Md.....	39	17	13	76	37	50	11	54	33
Charleston, S. C.....	32	46	33	79	57	27	11	40	54
Cincinnati, O.....	39	5	54	84	27		11	22	56
Louisville, Ky.....	38	3		85	30		11	18	44
Mobile, Ala.....	30	40		88	11		11	7	
St. Louis, Mi.....	38	36		89	36		11	2	20
Little Rock, Ark.....	34	40		92	12		10	51	56

## ANCIENT FARMS.

The farm of the celebrated Roman, Cincinnatus, consisted of only four acres, the other three having been lost by his becoming security for a friend. Curius, who was celebrated for his frugality, who was three times chosen consul, and thrice honored with a triumph, on returning from a successful campaign, refused from the people a grant of fifty acres, declaring that he was a bad citizen who could not be contented with the old allowance of seven.

## EARLY RISING

To the farmer is conducive alike to health, to pleasure, and to profit; — to health, because it gives exercise when the atmosphere is most cool, pure, and bracing; — to pleasure, because Nature is then in her most lovely garb, and the birds most full of song; — to profit, because the two morning hours effect more in labor, and avert more mischief, than four hours at mid-day. Early rising, and exercise in open air, are the best stimuli for our meals, the best anodyne for sound sleep, the best solace for care, and the best evidence of thrift. "Come, boys," is the best reveille upon the farm. The farmer who rises late is generally behind his work; while he who rises early keeps before it. — *Albany Cultivator*.



## THE MANSION OF REST.

I talked to my flattering heart;  
And chid its wild, wandering ways;  
I charged it from folly to part,  
And to husband the rest of its days;  
I bade it no longer admire  
The meteors which fancy had dressed;  
I whispered 'twas time to retire,  
And seek for a Mansion of Rest.

A charmer was listening the while,  
Who caught up the tone of my lay.  
"O come then," she cried, with a smile,  
"And I'll show you the place and the way."  
I followed the witch to her home,  
And vowed to be always her guest;  
"Never more," I exclaimed, "will I roam  
In search of the Mansion of Rest."

But the sweetest of moments will fly;  
Not long was my fancy beguiled;  
For too soon I confessed, with a sigh,  
That the siren deceived while she smiled.  
Deep, deep did she stab the repose  
Of my trusting and unwary breast,  
And the door of each avenue close  
That led to the Mansion of Rest.

Then Friendship enticed me to stray  
Through the long, magic wilds of Romance;  
But I found that she meant to betray,  
And shrunk from the sorcerer's glance;  
For experience has taught me to know  
That the soul that reclined on his breast  
Might toss on the billows of woe,  
And ne'er find the Mansion of Rest.

Pleasure's path I determined to try;  
But Prudence I met in the way;  
Conviction flashed light from her eye,  
And appeared to illumine my day.  
She cried, as she showed me a grave,  
With nettles and wild flowers dressed,  
O'er which the dark cypress did wave,  
"Behold there the Mansion of Rest."

She spoke, and half vanished in air,  
For she saw mild Religion appear  
With a smile that would banish despair,  
And dry up the penitent tear.

Doubts and fears from my bosom were driven,  
 And, pressing the cross to her breast,  
 And pointing serenely to heaven,  
 She showed the true Mansion of Rest.

*Charles J. Fox.*

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### COUNSELS.

3 Though bright thy morn of life may seem,  
 Remember clouds may rise ;  
 And trust not to the transient gleam  
 Of calm and smiling skies.  
 So tread life's path, in sunshine dressed,  
 With lowly, cautious fear,  
 That, when grief's shadows o'er it rest,  
 Its memory may be dear.

If dark life's matin hours may be,  
 Despond not at their gloom ;  
 Joy's cloudless sun may rise for thee,  
 And hope's bright flowerets bloom.  
 So trace thy pathway, thorn-bestrewed,  
 That thou, in happier hours,  
 With pure and pangless gratitude,  
 Mayst bless its fragrant flowers.

Through cloud and sunshine, flower and thorn,  
 Pursue thy even way,  
 Nor let thy better hopes be born  
 Of things that must decay.  
 Rejoice with trembling, mourn with hope ;  
 Take life as life was given :  
 Its rough ascent, its flowery slope,  
 May lead alike to heaven.

*Bernard Barton.*

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### WEIGHT OF CATTLE.

In a country like ours, where great numbers of cattle are annually bought and sold, under circumstances that forbid the ascertaining their weight with positive accuracy, it must be desirable that some general rules, approximating to exactness, should be known, in order to prevent all ground of mistake or collusion on the part of the interested individuals. In England, two or three tables have been constructed by different individuals, founded on the length and girth of the animal at certain points, and based on a vast number of experiments, most carefully made. To illustrate this matter, we have copied from an English work the following tables : —

Girth.			Length.			Renton's Table.			Cary's Gauge.	
ft.	in.		ft.	in.		stone.	lb.		stone.	lb.
5	0	.....	3	6	.....	21	0	.....	21	00
"	"	.....	4	0	.....	21	0	.....	24	00
5	6	.....	3	9	.....	27	1	.....	27	00
"	"	.....	4	0	.....	34	4	.....	34	07
6	0	.....	4	6	.....	38	8	.....	38	11
"	"	.....	5	0	.....	43	1	.....	43	00
6	6	.....	4	6	.....	45	9	.....	45	07
"	"	.....	4	9	.....	48	0	.....	48	00
7	0	.....	5	6	.....	64	6	.....	64	07
"	"	.....	6	0	.....	70	5	.....	70	03
8	0	.....	6	6	.....	99	8	.....	99	12
"	"	.....	7	0	.....	107	5	.....	107	06

In taking the girth and length of an animal, the manner is as follows:—

"The girth is taken by passing a line just behind the shoulder-blade, and under the fore-legs; this gives the circumference of the animal. The length is taken along the back from the foremost corner of the blade-bone of the shoulder in a straight line to the hindmost point of the rump, or to that bone of the tail that plumbs the line with the hinder part of the buttock."

These lines are then measured by the foot rule, and the weight can readily be calculated from the tables. Some slight difference in weight may be traced in the tables, but the agreement is sufficiently close to show that no material error can exist. The tables, according to the English mode of reckoning, are calculated upon the stone of 14 lbs. avoirdupois. Thus, if the girth is 6 feet and the length 5 feet, the weight will be 43 stone 1 lb. or 603 lbs. Mr. Renton, in his "*Grazier's Ready Reckoner*," states that for a half-fattened ox, one stone in every twenty must be deducted; and when they are very fat, one twentieth may be added. No tables can, however, be at all times implicitly relied upon, as there are many circumstances connected with the build of the animal, the mode of fattening, &c., that will influence the measurement, and consequently the weight. As a general guide, such tables must be useful to the farmer or grazier, for whose use they are of course principally intended. — *Genesee Farmer*.

## THE BIRDS OF SPRING.

My quiet residence in the country, aloof from fashion, politics, and the money-market, leaves me rather at a loss for important occupation, and drives me to the study of nature, and other low pursuits. Having few neighbors, also, on whom to keep a watch, and exercise my habits of observation, I am fain to amuse myself with prying into the domestic concerns and peculiarities of the animals around me; and, during the present season, have derived consider-



able entertainment from certain sociable little birds, almost the only visitors we have, during this early part of the year.

Those who have passed the winter in the country are sensible of the delightful influences that accompany the earliest indications of spring; and of these, none are more delightful than the first notes of the birds. There is one modest little sad-colored bird, much resembling a wren, which came about the house just on the skirts of winter, when not a blade of grass was to be seen, and when a few prematurely warm days had given a fluttering foretaste of soft weather. He sang early in the dawning, long before sunrise, and late in the evening, just before the closing in of night, his matin and his vesper hymns. It is true, he sang occasionally throughout the day; but at these still hours, his song was more remarked. He sat on a leafless tree, just before the window, and warbled forth his notes, free and simple, but singularly sweet, with something of a plaintive tone, that heightened their effect.

The first morning that he was heard was a joyous one among the young folks of my household. The long, death-like sleep of winter was at an end; nature was once more awakening; they now promised themselves the immediate appearance of buds and blossoms. I was reminded of the tempest-tossed crew of Columbus, when, after their long, dubious voyage, the field-birds came singing round the ship, though still far at sea, rejoicing them with the belief of the immediate proximity of land. A sharp return of winter almost silenced my little songster, and dashed the hilarity of the household; yet still he poured forth, now and then, a few plaintive notes, between the frosty pipings of the breeze, like gleams of sunshine between wintry clouds.

I have consulted my book of ornithology, in vain, to find out the name of this kindly little bird, who certainly deserves honor and favor far beyond his modest pretensions. He comes like the lowly violet, the most unpretending, but welcomest of flowers, breathing the sweet promise of the early year.

Another of our feathered visitors, who follow close upon the steps of winter, is the Pe-wit, or Pe-wee, or Phœbe-bird; for he is called by each of these names, from a fancied resemblance to the sound of his monotonous note. He is a sociable little being, and seeks the habitation of man. A pair of them have built beneath my porch, and have reared several broods there, for two years past, their nest being never disturbed. They arrive early in the spring, just when the crocus and the snow-drop begin to peep forth. Their first chirp spreads gladness through the house. "The Phœbe-birds have come!" is heard on all sides: they are welcomed back like members of the family; and speculations are made upon where they have been, and what countries they have seen, during their long absence. Their arrival is the more cheering, as it is pronounced, by the old weather-wise people of the country, the sure sign that the severe frosts are at an end, and that the gardener may resume his labors with confidence.

About this time, too, arrives the blue-bird, so poetically yet truly described by Wilson. His appearance gladdens the whole landscape. You hear his soft warble in every field. He sociably

approaches your habitation, and takes up his residence in your vicinity. But why should I attempt to describe him, when I have Wilson's own graphic verses to place him before the reader?

When winter's cold tempests and snows are no more,  
 Green meadows and brown furrowed fields reappearing,  
 The fishermen hauling their shad to the shore,  
 And cloud-cleaving geese to the lakes are a-steering;  
 When first the lone butterfly flits on the wing,  
 When red glow the maples, so fresh and so pleasing,  
 O, then comes the blue-bird, the herald of spring,  
 And hails with his warblings the charms of the season.

The loud-piping frogs make the marshes to ring;  
 Then warm glows the sunshine, and warm glows the weather;  
 The blue woodland flowers just beginning to spring,  
 And spice-wood and sassafras budding together;  
 O, then, to your gardens, ye housewives, repair;  
 Your walks border up, sow and plant at your leisure;  
 The blue-bird will chant from his box such an air,  
 That all your hard toils will seem truly a pleasure!

He flits through the orchard, he visits each tree,  
 The red flowering peach, and the apple's sweet blossoms;  
 He snaps up destroyers, wherever they be,  
 And seizes the caitiffs that lurk in their bosoms;  
 He drags the vile grub from the corn it devours,  
 The worms from the webs where they riot and welter;  
 His song and his services freely are ours,  
 And all that he asks is, in summer a shelter.

The ploughman is pleased when he gleans in his train,  
 Now searching the furrows, now mounting to cheer him;  
 The gardener delights in his sweet, simple strain,  
 And leans on his spade to survey and to hear him;  
 The slow-lingering school-boys forget they'll be chid,  
 While gazing intent, as he warbles before them,  
 In mantle of sky blue, and bosom so red,  
 That each little loiterer seems to adore him.

The happiest bird of our spring, however, and one that rivals the European lark, in my estimation, is the Boblincon, or Boblink, as he is commonly called. He arrives at that choice portion of our year, which, in this latitude, answers to the description of the month of May, so often given by the poets. With us, it begins about the middle of May, and lasts until nearly the middle of June. Earlier than this, winter is apt to return on its traces, and to blight the opening beauties of the year; and later than this, begin the parching, and panting, and dissolving heats of summer. But in this genial interval, nature is in all her freshness and fragrance: "the rains are over and gone, the flowers appear upon the earth, the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in the land." The trees are now in their fullest foliage and brightest verdure; the woods are gay with the clustered flowers of the laurel; the air is perfumed by the sweet-brier and the wild rose; the meadows are enamelled with clover-blossoms; while the young apple, the peach, and the plum, begin to swell, and the cherry to glow, among the green leaves.

This is the chosen season of revelry of the Boblink. He comes amidst the pomp and fragrance of the season; his life seems all sensibility and enjoyment, all song and sunshine. He is to be found in the soft bosoms of the freshest and sweetest meadows; and is most in song when the clover is in blossom. He perches on the topmost twig of a tree, or on some flaunting weed, and, as he rises and sinks with the breeze, pours forth a succession of rich, tinkling notes, crowding one upon another, like the outpouring melody of the sky-lark, and possessing the same rapturous character. Sometimes he pitches from the summit of a tree, begins his song as soon as he gets upon the wing, and flutters tremulously down to the earth, as if overcome with ecstacy at his own music. Sometimes he is in pursuit of his paramour; always in full song, as if he would win her by his melody; and always with the same appearance of intoxication and delight.

Of all the birds of our groves and meadows, the Boblink was the envy of my boyhood. He crossed my path in the sweetest weather, and the sweetest season in the year, when all nature called to the fields, and the rural feeling throbbed in every bosom; but when I, luckless urchin! was doomed to be mewed up, during the livelong day, in that purgatory of boyhood, a school-room. It seemed as if the little varlet mocked at me, as he flew by in full song, and sought to taunt me with his happier lot. O, how I envied him! No lessons, no tasks, no hateful school; nothing but holiday, frolic, green fields, and fine weather. Had I been then more versed in poetry, I might have addressed him in the words of Logan to the cuckoo —

Sweet bird! thy bower is ever green;  
Thy sky is ever clear;  
Thou' hast no sorrow in thy note,  
No winter in thy year.

O! could I fly, I'd fly with thee;  
We'd make, on joyful wing,  
Our annual visit round the globe,  
Companions of the spring!

Further observation and experience have given me a different idea of this little feathered voluptuary, which I will venture to impart, for the benefit of my school-boy readers, who may regard him with the same unqualified envy and admiration which I once indulged. I have shown him, only as I saw him at first, in what I may call the poetical part of his career, when he in a manner devoted himself to elegant pursuits and enjoyments, and was a bird of music, and song, and taste, and sensibility, and refinement. While this lasted, he was sacred from injury: the very school-boy would not fling a stone at him, and the merest rustic would pause to listen to his strain. But mark the difference. As the year advances, as the clover-blossoms disappear, and the spring fades into summer, his notes cease to vibrate on the ear. He gradually gives up his elegant tastes and habits, doffs his poetical and professional suit of black, assumes a russet, or rather dusty garb, and enters into



the gross enjoyments of common, vulgar birds. He becomes a *bon vivant*, a mere gourmand; thinking of nothing but good cheer, and gormandizing on the seeds of the long grasses on which he lately swung, and chanted so musically. He begins to think there is nothing like "the joys of the table," if I may be allowed to apply that convivial phrase to his indulgences. He now grows discontented with plain, every-day fare, and sets out on a gastronomical tour, in search of foreign luxuries. He is to be found in myriads among the reeds of the Delaware, banqueting on their seeds; grows corpulent with good feeding, and soon acquires the unlucky renown of the ortolan. Wherever he goes, pop! pop! pop! the rusty firelocks of the country are cracking on every side; he sees his companions falling by thousands around him; he is the *reed-bird*, the much-sought-for titbit of the Pennsylvanian epicure.

Does he take warning and reform? Not he! He wings his flight still farther south, in search of other luxuries. We hear of him gorging himself in the rice swamps; filling himself with rice almost to bursting; he can hardly fly for corpulency. — Last stage of his career, we hear of him spitted by dozens, and served up on the table of the gourmand, the most vaunted of southern dainties, the *rice-bird* of the Carolinas.

Such is the story of the once musical and admired, but finally sensual and persecuted Boblink. It contains a moral worthy the attention of all little birds and little boys; warning them to keep to those refined and intellectual pursuits, which raised him to so high a pitch of popularity during the early part of his career; but to eschew all tendency to that gross and dissipated indulgence, which brought this mistaken little bird to an untimely end.

Which is all at present, from the well-wisher of little boys and little birds. — *Washington Irving.*

## ON THE DEATH OF A SISTER.

I knew that we must part; day after day  
I saw the dread Destroyer win his way.  
That hollow cough first rang the fatal knell,  
As on my ear its prophet warning fell;  
Feeble and slow thy once light footstep grew;  
Thy wasting cheek put on death's pallid hue;  
Thy thin, hot hand, to mine more weakly clung;  
Each sweet "Good night" fell fainter from thy tongue.  
I knew that we must part — no power could save  
Thy quiet goodness from an early grave.

Those eyes so dull, though kind each glance they cast,  
Looking a sister's fondness to the last;  
Thy lips so pale, that gently pressed my cheek;  
Thy voice — alas! thou couldst but try to speak; —

All told thy doom. I felt it at my heart.  
The shaft had struck—I knew that we must part.

And we have parted, Mary; thou art gone!  
Gone in thy innocence, meek, suffering one!  
Thy weary spirit breathed itself to sleep  
So peacefully, it seemed a sin to weep  
In those fond watchers who around thee stood,  
And felt even then that God, even then, was good.  
Like stars that struggle through the cloud of night,  
Thine eyes one moment caught a glorious light,  
As if to thee in that dread hour 'twere given  
To know on earth what faith believes of heaven;  
Then like tired breezes didst thou sink to rest,  
Nor one, one pang the awful change confessed.  
Death stole in softness o'er that lovely face,  
And touched each feature with a new-born grace;  
On cheek and brow unearthly beauty lay,  
And told that life's poor cares had passed away.  
In my last hour be heaven so kind to me—  
I ask no more than this—to die like thee.

But we have parted, Mary; thou art dead!  
On its last resting-place I laid thy head,  
Then by thy coffin-side knelt down and took  
A brother's farewell kiss and farewell look.  
Those marble lips no kindred kiss returned;  
From those veiled orbs no glance responsive burned.  
Ah! then I felt that thou hadst passed away,  
That the sweet face I gazed on was but clay.  
And then came Memory with her busy throng  
Of tender images forgotten long.  
Years hurried back, and, as they swiftly rolled,  
I saw thee, heard thee, as in days of old;  
Sad and more sad each sacred feeling grew,  
Manhood was moved, and sorrow claimed her due;  
Thick, thick and fast the burning tear-drops started;  
I turned away, and felt that we had parted.

But not forever. In the silent tomb,  
Where thou art laid, thy kindred shall find room;  
A little while, a few short years of pain,  
And, one by one, we'll come to thee again.  
The kind old father shall seek out the place,  
And rest with thee, the youngest of his race;  
The dear, dear mother, bent with age and grief,  
Shall lay her head by thine in sweet relief;  
Sister and brother, and that faithful friend,  
True from the first, and tender to the end—  
All, all in His good time who placed us here,  
To live, to love, to die and disappear,

Shall come and make their quiet bed with thee,  
 Beneath the shadow of that spreading tree ;  
 With thee to sleep through death's long, dreamless night,  
 With thee to rise, and bless the morning light.

*Charles Sprague.*

### ON THE RECEIPT OF MY MOTHER'S PICTURE.

O that those lips had language ! Life has passed  
 With me but roughly since I heard thee last.  
 Those lips are thine — thy own sweet smile I see,  
 The same that oft in childhood solaced me.  
 Voice only fails, else how distinct they say,  
 "Grieve not, my child ; chase all thy fears away !"  
 The meek intelligence of those dear eyes  
 (Blessed be the art that can immortalize,  
 The art that baffles Time's tyrannic claim  
 To quench it) here shines on me still the same.

Faithful remembrancer of one so dear,  
 O welcome guest, though unexpected here !  
 Who bidd'st me honor with an artless song,  
 Affectionate, a mother lost so long ;  
 I will obey, not willingly alone,  
 But gladly, as the precept were her own ;  
 And, while that face renews my filial grief,  
 Fancy shall weave a charm for my relief, —  
 Shall steep me in Elysian reverie,  
 A momentary dream, that thou art she.

My mother ! when I learned that thou wast dead,  
 Say, wast thou conscious of the tears I shed ?  
 Hovered thy spirit o'er thy sorrowing son,  
 Wretch even then, life's journey just begun ?  
 Perhaps thou gav'st me, though unfelt, a kiss,  
 Perhaps a tear, if souls can weep in bliss.  
 Ah, that maternal smile ! it answers, Yes.  
 I heard the bell tolled on thy burial day,  
 I saw the hearse that bore thee slow away,  
 And, turning from my nursery window, drew  
 A long, long sigh, and wept a last adieu !  
 But was it such ? — It was — where thou art gone  
 Adieus and farewells are a sound unknown.  
 May I but meet thee on that peaceful shore,  
 The parting word shall pass my lips no more !  
 Thy maidens, grieved themselves at my concern,  
 Oft gave me promise of thy quick return.  
 What ardently I wished, I long believed,  
 And, disappointed still, was still deceived ;



By expectation every day beguiled,  
Dupe of *to-morrow* even from a child.  
Thus many a sad to-morrow came and went,  
Till, all my stock of infant sorrows spent,  
I learned at last submission to my lot,  
But, though I less deplored thee, ne'er forgot.

Where once we dwelt our name is heard no more ;  
Children not thine have trod my nursery floor ;  
And where the gardener, Robin, day by day,  
Drew me to school along the public way,  
Delighted with my bawble coach, and wrapped  
In scarlet mantle warm, and velvet cap,  
'Tis now become a history little known,  
That once we called the pastoral house our own.  
Short-lived possession ! but the record fair,  
That memory keeps of all thy kindness there,  
Still outlives many a storm, that has effaced  
A thousand other themes less deeply traced.  
Thy nightly visits to my chamber made,  
That thou mightst know me safe and warmly laid ;  
Thy morning bounties ere I left my home ;  
The biscuit, or confectionary plum ;  
The fragrant waters on my cheeks bestowed,  
By thy own hand, till fresh they shone and glowed ;—  
All this, and, more endearing still than all,  
Thy constant flow of love that knew no fall,  
Ne'er roughened by those cataracts and breaks  
That humor interposed too often makes ;—  
All this, still legible in memory's page,  
And still to be so to my latest age,  
Adds joy to duty, makes me glad to pay  
Such honors to thee as my numbers may ;  
Perhaps a frail memorial, but sincere,  
Not scorned in heaven, though little noticed here.

Could Time, his flight reversed, restore the hours,  
When, playing with thy vesture's tissued flowers,  
The violet, the pink, and jessamine,  
I pricked them into paper with a pin,  
(And thou wast happier than myself the while ;  
Wouldst softly speak, and stroke my head, and smile,)—  
Could those few pleasant days again appear,  
Might one wish bring them, would I wish them here ?  
I would not trust my heart — the dear delight  
Seems so to be desired, perhaps I might ;  
But no — what here we call our life is such,  
So little to be loved, and thou so much,  
That I should ill requite thee to constrain  
Thy unbound spirit into bonds again.

Thou, as a gallant bark, from Albion's coast,  
(The storms all weathered and the ocean crossed,)  
Shoots into port at some well-havened isle,  
Where spices breathe, and brighter seasons smile,  
There sits quiescent on the floods that show  
Her beauteous form reflected clear below,  
While airs impregnated with incense play  
Around her, fanning light her streamers gay ;  
So thou, with sails how swift ! hast reached the shore  
"Where tempests never beat nor billows roar."  
And thy loved consort on the dangerous tide  
Of life long since has anchored by thy side.  
But me, scarce hoping to attain that rest,  
Always from port withheld, always distressed,  
Me howling blasts drive devious, tempest-tossed,  
Sails ripped, seams opening wide, and compass lost,  
And day by day some current's thwarting force  
Sets me more distant from a prosperous course.  
Yet, O, the thought that thou art safe, and he —  
That thought is joy, arrive what may to me.  
My boast is not, that I deduce my birth  
From loins enthroned, and rulers of the earth ;  
But higher far my proud pretensions rise —  
The son of parents passed into the skies.  
And now farewell. Time unrevoked has run  
His wonted course, yet what I wished is done ;  
By contemplation's help, not sought in vain,  
I seem to have lived my childhood o'er again ;  
To have renewed the joys that once were mine,  
Without the sin of violating thine ;  
And while the wings of Fancy still are free,  
And I can view this mimic show of thee,  
Time has but half succeeded in his theft —  
Thyself removed, thy power to soothe me left.

*Cowper.*

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### FASCINATION OF THE SNAKE.

The following story is authenticated by Samuel Beach, a naturalist, of two boys in New Jersey, who, being in the woods looking for cattle, lighted by chance upon a large black snake; upon which one of them, an inquisitive imp, immediately resolved to ascertain, by experiment, whether the snake, so celebrated for its powers, could charm or fascinate *him*. He requested his companion to take up a stick, and keep a good eye on the snake, to prevent evil consequences, while he made trial of its powers. This, says Mr. Beach, the other agreed to do; when the first advanced a few steps nearer the snake, and made a stand, looking steadily on him,

When the snake observed him in that situation, he raised his head with a quick motion, and the lad says that at that instant there appeared something to flash in his eyes, which he could compare to nothing more similar than the rays of light thrown from a glass or mirror, when turned in the sunshine; he said it dazzled his eyes; at the same time the colors appeared very beautiful, and were in large rings, circles, or rolls, and it seemed to be dark to him every where else, and his head began to be dizzy, much like being over swift-running water. He then says, he thought he would go from the snake; and as it was dark every where but in the circles, he was fearful of treading any where else; and as they still grew less in circumference, he could not see where to step; but as the dizziness in his head still increased, he tried to call his comrade for help, but could not speak; it then appeared to him as though he was in a vortex or whirlpool, and that every turn brought him nearer the centre. His comrade, who had impatiently waited, observing him move forward to the right and left, and at every turn approach nearer the snake, making a strange, groaning noise, not unlike a person in a fit of the nightmare, could stand still no longer, but immediately ran and killed the snake, which was of the largest size. He that had been charmed was much terrified, and in a tremor; his shirt was in a few moments wet with sweat; he complained much of a dizziness in his head, attended with pain, and appeared in a melancholy, stupid situation for some days. — *Dr. Bird.*

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## THE FUTURE LIFE.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

How shall I know thee in the sphere which keeps  
 The disembodied spirits of the dead,  
 When all of thee that time could wither, sleeps,  
 And perishes among the dust we tread?

For I shall feel the sting of ceaseless pain  
 If there I meet thy gentle presence not,  
 Nor hear the voice I love, nor read again  
 In thy serenest eyes the tender thought.

Will not thy own meek heart demand me there? —  
 That heart whose fondest throbs to me were given;  
 My name on earth was ever in thy prayer;  
 Shall it be banished from thy tongue in heaven?

In meadows fanned by heaven's life-breathing wind,  
 In the resplendence of that glorious sphere,  
 And larger movements of the unfettered mind,  
 Wilt thou forget the love that joined us here? —



The love that lived through all the stormy past,  
And meekly with my harsher nature bore,  
And deeper grew, and tenderer, to the last, —  
Shall it expire with life, and be no more?

A happier lot than mine, and larger light,  
Await thee there, for thou hast bowed thy will  
In cheerful homage to the rule of right,  
And lovest all, and renderest good for ill.

For me the sordid cares, in which I dwell,  
Shrink and consume the heart, as heat the scroll;  
And wrath has left its scar — that fire of hell  
Has left its frightful scar upon my soul.

Yet, though thou wear'st the glory of the sky,  
Wilt thou not keep the same beloved name,  
The same fair, thoughtful brow and gentle eye,  
Lovelier in heaven's sweet climate, yet the same?

Shalt thou not teach me, in that calmer home,  
The wisdom that I learned so ill in this —  
The wisdom that is love — till I become  
Thy fit companion in that land of bliss?

### FOREIGN MONEYS,

*Taken at the Custom-Houses, as fixed by Law or Custom*

*Antwerp, Amsterdam, Rotterdam, and all the Netherlands* florins or guilders, 40 cts. *Augsburg, Bohemia and Trieste* florins, 48 cts. *Batavia* rix dollar, 75 cts. *Brazil* guilder, 40 cts. *Barcelona and Catalonia* livres, 53½ cts. *Brabant* florin, 34 cts. *Bremen* dollar, 75 cts. *Bengal* sicca rupee, 50 cts. *Bombay* sicca rupee, 50 cts. *Calcutta* rupee, 50 cts. *Canada* pound, and pound of all the British Provinces in N. A., \$4. *China* tale, \$1,48. *Cayenne* livre, 7 to a dollar. *Crevelt* florin, 37 29-100 cts. *Crown of Tuscany*, \$1,05. *Current marks*, 28 cts. *Denmark* rix dollar, \$1,00. *Ducat of Naples*, 80½ cts. *England and Ireland* pound sterling, \$4,80. *France* franc, 18½ cts. *Florence* livre, 6½ to a dollar. *Genoa* new livre, 18½ cts. *Gibraltar* rix dollar, \$1,00. *Hamburg* rix dollar, \$1,00. *Hamburg* mare banco, 33½ cts. *India* pagoda, \$1,84. *Java* florin, 40 cts. *Jamaica* currency, \$3 to the pound. *Leghorn* dollar, 90 76-100 cts. *Leghorn* livre, 6½ to the dollar. *Leipsic* florin, 48 cts. *Louis d'or*, or rix dollar of *Bremen*, 75 cts. *Ounce of Sicily*, \$2,46. *Portugal* mil rea, \$1,24. *Prussian* rix dollar, 68 29-100 cts. *Prussian* florin, 23 cts. *Russia* rouble, (subject to the rate of exchange on

London,) 10 15-32 cts. *Russia* silver rouble, 75 cts. *Spain* real of plate, 10 cts. *Spain* real of vellon, 5 cts. *St. Gall* guilder, 40 36-100 cts. *Sweden* rix dollar, \$1.00. *Saxon* dollar, 56 cts. *Swiss* livre, 27 cts. *Scudo* of *Malta*, 40 cts. *Turkish* piaster, value to be ascertained according to the exchange on London. *Ticul* of *Siam*, 61 7-10 cts.

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### EFFEMINACY.

Most of the diseases of men arise from effeminate life, or too great indulgence of the passions. Nature created our bodies hardy and robust, and capable of resisting the common influences of cold, and the fatigue necessary in the ordinary duties of life. We enervate and render ourselves inadequate for those duties, and for resisting these even healthy influences, by a soft, luxurious, or inactive mode of life. The agriculturist, the huntsman, the manual laborer remain, till late in life, full of energy and ardor. The man surrounded by plenty or superfluity, and by all the delights of existence, falls, in the midst of them, into passive being. The manner of life of most of us is open to objection. Too close rooms by day and by night; too much nightly clothing; too many drinks calculated to debilitate the stomach; too much moral and mental excitement; too little bodily exercise, and that little most frequently in the streets of cities, not in rustic air; the too sedentary lives of many of our females, who engage, while seated the greater part of the day, in works which occupy the fingers only; late hours, night and morning, instead of the reverse; unseasonable hours of our repasts, and too great intervals between them; food too multifarious and too rich;—these are the sources of much corporeal listlessness, and thence disease. — *Dick on Diet and Regimen.*

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### HAPPINESS.

True happiness is of a retired nature, and an enemy to pomp and noise; it arises, in the first place, from an enjoyment of one's self; and in the next, from the friendship and conversation of a few select companions: it loves shade and solitude, and naturally haunts groves and fountains, fields and meadows; in short, it feels every thing it wants within itself, and receives no addition from multitudes of witnesses and spectators. On the contrary, false happiness loves to be in a crowd, and to draw the eyes of the world upon her. She does not receive any satisfaction from the applause which she gives herself, but from the admiration which she raises in others. She flourishes in courts and palaces, theatres and assemblies, and feels the realities of existence but when she is looked upon. — *Addison.*

## THE FROST.

The Frost looked forth one still, clear night,  
And whispered, "Now I shall be out of sight;  
So through the valley and over the height

In silence I'll take my way.

I will not go on like that blustering train —  
The wind and the snow, the hail and the rain,  
Who make so much bustle and noise in vain;  
But I'll be as busy as they."

Then he flew to the mountain, and powdered its crest;  
He lit on the trees, and their boughs he dressed  
In diamond beads; and over the breast

Of the quivering lake he spread

A coat of mail, that it need not fear  
The downward point of many a spear,  
That he hung on its margin, far and near,  
Where a rock could rear its head.

He went to the windows of those who slept,  
And over each pane, like a fairy, crept;

Wherever he breathed, wherever he stepped,

By the light of the morn, were seen

Most beautiful things; there were flowers and trees;  
There were beves of birds and swarms of bees;  
There were cities with temples and towers; and these  
All pictured in silver sheen!

But he did one thing that was hardly fair —  
He peeped in the cupboard, and finding there  
That all had forgotten for him to prepare,

"Now, just to set them a-thinking,

I'll bite this basket of fruit," said he;

"This costly pitcher I'll burst in three

And the glass of water they've left for me,

Shall 'tehick!' to tell them I'm drinking!"

*Miss H. F. Gould.*

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STATISTICS OF COTTON.

A writer in the Mobile Journal, under the signature of "Cotton Plant," sets down the entire growth of cotton in the world at 1,000,000,000 lbs. Of this, 550 million are supposed to be grown in the United States — 30 in Brazil — 8 in the West Indies — 27 in Egypt — 36 in the west of Africa — 190 in the west of Asia — 35 in Mexico and South America, except Brazil — and 14 millions elsewhere. This would give a pound of cotton to every inhabitant on the globe.



## DR. WIGGLESWORTH'S TABLE,

*Of Observations in New England, (adopted by the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts, as a Rule of estimating the Value of Life Estates, Eastabrook v. Hapgood, 10 Mass. Reports, 313.)*

Ages.	Persons living.	Decrement of life.	Expectation of life in years and decimals.	Ages.	Persons living.	Decrement of life.	Expectation of life in years and decimals.
At birth.	4893	1264	28.15	50	1238	27	21.16
1	3629	274		51	1261	27	
2	3355	188		52	1234	27	
3	3167	132		53	1207	27	
4	3035	84		54	1180	27	
5	2951	58	40.87	55	1153	27	18.35
6	2893	55		56	1126	27	
7	2838	47		57	1099	27	
8	2791	40		58	1072	27	
9	2751	36		59	1045	27	
10	2715	28	39.23	60	1018	27	15.43
11	2687	27		61	991	27	
12	2660	27		62	964	27	
13	2633	27		63	937	27	
14	2606	27		64	910	27	
15	2579	42	36.16	65	883	37	12.43
16	2537	43		66	846	37	
17	2494	43		67	809	37	
18	2451	43		68	772	37	
19	2408	43		69	735	37	
20	2365	43	34.21	70	698	37	10.06
21	2322	42		71	661	37	
22	2280	42		72	624	37	
23	2238	42		73	587	37	
24	2196	42		74	549	37	
25	2154	40	32.32	75	511	37	7.83
26	2114	38		76	474	37	
27	2076	38		77	437	37	
28	2038	38		78	400	37	
29	2000	38		79	363	37	
30	1962	38	30.24	80	326	35	5.85
31	1924	38		81	291	34	
32	1886	38		82	257	34	
33	1848	38		83	223	34	
34	1810	38		84	189	34	
35	1772	35	28.22	85	155	21	4.57
36	1737	35		86	134	21	
37	1702	35		87	113	21	
38	1667	35		88	92	20	
39	1632	35		89	72	20	
40	1597	35	26.04	90	52	8	3.73
41	1562	35		91	44	7	
42	1527	35		92	37	7	
43	1492	35		93	30	7	
44	1457	34		94	23	7	
45	1423	27	23.92	95	16	6	1.62
46	1396	27		96	10	5	
47	1369	27		97	5	3	
48	1342	27		98	2	1	
49	1315	27		99	1	1	

For the purpose of comparison with observations in Europe, ST. MAUR'S TABLE is subjoined, taken from observations in Paris and the country around it.

From his observations it appears that of 24,000 children born, the numbers who attain to different ages, are as follows:—

If, from the following table, it is desired to ascertain what probability there is that a man of a given age will attain to any other age, it may be done thus:—Suppose the man's age is 30, and it is desired to know what his chance is of living till 70; make the number opposite 70 the numerator, and the number opposite 30 the denominator of a fraction, and that fraction will express the probability sought for, with perfect accuracy. In that case it appears that the probability that a man of 30 will live to 70 years of age is  $\frac{2544}{9544}$ .

### ST. MAUR'S TABLE.

Of the 24,000 born,				
17,540	attain to	2 years.	4,564	attain to 60 years.
15,162		3	3,450	65
14,177		4	2,544	70
13,477		5	1,507	75
12,968		6	807	80
12,562		7	291	85
12,255		8	103	90
12,015		9	71	91
11,861		10	63	92
11,405		15	47	93
10,909		20	40	94
10,259		25	33	95
9,544		30	23	96
8,770		35	18	97
7,729		40	16	98
7,008		45	8	99
6,197		50	6 or 7	100
5,375		55		

From the preceding table it may be inferred, that, supposing the population in the United States to be 10,000,000, there are of them,

387,400	under	1 year of age.
1,194,000	between	1 and 5 years.
992,300		5 10
945,300		10 15
886,730		15 20
823,800		20 25
776,500		25 30
716,650		30 35
642,050		35 40
572,300		40 45
506,050		45 50
439,400		50 55
371,100		55 60
286,900		60 65
213,050		65 70
131,950		70 75
70,650		75 80
28,800		80 85
10,250		85 90
3,350		90 95
820		95 100
30 or 40	above	100

## A TABLE,

*Showing the Present Value of an Annuity of One Dollar, from 1 to 36 years, the Calculation being made at the rate of 5 per cent. interest per annum.*

Years.	Dolls.	Cts.	&c.	Years.	Dolls.	Cts.	&c.
1	0	95	23	19	12	08	53
2	1	85	94	20	12	46	22
3	2	72	32	21	12	82	11
4	3	54	59	22	13	16	30
5	4	32	94	23	13	48	85
6	5	07	56	24	13	79	86
7	5	78	63	25	14	09	39
8	6	46	32	26	14	37	51
9	7	10	78	27	14	64	30
10	7	72	17	28	14	89	81
11	8	30	64	29	15	14	10
12	8	86	32	30	15	37	24
13	9	39	35	31	15	59	28
14	9	89	86	32	15	80	26
15	10	37	96	33	16	00	25
16	10	83	77	34	16	19	29
17	11	27	40	35	16	37	41
18	11	68	95	36	16	54	68

It is believed the foregoing tables will enable a tolerable accountant to estimate the present value of a dower or annuity. The rate of 5 per cent. interest per annum is taken, because the chief object here is to estimate the value of dower; and experience has shown that in estimating income from real estates, no more than 5 per cent. interest per annum can with justice be allowed.

## ANNUAL MORTALITY

*Of some of the Chief Cities of Europe, and of the United States.*

*London, 1 in 40; Manchester, 1 in 44; Glasgow, 1 in 44; Paris, Lyons, Barcelona and Strasburg, 1 in 32; Geneva, 1 in 43; Leghorn, 1 in 35; Berlin, 1 in 34; Nice and Palermo, 1 in 31; Madrid, 1 in 29; Naples, 1 in 28; Brussels, 1 in 26; Rome, 1 in 25; Amsterdam, 1 in 24; Vienna, 1 in 22½; St. Petersburg, 1 in 37; Boston, 1 in 41 26-100; New York, 1 in 37 83-100; Philadelphia, 1 in 45 68-100; Baltimore, 1 in 35 44-100; Charleston, 1 in 36½.*

That civilization, and the consequent cleanliness of cities, increases the duration of human life, is evident from the fact, that in London, in 1751, the mortality was 1 in 21; in 1801, 1 in 35; in 1811, 1 in 38; in 1821, 1 in 40. In Geneva, a child born there now has five times the expectation of life than one born there had three centuries ago.



## EASTERN BATHING AND CHAMPOOING.

Among the Mohammedans, baths are as numerous as their mosques. I doubt if in their cities a single street can be found without one or more of them. There is a general conviction in the East, that personal cleanliness is favorable to morality; while, on the other hand, vice and filth go naturally together. Baths are to be had at all prices. For a single *para*, (in value about one fourth of a cent,) you are furnished with a private apartment, hot water, a towel and soap, and have liberty to stay half an hour.

It is common with the Mohammedans to practise ablution before prayer; and they all bathe once a day at least. But while a bath may be had for a quarter of a cent, they ascend in price, according to the scale of accommodation, until, for some, you must pay five dollars. Separate baths are provided for the sexes; and the sanctity of this separation is such, that a man who should violate it would be in imminent hazard of being murdered on the spot.

Entering into one of these costly baths, for example, before dinner, you find a chamber, the windows of which are darkened with colored glass and odoriferous plants. The air is cooled by showers from a fountain. Agreeable attendants are provided to amuse you with conversation. Some of these are *improvisatori*, who will off hand invent for you an interesting tale, in prose or verse; or, if you prefer music, they will sing you an Arabic song, and accompany it with the guitar. You are then conducted into a warm chamber, and thence into another yet warmer.

Here, perhaps, you will find singing birds and some books; but of the latter the native bathers rarely make any use. Your chamber grows warmer and warmer, till at length you are glad to pull off your clothes.

You are then laid out by your attendants on a marble slab. They are armed with gloves made of the Cashmere goat, which is rough, but not sufficiently so to give you pain. They then commence the process of *champooing* you. They draw out every joint, and let it go, till it cracks like a pistol. They twist about your arms; they bend your elbows, and thence, passing down the back, they proceed in a similar manner, till you hear a report from each one of the vertebræ.

This loosening of the joints is said to give suppleness to the frame; under which persuasion it was practised, as we know, by *athletæ*, the runners and the wrestlers of the Greeks.

They next proceed to a process of violent friction over your whole body, and after it is completed, the skin feels like satin, and partially retains this delightful smoothness for a day or two. I am well persuaded, that half the diseases which prevail among us may be traced to obstructions of the skin; and that the use of the bath, accompanied by severe friction, conduces in an eminent degree to health and long life.

After you have undergone this series of cracking and rubbing, they finish off by plunging you into a bath of rose-water, up to your

neck. You are then furnished with coffee, the *chabouque* or long pipe, and with sherbet, a liquor compounded of the juice of the pomegranate, orange, and citron, but contaminated by no admixture of alcohol. — *Buckingham, the Oriental Traveller.*

## BIBLE STATISTICS.

The *American Bible Society* was established in 1816. From that time to 1836, a period of *twenty years*, and during which eight hundred and four auxiliary societies were formed, the Society issued two million copies of Bibles and Testaments, at an expense of \$870,466.

A large amount of this sum was produced by legacies, and by sums raised to constitute members for life, of which, in 1836, there were three thousand two hundred and eighty.

To show from whence that sum, devoted to this holy cause, was derived, we state, for the consideration of the Christian community, that, in the aforesaid period of twenty years, the six New England States, with a population, in 1830, of 1,954,704, contributed the sum of \$267,725, or at the rate of thirteen cents and six mills to each inhabitant; New York, with a population of 1,919,132, contributed \$241,071, or twelve cents and five mills to each inhabitant; — the other nineteen States and three Territories, with a population of 8,985,358, contributed \$361,670, or four cents and a quarter of a mill to each individual; — and that the aggregate population of the United States, in 1830, being 12,859,194, the proportion to each inhabitant, for the *twenty years*, was six cents and seven mills.

Although the Bible has been translated into one hundred and fifty-eight different languages, and more than sixteen million copies have been distributed by various societies in Christendom, still, more than *two hundred millions* of the human family are entirely destitute of that inestimable treasure.

Let us look, for a moment, and see what the people of the United States can do, without any great inconvenience to themselves, to supply those millions of immortal souls, who are now literally starving for the bread of life.

There are annually consumed, in the United States, no less than twelve million pounds of tea; eighty million-pounds of coffee; thirty-five million pounds of tobacco; and forty-five million gallons of ardent spirits. The average price of hyson tea, for forty years, from 1795 to 1835, was \$1.16 a pound; of coffee, 22 cents a pound; of *unmanufactured* tobacco, 8 cents a pound; and of New England rum, 52 cents a gallon. The annual cost of tea is, therefore, \$13,920,000; of coffee, \$17,600,000; of tobacco, \$2,800,000; and of rum, \$23,400,000. Thus the total value of four articles annually consumed in the United States, the habitual use of all which are supposed to be more or less repugnant to health and longevity,

amounts to the enormous sum of \$57,720,000; or sixty-six times more in *one year* than has been given to the Bible cause in *twenty*.

Suppose the people of the United States should reduce their expenditure on those articles only *ten per cent.*, (a tax or tithe which the good people of England annually pay for the support of the clergy, from their hard-earned *necessaries of life*,) and pay that ten per cent. towards the dissemination of a book whose Author is God, an annual amount would accrue of \$5,772,000; which, in *five years*, would give a handsome octavo Bible to every family of ten persons included in those two hundred millions of miserable idolaters, on whom no ray of gospel light has ever shone.

In 1836, there were, in the United States, more than a million and a half of adult persons, who professedly belonged to four sects or denominations of what is termed orthodox Christians. Now, an annual present of a dollar, or the value of a pound of tea, from each of these disciples of Christ, to this Society, would, in the course of *nineteen years*, produce the same glorious result.

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## THE JEWESS.

### *A Tradition of the Rabbis.*

The celebrated teacher Rabbi Meir sat during the whole of one Sabbath day in the public school, instructing the people. During his absence from the house, his two sons died, both of them of uncommon beauty, and enlightened in the law. His wife bore them to her bed-chamber, laid them upon the marriage-bed, and spread a white covering over their bodies. In the evening the Rabbi Meir came home.

She reached him a goblet. He praised the Lord at the going out of the Sabbath, drank, and asked—

“Where are my two sons, that I may give them my blessing? I repeatedly looked round the school, and I did not see them there. Where are my sons, that they, too, may drink of the cup of blessing?”

“They will not be far off,” she said, and placed food before him, that he might eat.

He was in a gladsome and genial mood; and when he had said grace after the meal, she thus addressed him:—

“Rabbi, with thy permission I would fain propose to thee one question.”

“Ask it, then, my love,” he replied.

“A few days ago, a person intrusted some jewels to my custody; now he demands them again. Should I give them up?”

“This is a question,” said Rabbi Meir, “which my wife should not have thought it necessary to ask. What! wouldst thou hesitate or be reluctant to restore to every one his own?”



"No," she replied ; "but yet I thought it best not to restore them without acquainting thee therewith."

She then led him to the chamber, and stepping to the bed, took the white covering from the dead bodies.

"Ah ! my sons, my sons !" thus loudly lamented the father ; "my sons ! the light of my eyes, and the light of my understanding ! I was your father, but ye were my teachers in the law."

The mother turned away, and wept bitterly. At length she took her husband by the hand, and said —

"Rabbi, didst thou not teach me that we must not be reluctant to restore that which was intrusted to our keeping ? See, the Lord gave, and the Lord has taken away, and blessed be the name of the Lord."

"Blessed be the name of the Lord," echoed Rabbi Meir ; "and blessed be his name for thy sake, too ; for well it is written, "Whoso hath found a virtuous wife hath a greater treasure than costly pearls ; she openeth her mouth with wisdom, and in her tongue is the law of kindness."

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## WATER.

Sir John Floyer, an eminent physician, who died in 1720, says — "Water-drinkers are temperate in their actions, prudent, and ingenious ; they live safe from those diseases which affect the head — such as apoplexies, palsies, pain, blindness, deafness, gout, convulsions, trembling, and madness. It (water) resists putrefaction, and cools burning heats and thirsts ; and after dinner it helps digestion."

"That good and pure *water* has a *balsamic* and healing quality in it, I could give many instances, as well externally in curing of wounds, as internally — as ulcers, excoriations, &c. For I once knew a gentleman of plentiful fortune, who, by some accident, fell to decay ; and, having a numerous family of small children, whilst the father was a prisoner in the King's Bench, his family was reduced almost to want ; his wife and children living on little better than *bread and water*. But I never saw such a change in six months' time, as I did in this unhappy family ; for the children that were always ailing, and valetudinary, as coughs, king's evil, &c., were recovered to a miracle, looked fresh, well-colored, and lusty, their flesh hard and plump. But, I remember, the mother told me, it being a plentiful year of fruit, she gave them often baked apples with their coarse bread, which, I think, might very much contribute to their health. And that most remarkable story of Alexander Selkirk, a Scotchman, who, from a leaky ship, was, upon his own request, set on shore on an island in the South Sea, called Juan Fernandez, about the latitude of thirty-three degrees, where he lived four years and four months by himself alone, and ate nothing but goats' flesh, and drank *water*, having neither bread nor salt, as he told me himself, at the Bath where I met him ; and that he was three times as strong, by exercise and such a diet, as ever he was in his life. But

when taken up by the two ships, the Duke and Duchess, sent out from Bristol for the South Sea, that eating the ship-fare with the other seamen, and drinking beer and other fermented liquors, his strength by degrees began to leave him, like cutting off Samson's hair, *crinitum*, (to make a word,) or lock by lock, so that in one month's time, he had not more strength than another man. I insert this relation to show that water is not only sufficient to subsist us as a potulent, (drink,) but that it liquefies and concocts our food better than any fermented liquors whatsoever; and even those strong spirituous drinks, were it not for the watery particles in them, would prove altogether destructive, and so far from nourishing that they would inflame and parboil the tunicles of our stomachs, as is daily seen, and especially in the livers of most clareteers, and great drinkers of other strong liquors."

Pomponius Atticus, the friend of Cicero, to whom so many works and letters of the latter are addressed, whilst laboring under that uncomfortable state of the mind produced by disease of the stomach, became disgusted with life, and resolved to destroy himself. He called together his relations and friends, to communicate to them his design, and to consult with them upon the species of death he should make choice of. Agrippa, his son-in-law, not daring openly to oppose his resolution, persuaded him to destroy himself by famine; advising him, however, to make use of a little water to alleviate the sufferings which would at first result from entire abstinence. Atticus commenced this regimen, whilst he conversed with his family, philosophized with his intimate friends, and passed many days in thus preparing himself for death. This, however, did not occur; on the contrary, by restricting himself solely to water as his only nourishment, the pains of the stomach and bowels, by which he had been previously tormented, ceased; and he speedily felt himself improved in health, and more tranquil in mind. Agrippa now attempted to convince him, that as the disease under which he had labored was happily removed, he ought to renounce his design of putting a period to his existence. Atticus confessed, at length, the justness of his son-in-law's argument: he accordingly followed his advice, and lived until a very advanced age.

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## WOMEN, WIVES, AND MARRIAGE.

The following is an extract from Henry's Commentary on the Bible:—

"Adam was first formed, then Eve, and she was made of the man, and for the man, all which are urged as reasons for the humility, modesty, silence, and submissiveness of that sex in general, and particularly the subjection and reverence which wives owe to their husbands. Yet man being made lord of the creation, as the best and most excellent of all, Eve being made after Adam, and out of him, puts an honor upon that sex as the glory of the man. If

man is the head, she is the crown, a crown to her husband, the crown to the visible creation. The man was dust refined, but the woman was dust double refined, one remove farther from the earth.

"Woman was made out of a rib out of the side of Adam; not made of his head to top him; nor out of his feet to be trampled upon by him; but out of his side, to be equal with him; under his arm to be protected; and near his heart, to be beloved."

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It is said, that among the most curious specimens of Hindoo literature, is a poem entitled the "Ocean of Wisdom." One of the chapters contains the following remarks on the duty of wives:—

"She is the true helpmate, who, possessing an amiable temper and prudent disposition, proportions her expenditure to her husband's income. The goodness of her heart will manifest itself in feeding holy hermits, in graciously entertaining her husband's guests, and in showing mercy to the poor. Her prudence will be displayed in providing personally for the future wants of her family, in preparing her husband's meals with regularity, and in maintaining the just reputation of a good manager. She will take care so to arrange the current expenditure, as not to encroach on the capital of her husband's property. Where such conduct in the wife is wanting, though the house should overflow with gold, yet shall it prove to the owner no better than an empty hovel."

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Where will our sorrows receive the same solace as in the bosom of our family? Whose hand wipes the tear from our cheek, or the chill of death from our brow, with the same fondness, as that of the wife? If the raging elements are contending without, here is a shelter. If war is desolating the country, here is peace and tranquillity. Blissful and happy hour, that unites us together in sweet and holy companionship, I bid you a joyful welcome. — *M. Mattson.*

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King James the First wrote on a copy of "Godly Letters," belonging to his daughter, and printed in 1614, as follows:—

"A good wife is to God zelus,  
to her husband chaste, to the poore  
Pitefull — to neighbours gentell,  
to her cheledren example,  
all which God grante you my  
Good daughter for his sonne  
Cristes sake."

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"Never marry," says William Penn, "but for love; but see that thou lovest what is lovely. If love be not thy chief motive, thou wilt soon grow weary of a marriage state, and stray from thy promise, to search out pleasure in forbidden places. It is the difference between love and passion, that this is fixed, that is volatile. They that marry for money cannot have the true satisfaction of marriage, the requisite means being wanting. O how sordid is man grown! man, the noblest creature in the world! As a god on earth, and the image



of Him that made us, thus mistake earth for heaven, and worship gold for God."

### COMPARATIVE VALUE OF FIRE WOODS.

The following table will be found valuable to house-keepers, in assisting them to form an estimate of the comparative value of fire woods, in a *seasoned* state, or when burnt to charcoal. It may be well to explain the table, so far as to say, that if shellbark hickory, the *standard*, is worth \$8 a cord, white oak is worth \$6.48; chestnut, \$4.16; Lombardy poplar, \$3.20; and other kinds in that proportion. In another publication, it is stated that a cord of wood, when *green*, contains 1443 pounds of water.

WOODS.	Specific Gravity of dry Woods.	Pounds of dry Wood in one Cord.	Specific Gravity of dry Coals.	Pounds of Charcoal in one Bushel.	Pounds of Charcoal from one Cord of dry Wood.	Bushels of Charcoal from one Cord of dry Wood.	Value compared with Shellbark Hickory.
Shellbark Hickory,.....	1.000	4469	.625	32.89	1172	36	100
Common Walnut,.....	.949	4241	.637	33.52	1070	32	95
White Oak,.....	.855	3821	.401	21.10	826	39	81
Thick Shellbark Hickory,	.829	3705	.509	26.78	848	32	81
White Ash,.....	.722	3450	.547	28.78	888	31	77
Scrub Oak,.....	.747	3339	.392	20.63	774	38	73
Witch Hazel,.....	.784	3505	.363	19.36	750	39	72
Apple Tree,.....	.697	3115	.445	23.41	779	33	70
Red Oak,.....	.728	2254	.400	21.05	630	30	69
Black Gum,.....	.703	3142	.400	21.05	696	33	67
Black Walnut,.....	.681	3044	.418	22.00	687	31	65
White Beech,.....	.724	3236	.518	27.26	635	23	65
Black Birch,.....	.697	3115	.428	22.52	604	27	63
Yellow Oak,.....	.653	2919	.295	15.52	631	41	60
Sugar Maple,.....	.644	2878	.431	22.68	617	27	60
Sassafras,.....	.618	2762	.427	22.47	624	28	59
White Elm,.....	.580	2592	.357	18.79	644	34	58
Holly,.....	.602	2691	.374	19.68	613	31	57
Wild Cherry,.....	.597	2668	.411	21.63	579	27	55
Yellow Pine,.....	.551	2463	.333	17.52	585	33	54
Sycamore, or Buttonwood,	.535	2391	.374	19.68	564	29	52
Chestnut,.....	.522	2333	.379	19.94	590	30	52
Spanish Oak,.....	.548	2449	.362	19.05	562	30	52
Poplar,.....	.563	2516	.383	20.15	549	27	52
Butternut,.....	.567	2534	.237	12.47	527	42	51
White Birch,.....	.530	2369	.364	19.15	450	24	48
Jersey Pine,.....	.478	2137	.385	20.26	532	26	48
Pitch Pine,.....	.426	1904	.298	15.68	510	33	43
White Pine,.....	.418	1868	.293	15.42	455	30	42
Lombardy Poplar,.....	.397	1774	.245	12.89	444	34	40

The above table is abridged from Browne's *Sylva Americana*. The

estimates are the result of experiments made by Marcus Bull, and may be deemed accurate.

Mr. Browne, in the preface to his valuable work on American forest trees, makes the following judicious remarks:—

“From the sensible decay and general havock made in our forests, we should be reminded, that such as do yet remain entire, may be carefully preserved, and the loss of such as are destroyed sedulously repaired. There is no part of husbandry which men more commonly neglect than that of planting trees; without which they can neither expect fruit, ornament, nor delight, from their labors. But they seldom do this till they begin to be wise, that is, till they grow old, and find by experience the prudence and necessity of it. When Ulysses, after a ten years’ absence, was returned from Troy, and found his aged father in the field planting trees, he asked him, ‘why, being now so far advanced in years, he would put himself to the fatigue and labor of planting that, of which he was never likely to enjoy the fruits.’ The good old man, taking him for a stranger, gently replied, ‘I plant against my son Ulysses comes home.’”

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## LARGE HOTELS.

Of late years, there has existed a spirit of competition among those interested in erecting buildings for public entertainment in our cities, which has brought into being a number of *hotels*, or *coffee houses*, of great size, and, in point of splendor, equal, if not superior, to any in Europe. We mention a few of them merely as among the *lions* of the day; for it is the opinion of many intelligent travellers, that taverns of more moderate dimensions, even many of the smallest class in our country towns, are full as comfortable, and are likely to continue so, unless landlords adopt the principle of graduating the *quality* of their coffee by the *size* of their buildings.

The *Tremont House*, on Tremont and Beacon streets, Boston, is unrivalled for beauty, though excelled by others in size. Its front, on Tremont street, of dark-colored hewn granite, is 160 feet in length, and three stories high. The wings are four stories high. That on Beacon street is 84 by 34 feet; and the other, on the south, fronting an open square, is 110 by 40 feet. The dining hall is 70 by 31, and 14 feet high. This building contains 180 rooms. It was completed on the 16th of Oct. 1829.

*Holt's Hotel*, New York. This granite building is 100 feet on Fulton street, 85½ on Water street, 76 on Pearl street, and seven stories high. From the ground to the top of the cornice is 75 feet; and to the top of the dome, which surmounts the building, is 125 feet. It fronts on Water street and the East River. It has three large dining halls, 25 parlors, and 137 other rooms. In this house 1000 persons may dine, and 300 lodge, with convenience. An Artesian well,

of 700 *feet in depth*, is sunk in the cellar, which furnishes a constant supply of excellent water, and which is conveyed, by steam power, to every room in the house; and to large reservoirs on the top of the building, to be used in case of fire. This spacious and convenient resort for travellers is in the centre of business, and near the landing-places of numerous steam-boats. It was constructed in 1832, and is a noble monument of the enterprise and perseverance of the worthy men whose name it bears.

The *Astor Hotel*, in New York, built and owned by John Jacob Astor, Esq., of that city, was completed in 1836. This immense structure is situated on Broadway, and occupies the block opposite the Park. Its exterior is of beautiful Quincy granite, 200 feet on Broadway, 154 on Barclay street, and 147 on Vesey street. It is five stories in height, and 77 feet from the ground to the top of the cornice. The wings of this building form a court, or hollow square, of about 70 by 100 feet, so that the rooms on all sides receive light and air from the streets and centre. The main entrance to the hotel is in the centre of the building on Broadway, and opens to a splendid vestibule, supported by columns; the floor of which, and of the halls below, are of mosaic work of blue and white marble. The basement story is divided, and comprises twenty commodious stores. The whole number of rooms in this building is 390. The gentlemen's dining-room is 100 feet by 40, and 20 feet in height; the ladies' dining-room is about 50 by 45 feet. Between 80 and 100 servants are in constant attendance. The kitchen is on a level with the dining-rooms, in which the arrangements for cooking, in all its various forms, are upon the most modern and improved methods. Beneath the kitchen are the laundry and wash-rooms, where, by the multiplication of stationary wash-tubs, and the power of steam, clothes may be washed, dried, and ready for use, in half an hour after they are given to the laundress. The clothes are dried in five minutes, by spreading them on horses that run on railroads into a close apartment heated to a high temperature by steam. Under the laundry and wash-room is the steam power, a rotary engine, which pumps water to four large reservoirs under the roof, supplies steam to the kitchen and wash-room, and cold and warm water to the bathing-rooms and to every chamber in the house. This engine, after pumping water, cooking victuals, washing, ironing, and drying clothes, grinding coffee, cleaning the knives and forks, boots and shoes, and performing numerous other jobs about the house, has a considerable power in reserve. It is said that this *busy-body* cost about \$1000, and that its average expense for fuel does not exceed \$1.25 a day. This establishment is so extensive, that the inhabitants of a good-sized town may hold public meetings, take their meals, and lodge within its walls, without jogging each other's elbows.

The *Exchange Hotel*, at New Orleans, lately completed, is said to be the largest hotel in the world. It is 228 feet in front, by 196 throughout; six stories high, surmounted by a dome and tower, the top being 113 feet from the ground. It contains 350 rooms. The



dining-hall is 130 feet long by 50, and 22 feet high, with parallel columns, in the Corinthian order, on either side. The ladies' dining-room, over the bathing-house, is 60 feet by 36. A superb marble statue of Washington, made in Italy, by Carlo Riehi, the gift of John Hagan, Esq., and which cost \$14,000, is placed in the centre of the colonnade, at the entrance of the grand saloon. This statue, which is an exact likeness, represents the Father of his Country in a sitting posture, clothed in the Roman toga and armor, holding in his left hand his Farewell Address, having his right uplifted as if in the act of speaking, and his sword lying at his feet. This building, with its furniture, is said to have cost \$670,000.

The public would be benefited by notices being more generally given in our books of reference, of the numerous respectable houses of public entertainment in our country. A *good house* is an important item of information to the traveller; and so far as the New England states are concerned, the editor will cheerfully notice them in the *Northern Register*, provided those interested will give him their locations and other necessary facts.

### LADIES' SHOES — *Lynn, Mass.*

It is curious to observe the changes that occur in the fashion and manufacture of many articles of dress, during the common age of man. Ladies' shoes, for instance, have undergone a complete metamorphosis in the course of seventy years. The history of the town of Lynn, in Massachusetts, is identified with the manufacture of that article.

"In olden times," says the Newburyport Herald, "ladies' shoes were made in Lynn of common woollen cloth, or coarse curried leather; afterwards of stuffs, such as cassimere, everlasting, shalloon, and russet; some of satin and damask, others of satin lasting and florentine. They were generally cut with straps, for large buckles, which were worn in those days by women as well as men. Ladies' shoes, 60 or 70 years ago, were made mostly with white and russet rands, and stitched very fine on the rand with white-waxed thread. Some were made turn pumps and channel pumps, all having wooden heels, called *cross-cut*, *common*, and *court heels*. Then the cork, plug, and wedge or spring heels, came into use. The sole-leather was all worked with the flesh side out.

Previous to the war of the revolution, the market for Lynn shoes was principally confined to New England; some few, however, were exported to Philadelphia. Many individuals with small capital carried on the business in their own families. Fathers, sons, apprentices, and one or two journeymen, all in one small shop, with a chimney in one corner, formed the whole establishment.

After the revolution, the business assumed a different aspect.

Enterprising individuals embarked in the business in good earnest; hired a great number of journeymen, built large shops, took apprentices, and drove the business. Master workmen shipped their shoes to the south, so that Lynn shoes took the place of English and other imported shoes. Morocco and kid leather, suitable for shoes, began to be imported from England, which soon took the place of stuffs. Roan shoes were now little called for; and the improvement of working the sole-leather grain side out, was now generally adopted, making what is called *duff bottoms*. About the year 1794, wooden heels began to go out of use, by the introduction of leather spring heels. This improvement progressed gradually, until the heel making, which was once a good business, was totally ruined."

As early as 1795, 300,000 pair of these shoes were made in Lynn. The population of the town, at that time, including Saugus, was 2291. In 1810, 1,000,000 pair were made, valued at \$800,000. In 1836, 2,430,929 pair of ladies' shoes were manufactured in Lynn, exclusive of Saugus; the value of which, including a few of other kinds, amounted to \$1,794,833. Lynn is a very flourishing and beautiful town, 9 miles N. E. of Boston, 5 miles S. W. of Salem, and includes a valuable mineral spring, and the celebrated peninsula of *Nahant*. Population, in 1837, 9323.

The manufacture of shoes and boots of various kinds, is very extensively pursued, particularly in Massachusetts and other northern states. Our own country is principally supplied with this species of manufacture from this source, and large quantities are exported to foreign countries.

It has been stated that this branch of industry exceeds in amount any other in our country; not excepting the culture of cotton. We shall soon be able to give some important statistics on this subject.

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### VALUE OF SLAVES.

The sum of money recently paid by the British government for the abolition of slavery in the British colonies, was £20,000,000 sterling, or \$96,000,000. Commissioners were appointed to ascertain the number of slaves in the nineteen colonies, and to appraise their value from the average of all the sales made within the last eight years previous to that time. This was performed with great care. The whole number of slaves, of all ages, sexes, and conditions, was found to be 780,993; and the aggregate value, £45,281,739, or \$217,352,347: average appraised value, \$278. The average amount paid was \$123; being \$155 less than the appraisement. The value of slaves varied, in the different colonies, from \$131 to \$577 each. The highest appraisal was in Honduras, the lowest in Bermuda. In Jamaica, where the largest number exist, (311,692,) they were appraised at \$214 each.

The number of slaves in the United States, in 1830, was 2,008,990.

The increase of slaves in the United States for ten years, from 1820 to 1830, was  $36\frac{6}{10}$  per cent. By that ratio, the number of slaves in the United States, in 1838, was 2,597,223. The value of these slaves, at the average appraisal of those in the British colonies, would amount to \$558,499,220. At the average price paid by the British government, the value of the slaves in the United States will amount to \$247,105,770.

### WHISKY vs. BREAD.

It is stated on unquestionable authority, that the cities of New York and Brooklyn, and the neighboring towns of Jersey City and Williamsburg, containing a population of 300,000, consume, annually, 558,450 barrels of flour, or its equivalent, 2,792,250 bushels of grain. It is also stated that more than 3,000,000 bushels of corn and rye are annually destroyed in those places by distillation, besides a vast quantity used in the manufacture of beer. It therefore follows, that a larger quantity of grain than would feed the whole population, worth at least \$3,000,000, is annually converted into an article worse than useless. These are not the only places in the United States where the distillation of grain is carried on to an enormous extent. The number of places licensed to retail ardent spirits, in the city of New York, in 1836, was 2863. It is, however, due to New York to state, that the Eighth Ward Temperance Society in that city is probably the largest in the world, according to its population. The number of members is about 10,000. The population of the ward, in 1835, was 28,570.

### OLD TIMES.

[Extract from an Historical Sketch of Amherst, N. H., published by the late JOHN FARMER, Esq., of Concord, N. H., Cor. Sec. of the N. H. Hist. Soc.]

Coming from the old towns of Massachusetts, the first settlers of Amherst, as of many other towns in N. H., brought with them the customs which prevailed at the time of their emigration. They were plain and simple in their dress. In living, they had few or none of the luxuries of life. Their fare was plain and substantial. They used considerable liquid food, such as milk, broths, pea and bean porridge. Chocolate was sometimes used, and was probably esteemed as one of their greatest luxuries. Coffee was unknown to them; and though tea had been introduced into the country about sixteen years when the town was settled, the first inhabitants had not tasted of it. The first used in the place was sent by some Boston friends to the family of the minister, who were unacquainted with the method of preparing it, but concluded it must be boiled in an iron kettle, or pot, in a manner similar to their boiling their liquid



food. They therefore put in a quantity of the exotic herb, and, having boiled it till they supposed "it was done," they dipped it out and sipped of it, but doubtless found it less palatable than their favorite beverage. Tea had become in considerable use before the revolutionary war. During this struggle, the drinking of foreign tea was deemed a crime, and many adopted the use of what was called *liberty tea*, as a substitute for the Chinese herb. "It was made of four-leaved loosestrife. This plant was pulled up like flax; its stocks, stripped of their leaves, were boiled, and the leaves were put into an iron kettle, and basted with the liquor of the stocks. After this process, the leaves were removed into platters, and placed in an oven to dry. A pound of this tea would go as far as one of souchong." Cider, during the first years, was brought from the old towns. It was a common drink. Wine was a great rarity, and ardent spirits were rather regarded for medicinal purposes than as fit for an article of drink. The latter, however, too soon came into use, and so early as 1771, the town authorized the purchase of eight barrels of New England rum, to be used by those who assisted in raising the meeting-house. Sugar, which was known in this country as early as 1631, was used by them, as was also molasses, but only in small quantities.

The most common conveyance was by horses fitted out with saddles and pillions. Two could ride in this way the same animal, and oftentimes an infant was superadded. A few years before the revolutionary war, it began to be the practice to trot horses. Previously, these animals had paced. The first or second chaise brought into Amherst, was owned by Mr. Benjamin Kendrick, and he rode in it until he was 86 years old. As late as 1810, he journeyed with it to Boston and its neighborhood. It presented such an antique appearance, that it was often called the "old ark."

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## LOVE-LETTERS

BETWEEN THE FIRST GOVERNOR OF MASSACHUSETTS AND HIS WIFE,  
ABOUT THE YEAR 1628.

"MY MOST SWEET HUSBAND,—How dearly welcome thy kind letter was to me, I am not able to express. The sweetness of it did much refresh me. What can be more pleasing to a wife, than to hear of the welfare of her best beloved, and how he is pleased with her poor endeavors! I blush to hear myself commended, knowing my own wants. But it is your love that conceives the best, and makes all things seem better than they are. I wish that I may be always pleasing to thee, and that those comforts we have in each other may be daily increased, as far as they may be pleasing to God. I will use that speech to thee, that Abigail did to David; 'I will be a servant to wash the feet of my lord.' I will do any service wherein I may please my good husband. I confess I cannot do enough for thee; but thou art pleased to accept the will for the deed, and rest contented.

"I have many reasons to make me love thee, whereof I will name two: first, because thou lovest God; and secondly, because thou lovest me. If these two were wanting, all the rest would be eclipsed. But I must leave this discourse, and go about my household affairs. I am a bad housewife to be so long from them; but I must needs borrow a little time to talk with thee, my sweet heart. I hope thy business draws to an end. It will be but two or three weeks before I see thee, though they be long ones. God will bring us together in his good time; for which time I shall pray.

"Farewell, my good husband; the Lord keep thee.

"Your obedient wife,

"MARGARET WINTHROP."

"MY GOOD WIFE, — Although I wrote to thee last week, yet, having so fit opportunity, I must needs write to thee again; for I do esteem one little, sweet, short letter of thine, (such as the last was,) to be well worthy two or three from me.

"I began this letter yesterday at two o'clock, thinking to have been large, but was so taken up by company and business, as I could get but hither by this morning. It grieves me that I have not liberty to make better expression of my love to thee, who art more dear to me than all earthly things; but I will endeavor that my prayers may supply the defect of my pen, which will be of use to us both, inasmuch as the favor and blessing of God is better than all things besides.

"I know thou lookest for troubles here, and when one affliction is over, to meet with another; but remember our Saviour tells us, 'Be of good comfort; I have overcome the world.' Therefore, my sweet wife, raise up thy heart, and be not dismayed at the crosses thou meetest with in family affairs, or otherwise; but still fly to Him who will take up thy burden for thee. Go thou on cheerfully, in obedience to his holy will, in the course he hath set thee. Peace shall come. I commend thee and all thine to the gracious protection and blessing of the Lord.

"Farewell, my good wife. I kiss and love thee with the kindest affection, and rest

"Thy faithful husband,

"JOHN WINTHROP."

"MOST LOVING AND GOOD HUSBAND, — I have received your letters. The true tokens of your love and care of my good, now in your absence, as well as when you are present, make me think that saying false, 'Out of sight, out of mind.' I am sure my heart and thoughts are always near you, to 'do you good, and not evil, all the days of my life.' I rejoice in the expectation of our happy meeting; for thy absence has been very long in my conceit, and thy presence much desired. Thy welcome is always ready; make haste to entertain it.

"And so I bid my good husband farewell, and commit him to the Lord.

"Your loving and obedient wife,

"MARGARET WINTHROP."

*Showing the Distances, by the shortest Mail Routes, between the State Capitals, the Principal Cities, &c., in the United States.*

*Names of Places.*

[illegible]



## REIGNING SOVEREIGNS OF EUROPE.

Name.	Title.	State.	Date of Birth.	Date of Accession.	Age at Ac.	Religion.
Charles XIV.	King	Sweden and Norway	Jan. 26, 1764	Feb. 5, 1818	54	Luth'n
Nicholas I.	Emperor	Russia	July 6, 1796	Dec. 1, 1825	29	Gr. Ch.
Frederick VI.	King	Denmark	Jan. 23, 1768	Mar. 13, 1808	40	Luth'n
Victoria	Queen	Great Britain	May 24, 1819	June 20, 1837	18	Pr. Ep.
William I.	King	Holland or Neth'lands	Aug. 24, 1772	Mar. 16, 1815	41	Refor.
Leopold	do.	Belgium	Dec. 16, 1793	July 21, 1831	40	Luth'n
Fred. Wm. III.	do.	Prussia	Aug. 3, 1770	Nov. 16, 1797	27	Evan.
Frederick	do.	Saxony	May 18, 1797	June 6, 1836	39	Cath.
Ern. Augustus	do.	Hanover	June 5, 1771	July 29, 1837	66	Prot.
Paul Frederick	Gr. Duke	Mechlenburg-Schwer.	Sept. 15, 1800	Feb. 1, 1837	27	Luth'n
George V.	do.	Mechlenburg-Strelitz	Aug. 12, 1779	Nov. 6, 1816	37	do.
Augustus	do.	Oldenburg	July 13, 1783	May 21, 1829	46	do.
William	Duke	Brunswick	April 25, 1806	April 25, 1831	25	do.
William	do.	Nassau	June 14, 1792	Jan. 9, 1816	23	Evan.
Ch. Frederick	Gr. Duke	Saxe-Weimar-Eisen	Feb. 2, 1783	June 14, 1828	45	Luth'n
Ernest	Duke	Saxe-Coburg-Gotha	Jan. 2, 1781	Dec. 9, 1806	22	do.
Bernard	do.	Saxe-Meiningen-Hild.	Dec. 17, 1800	Dec. 24, 1803	3	do.
Joseph	do.	Saxe-Altenburg	Aug. 27, 1789	Sept. 29, 1834	45	do.
Leopold	do.	Anhalt-Dessau	Oct. 1, 1794	Aug. 9, 1817	22	Evan.
Alexis	do.	Anhalt-Bernburg	June 12, 1767	April 9, 1796	28	do.
Henry	do.	Anhalt-Cöthen	July 30, 1778	Aug. 23, 1830	52	Refor.
Fred. Gunther	Prince	Schwartz'g Rudolst't	Nov. 6, 1793	April 23, 1807	13	Luth'n
Gunther II.	do.	Schwartz'g Sonder'n	Sept. 24, 1801	April 23, 1837	36	do.
Henry XIX.	do.	Reuss, Elder Line	March 1, 1790	Jan. 29, 1817	26	do.
Henry LXII.	do.	Reuss, Younger Line	May 31, 1785	April 17, 1818	32	do.
Leopold	do.	Lippe-Detmold	Nov. 6, 1796	April 4, 1802	5	Refor.
George William	do.	Lippe-Schaumburg	Dec. 20, 1784	Feb. 13, 1787	2	do.
George	do.	Waldeck	Sept. 20, 1789	Sept. 9, 1813	24	Evan.
Philip Augustus	Landgr'v	Hesse-Homburg	Mar. 11, 1779	Jan. 19, 1839	60	Refor.
Ch. Leopold Fr.	Gr. Duke	Baden	Aug. 29, 1790	Mar. 30, 1830	40	Evan.
William II.	Elector	Hesse-Cassel	July 23, 1777	Feb. 27, 1821	44	Refor.
Louis II.	Gr. Duke	Hesse-Darmstadt	Dec. 26, 1777	April 6, 1830	52	Luth'n
Charles	Prince	Hohenzol'n Sigmar'n	Feb. 20, 1785	Oct. 17, 1831	23	Cath.
Frederick Wm.	do.	Hohenzol'n Hechin'n	Sept. 16, 1801	Sept. 12, 1838	37	do.
John Joseph	do.	Lichtenstein	June 26, 1760	Mar. 24, 1805	44	do.
William	King	Wurtemberg	Sept. 27, 1781	Oct. 30, 1816	35	Luth'n
Louis	do.	Bavaria	Aug. 25, 1786	Oct. 13, 1825	39	Cath.
Ferdinand	Emperor	Austria	April 19, 1793	Mar. 2, 1835	42	do.
Louis Philip	King	France	Oct. 6, 1773	Aug. 9, 1830	57	do.
Isabella II.	Queen	Spain	Oct. 10, 1830	Sept. 29, 1833	3	do.
Maria II.	do.	Portugal	April 4, 1819	May 2, 1826	7	do.
Charles Albert	King	Sardinia	Oct. 2, 1798	April 27, 1831	31	do.
Leopold II.	Gr. Duke	Tuscany	Oct. 3, 1797	June 18, 1824	26	do.
Maria Louisa	Duchess	Parma	Dec. 12, 1791	May 30, 1814	22	do.
Francis IV.	Duke	Modena and Massa	Oct. 6, 1779	June 8, 1815	35	do.
Charles Louis	do.	Lucca	Dec. 23, 1799	Mar. 13, 1824	24	do.
Gregory XVI.	Pope	States of the Church	Sept. 18, 1765	Feb. 2, 1831	65	do.
Ferdinand II.	King	Two Sicilies	Jan. 12, 1815	Nov. 8, 1830	21	do.
Otho.	do	Greece	June 1, 1815	Jan. 25, 1833	18	do.
Abdul-Medjid	Sultan	Turkey	April 20, 1823	July 1, 1839	16	Maho.

## KINGLY FORTUNE.

The private fortune of the king of the French is said to be the largest in the world. While he was duke of Orleans, he was the principal manager of all his affairs, sold the produce of his land, and let his own farms. The civil list allowed him by the state is so large that he has been able to save money from it, without encroaching upon his private fortune. That now amounts to about a hundred millions of dollars. His contributions to public works (especially the splendid fitting up of Versailles as a national monument) are considerable. His wealth is constantly accumulating, and his funds are invested in different countries.

## A CHRONOLOGICAL SKETCH OF GREAT BRITAIN.

As a large portion of our readers are descendants from the people of Great Britain, speak the same language, and are generally more acquainted with British laws, institutions, and customs, than with those of any other nation, we think that a chronological account of all the kings and queens who have honored or disgraced the British throne from the earliest dates to the present time, with data of some of the most important events which occurred in the several reigns, may prove useful, and serve for the purposes of reference.

The United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland embraces *England, Wales, and Scotland*, on the island of GREAT BRITAIN; and the island of *Ireland*; with a number of small islands on their coasts. These countries were formerly under separate governments; but are now united, under one sovereign.

LONDON is the capital of Great Britain, and lies in north latitude  $51^{\circ} 31'$ , and five minutes or miles west longitude from Greenwich, or  $76^{\circ} 50' 30''$  east longitude from the city of Washington. The population of London, in 1831, was 1,474,069. The British dominions are so extensive and populous, that the lovely woman who now graces the British throne may say with truth, that more than one hundred and fifty millions of people bow to her sceptre, and that the sun never sets on her possessions.

The following is the area and population of Great Britain and its possessions:—

	Population.	Sq. Miles.	Population to Sq. Mile.
Great Britain and Ireland,.....	24,306,719	118,209	205.6
Gibraltar, Malta, and Gozo,.....	140,122	164	854.4
British India and Dependencies,.....	123,300,000	1,180,000	104.5
Ceylon and Mauritius,.....	1,050,000	25,340	41.4
Cape Colony,.....	150,000	200,000	0.7
Sierra Leone, St. Helena, &c.,.....	44,450	—	—
West Indies and Guiana,.....	903,640	115,000	7.8
North American Provinces,.....	1,350,876	—	—
Australian Colonies,.....	129,600	—	—
	<u>151,375,407</u>		

We shall, at this time, treat only of

## ENGLAND.

The island of Great Britain was unknown to the Romans until the time of Caius Julius Cæsar, who was born 100 years before the Christian era. Cæsar visited the island, and found it inhabited by barbarians, whom he defeated; but it was not until the time of Tiberius Claudius, who was born nine years before Christ, that Britain, or Albion, became a province of the Roman empire. This emperor died A. D. 54, and is that Tiberius (Cæsar) spoken of in the New Testament.

This island was long before known to the Phœnicians and some

other nations, who visited it to obtain *tin*; on which account it was called *Tin Island*. It is supposed that it formerly joined the continent: the narrowness of the English Channel, between Dover and Calais, (24 miles,) and the chalky hills on each side, seem to warrant the supposition.

Britain remained a Roman province until A. D. 426, when the Romans, being pressed by their enemies at home, withdrew their forces, and left these islanders to their fate.

The Britons were attacked by the Picts and Scots, and being unskilled in war, sought aid from their Saxon neighbors on the continent, in the year 449. The Saxons came; and, after expelling the enemy, under their leaders, Hengist and Horsa, they recruited their ranks from the *Angles*, an ancient German nation, and made themselves masters of the country. The Britons defended themselves against their treacherous invaders with great bravery, particularly under the celebrated King ARTHUR, but were compelled, in 685, to confine themselves to Wales, or to retire to Brittany, in France.

The Anglo-Saxons divided Britain into seven states, which were governed by *kings*, until 827, when EGBERT, king of Wessex, subdued the other states, and became sole monarch, under the title of king of *England*. EGBERT died in 838.

The Christian religion was introduced into England by St. Augustin, with 40 monks, sent by Pope Gregory, in 598.

The successors of EGBERT were much annoyed by the Danes or Normans, who landed in England in 832, and conquered a part of the country — until 872, when ALFRED THE GREAT arose, roused the courage of his countrymen, and expelled the Danes from his kingdom. This great and good man was born in 849, and died in 900. He was a statesman, warrior, scholar, and Christian. He made London the capital city, and founded the University of Oxford.

The Danes again attacked England, and, in 1001, conquered it. Their king, Canute, who died in 1036, and his sons, governed it, until they were finally driven from England in 1041, when EDWARD, the last of the Anglo-Saxon kings, ascended the throne. He married *Editha*, daughter of Godwin, earl of Kent; but in consequence of his hatred to his father-in-law, and his own monkish superstition, the marriage was never consummated.

Edward was a weak prince, and exceedingly indolent. "One day, while he reposed upon a couch, a page, who little dreamed that the king was in the apartment, filled his pockets with silver from an iron chest which happened to be open; but not satisfied with his booty, he had recourse to it again, when the king said, very deliberately, "Boy, you had better be satisfied with what you have got, for if my chamberlain comes in, you will lose the whole, and be whipped into the bargain."

Edward died in 1065, and was the first English monarch who *touched for the king's evil*. From his ignorant countrymen he obtained the title of *Confessor*, and was canonized for his sanctity, by Pope Alexander III., 200 years after his death.



## WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR, (1066—1087,)

duke of Normandy, a natural son of Robert, duke of Normandy, and cousin of Edward the Confessor. Having some claim to the English throne, William landed in England with 60,000 men, fought the battle of Hastings, October 14, 1066, in which his rival to the crown, Harold, was slain, and made himself master of the whole country. This period is termed the CONQUEST. William owing allegiance to France, as duke of Normandy, and France becoming jealous of his power, were the causes of the first on the long catalogue of those bloody wars, which have existed between the two nations. From this period to 1815, England and France have been at war 24 times; the aggregate duration of which is 267 years! William favored his own countrymen, and built the Tower of London for their protection, in 1080. In his reign severity and wisdom were both conspicuous. He married *Matilda*, daughter of the earl of Flanders, by whom he had four sons and six daughters. William was tall, well built, and so great was his strength, that hardly a man in England could bend his bow.

## WILLIAM II., (1087—1100,)

the second son of William the Conqueror, surnamed *Rufus* from his red hair. He was born in 1060. This prince was rapacious, lavish, and dissolute; void of learning, a scoffer at religion, and a foe to wedlock. He was accidentally wounded by an arrow, and died unlamented. William built Westminster Hall, and, after it was finished, said it was not large enough for a king's bed-chamber. This hall is 270 feet in length, 74 in breadth, and 90 feet in height. During this reign, in the year 1096, the first *crusade* was undertaken by the influence of Peter the Hermit on Pope Urban II., to recover the Holy Land, or Palestine, from Mahometan and Saraceen unbelievers. "The people of Europe were grieved that the Holy Land, where the Saviour lived, and taught, and suffered for mankind, should be polluted by infidels, or remain in their possession, and thus prevent the pilgrimages then desired to be made to the city of Jerusalem and the sepulchre of the divine Redeemer." In these crusades, all classes of Christians, of all nations, from the most powerful prince to the humblest subject, took an interest. The joys of paradise were promised to all who fell in this holy cause. "They thought to atone for their sins by visiting the place where the Saviour had suffered, rather than by imitating his example and copying his virtues, and to display their zeal in his cause, by destroying rather than saving their fellow-men." These crusades, or holy wars, proved unsuccessful by the issue of that commenced by St. Lewis, king of France, in 1270.

Although vast sums and many lives were sacrificed in these chivalric enterprises, they proved beneficial to the Christian nations, inasmuch as thereby commerce with the East was introduced, and a knowledge of many arts and sciences acquired, till then unknown in Europe.

## HENRY I., (1100—1135,)

the youngest son of William the Conqueror, was born 1068. He married *Matilda*, daughter of Malcolm III., king of Scotland. His second wife was *Adelaide*, daughter of the earl of Lovain. He left a daughter, *Matilda*, who married Geoffrey, surnamed *Plantagenet*, count of Anjou. Henry was affable to his friends, and implacable to his enemies; cool, courageous, ambitious, and avaricious. He acquired the surname of *Beauclerc* by his learning, and died the richest prince in Europe. The order of *Knights Templars* was instituted in 1118, to defend the sepulchre at Jerusalem, and to protect Christian strangers.

## STEPHEN, (1135—1154,)

count of Blois, son of *Adela*, daughter of William the Conqueror, was born in 1104. He married *Matilda*, daughter of the earl of Boulogne. Their only child, Eustace, died in 1153. Stephen was a brave and sensible man, and made a spirited resistance against the Church of Rome. He acquired the crown from the daughter of Henry I. by dishonorable means, and lived in a state of continued tumult and revolution. Stephen was the last prince of the Norman family.

## HENRY II., (1154—1189,)

son of *Matilda*, the countess of Anjou, daughter of Henry I. He was born in 1131, and surnamed *Plantagenet*, and was the first of that family in England. He possessed, by inheritance, and by his marriage with *Eleanora*, heiress of the house of Poitiers, a large portion of France. He was distinguished for his warlike enterprises, and became one of the most powerful kings of England. He conquered Ireland in 1172, which has been subject to the British crown to this day. He had five sons and two daughters. King Henry's daughter *Matilda* married Henry, duke of Saxony; from which marriage descended the present queen of England. Henry was a handsome man, fond of pleasure, and remarkably charitable to the poor. Glass windows were first used in England in 1180.

## RICHARD I. (1189—1199)

was the son of Henry II., and born in 1156. He was surnamed *Cœur de Lion*, or the *Lion-hearted*, on account of the great courage he displayed in a crusade against the Saracens, in which he defeated Saladin's army of 300,000 combatants, in 1191. He married the princess *Berenguella* of Navarre, but left no issue. He died by the wound of an arrow from an archer, whose father and brother Richard had slain. Richard had many vices; but he was so beloved by his subjects, that they melted the church plate to raise 150,000 marks, (£100,000,) to redeem him from captivity, when imprisoned by the duke of Austria, on his way from the Holy Land. This was a large sum in those days, when the price of labor did not exceed twopence a day.

## JOHN (1199—1216)

was the son of Henry II., and born in 1166. This prince was weak, passionate, and tyrannical; hated at home, and despised abroad. He died amidst civil broils. John married *Isabella* of Angouleme, after being divorced from the heiress of Gloucester. By *Isabella* he had two sons and three daughters. *Magna Charta* (or the Great Charter of Liberties) was signed by the king and barons, and courts of common pleas established, in 1215. Surnames were first used in England in 1200.

## HENRY III., (1216—1272,)

son of King John, was born in 1207. He was surnamed *Winchester*, and married *Eleanor* of Provence, by whom he had nine children. Henry was a man of mean talents, capricious and cowardly; always under foreign influence, particularly that of the Roman See. Cambridge College was founded in the year 1229. The first house of commons was convened in 1265. All the buildings in England at this period were thatched with straw. Chimneys were unknown.

## EDWARD I., (1272—1307,)

son of Henry III., was born in 1239. This prince conquered Wales in 1283, and made his eldest son, *Edward*, the first prince of that principality. He made several attempts to subdue Scotland. His execution of the brave and noble Wallace, in 1303, will ever remain a blot on his character. Edward was distinguished for his bravery and wisdom, and made a good king to England. "His enterprises were directed to permanent advantages, rather than to mere personal ambition and temporary splendor." During his reign, the laws and administration of justice were so greatly improved and perfected, that he has been called the English *Justinian*. At his death he ordered his heart to be sent to the Holy Land, and bequeathed £32,000 for the maintenance of the holy sepulchre. Edward was a prince of comely features and fine black eyes; but in consequence of the extraordinary length of his legs, he was called *Longshanks*. He married *Eleanor* of Carlisle, by whom he left a son and two daughters. His second wife was *Margaret*, sister of Philip of France, by whom he left two sons.

A regular succession of parliaments commenced in 1294, without whose consent no taxes were to be laid on the people. The price of a well-written Bible was £27. Wine, and tallow candles, were great luxuries.

## EDWARD II., (1307—1327,)

son of Edward I. He was the first prince of Wales, and born in 1284. This was a sensible and good-natured prince, but indolent and fond of pleasure. He resigned the crown January 20, 1327, by the conspiracy of his wife, *Isabella* of France, daughter of Philip the Fair, who had dishonored him. He was basely murdered in prison, Sept. 21, the same year. He had two sons and two daughters. In this reign there was a terrible earthquake, and a famine that lasted three years. The battle of Bannockburn was fought,



1314, in which Edward was defeated, and Bruce established on the throne of Scotland.

### EDWARD III. (1327—1377.)

This prince was born in 1313, and took the crown, by the consent of his father, Edward II. He imprisoned his mother for causing the death of his father; and executed Mortimer, his mother's paramour, on the gallows. The king of France dying without male issue, Edward demanded the crown of France by virtue of his mother, sister of King Charles. Edward obtained large possessions in France, and acquired the title of *king of France*, which his successors retained until 1801. Although the title remained, most of his possessions in France were lost before his death. Edward was a brave and wise prince, of a commanding person, and the idol of the soldiery. He married *Philippa* of Hainault, countess of March, by whom he had seven sons and five daughters. *Edward, Prince of Wales*, the eldest son of Edward III., was greatly renowned in war. This prince was born in 1330, and died in 1376. At the age of 16, at the battle of Crecy, in 1346, at which cannon were first used by the English, he received the order of knighthood, which "showed that he merited his spurs." He fought and won the celebrated battle of Poitiers, in 1356, in which the king of France was taken prisoner. Edward married Joanna, daughter of Edmund, earl of Kent, and left one son. He wore a black armor, and was called the *Black Prince*. In this reign the art of weaving was introduced into England, and coals were first brought to London. The order of the Garter was instituted in 1349. John Wickliffe began to call in question the doctrines of the Roman Church in 1362.

"The fashionable ladies, in this reign, wore party-colored tunics, one half being of one color, the other half of another. Their tippets were very short; their caps remarkably small, and wrapped about their heads with cords. Their girdles and pouches were ornamented with gold and silver, and they carried short swords by their sides. Their head-dresses were enormously high, rising three feet above the head, in the shape of sugar-loaves, with streamers of silk flowing from the top of them to the ground. The gentlemen wore long pointed shoes, fastened to their knees by gold or silver chains; hose of one color on one leg, and of another color on the other; short breeches, which did not reach to the middle of their thighs; coats one half white, and the other half black or blue; long beards; a hood buttoned under their chins, embroidered with grotesque figures of men and animals; and sometimes ornamented with gold, silver, and precious stones."

### RICHARD II., (1377—1399.)

son of the *Black Prince*, and grandson of Edward III. He was born in 1366. This young king was fond of low company, and was governed, in a great degree, by his dissolute associates. His reign was full of commotion. He married *Anne*, daughter of the emperor Charles IV., and afterwards *Isabella*, daughter of Charles VI. of France. He left no issue. Richard was deposed Sept. 30, 1399 and died in prison, either by starvation or poison.

## HENRY IV., (1399—1413,)

surnamed *Bolingbroke*, ascended the throne upon the deposition of Richard II. He was the son of John of Gaunt, duke of Lancaster, third son of Edward III., and was born in 1367. Henry was the first king of the house of Lancaster. He was of middle stature, well proportioned, and perfect in all the exercises of arms and chivalry. He married *Mary de Bohon*, by whom he had four sons and two daughters. His second wife was *Joan* of Navarre. In 1401, by the intrigues of the clergy, an act passed for burning heretics, or the followers of Wickliffe. Henry was cruel from policy, and superstitious without virtue. Geoffrey, Chaucer, and John Gower, rendered themselves famous by their writings. The order of the Bath was instituted at Henry's coronation.

## HENRY V., (1413—1422,)

son of Henry IV., was born 1388. This king was of a gallant spirit, but no statesman. He fixed a stain on his character by his severe execution of the laws against the *Wickliffeites*, or *Lollards*. He landed in France, in 1415, and fought the famous battle of Agincourt the following year. Henry married *Catharine* of France, carried his conquests to Paris, and was declared successor to the crown of France. These conquests proved disastrous to both nations. He left one son. Henry was tall and graceful, chaste, modest, and devout.

## HENRY VI., (1422—1461,)

son of Henry V. He was born in England in 1421, and crowned at Paris, in 1430. He married the celebrated *Margaret* of Anjou, in 1445, and had one son. Henry was honest and pious, but too weak to act for himself. All his possessions in France, except Calais, were given up. The rival house of York took advantage of Henry's imbecility, and after several severe battles, confined him to the Tower, where it is supposed he was murdered by Richard, duke of Gloucester. Eton College was founded in 1440, and King's College, at Cambridge, was built in 1441.

## EDWARD IV., (1461—1483,)

duke of York, was born in 1441. Edward's father, Richard duke of York, was grandson of Edward, earl of Cambridge, duke of York, and fourth son of Edward III. The Lancastrian branch descended from John of Gaunt, the third son of Edward III. The York line having intermarried with the female descendants of Lionel, duke of Clarence, the second son of Edward III., gave the house of York the best right to the crown. *Margaret*, widow of Henry VI., aided by France, contested the title with Edward; but it was decided in his favor by the battle of Hexham, 1464, and again by the battle of Barnet, in 1471. Edward married *Elizabeth Woodville*, widow of Sir John Grey, a Lancastrian, and left two sons and five daughters. Edward was a brave man, of some talents and fine person, but deficient in judgment, and exceedingly cruel. He had many mistress-

es, of which number was the celebrated Jane Shore. The art of printing was brought to England by Caxton, in 1471. This art was known in China as early as 950.

### EDWARD V., (1483,)

eldest son of Edward IV., prince of Wales, aged 13, was murdered, with his younger brother, in the Tower of London, by his uncle the duke of Gloucester. He reigned two months and twelve days.

### RICHARD III., (1483—1485,)

duke of Gloucester, son of Richard, duke of York, born in 1450. On the death of his brother, Edward IV., Richard was appointed protector of the kingdom during the minority of Edward V. He obtained the crown by dissimulation and treachery, followed by a series of most bloody murders. He murdered Edward, prince of Wales, son of Henry VI., and married his widow, *Anne*. He murdered Edward V., and his brother, the duke of York. He then murdered his wife, and courted Elizabeth, daughter of his brother, Edward IV., but without success. Richard was a brave man, but destitute of every personal or mental grace. He died at the battle of Bosworth, August 22, 1485, covered with infamy. Richard left no child, and was the last of the Plantagenets.

### HENRY VII., (1485—1509,)

son of Edmond earl of Richmond, son of Owen Tudor and Catharine of France, widow of Henry V. He was born in 1457. By the marriage of Henry with *Elizabeth* of the house of York, daughter of Edward IV., the houses of York and Lancaster were united under the first monarch of the house of Tudor. The struggles between those rival families lasted many years, in which much blood was spilt. They were called the *Wars of the roses*, — each party being designated by white or red roses. Henry was pacific in his negotiations with foreign nations, and gained their respect. He was attached to the Lancastrian party, proved an ungracious husband, and frequently used religion as a cloak for oppression. He left one son, and a daughter, *Margaret*, who married James IV., king of Scotland. About the commencement of this reign, a disease called the "sweating sickness" carried off a great number of people. In the year 1500, 30,000 persons died of the plague in London. North America was discovered by Cabot, in 1499, — 7 years after the discovery of America by Columbus. The culture of vegetables was first commenced in England, in 1509; — previously they were imported from the Netherlands.

### HENRY VIII., (1509—1547,)

son of Henry VII., born in 1491. The chief characteristic of this prince was love of power. "This passion, which was at first compatible with generosity and feeling, at length produced an excess of pride, impatience, and intolerance, which extinguished the sentiments of humanity, and rendered him violent and sanguinary in the



extreme." Henry's reign is distinguished for the introduction of the Protestant religion, and for the suppression of Catholic religious houses. These transactions were rather permitted by Henry, than approved by him. Before his quarrel with the pope, about a divorce from his wife, he wrote a book against the tenets of Luther, the father of the reformation; for which Leo X., in 1520, gave him the title of *Defender of the Faith*, which his successors, though Protestants, have ever retained. Henry possessed talents and a handsome person. He married *Catharine* of Arragon, widow of his brother Arthur, in 1509, by whom he had one daughter. Displeased with his amiable wife, and in love with her lady of honor, Henry applied to the pope for a divorce, which being refused, he threw off all allegiance to the Roman See, declared himself head of the church, and married *Anne Boleyn*, daughter of Sir Thomas Boleyn, in 1532. Excited by jealousy towards Anne, and love for another lady, Henry caused Anne to be beheaded in 1536. Anne left one child, the celebrated Elizabeth. The day after the execution of Anne, Henry married his third wife, *Jane Seymour*, daughter of Sir John Seymour. Jane died in giving birth to Prince Edward, in 1537. In 1540, Henry married his fourth wife, *Anne* of Cleves, sister of the duke of Cleves. This lady he called a *Flanders mare*, and after living with her about six months, he sent her back to her own country. *Catharine Howard*, niece of the duke of Norfolk, was Henry's fifth wife. She proved incontinent, and was beheaded in 1542. Henry was married to his sixth and last wife, *Catharine Parr*, widow of Lord Latimer, in 1543. This lady possessed great merit, and was a firm friend to the reformation. *Anne Boleyn* and *Catharine Howard* were women of extraordinary beauty.

We mention the following historical fact concerning the decapitation of the unfortunate Anne, to show the irresistible power of woman's eye:—

"Anne Boleyn, being on the scaffold, would not consent to have her eyes covered with a bandage, saying, that she had no fear of death. All that the divine who assisted at her execution could obtain from her was, that she would shut her eyes. But, as she was opening them at every moment, the executioner, a Frenchman, who is said to have had uncommon skill in his profession, could not bear their tender and mild glances: fearful of missing his aim, he was obliged to invent an expedient to behead the queen. He drew off his shoes, and approached her silently: while he was at her left hand, another person advanced at her right, who made a great noise in walking; so that, this circumstance drawing the attention of Anne, she turned her face from the executioner, who was enabled by this artifice to strike the fatal blow, without being disarmed by the spirit of affecting resignation which shone in the eyes of the lovely Anne."

The noted battle of Flodden was fought in 1513, in which Henry's troops gained a decided victory over the Scots, and in which King James IV. of Scotland fell. The number of Catholic monasteries suppressed in this reign, was 643; together with 90 colleges, 2374 chantries, 3 chapels, and 110 hospitals. The frauds imposed on the deluded people in regard to relics and images, and the scenes of

debauchery and impiety disclosed, were so great, as almost to shock the *Defender of the Faith* himself. Thomas Wolsey, prime minister to Henry, was made archbishop of York, in 1514, and soon after was created a cardinal by Leo X. Wolsey was arrested for high treason in 1530, and died on his way to prison. Ireland was erected into a kingdom in 1542, from which time English kings were styled kings of Ireland. "In this reign the reading of the Bible was prohibited, except by those who occupied high offices in the state. A noble lady or gentlewoman might read it in their garden or orchard, or other retired places; but men and women in the lower ranks were positively forbidden to read it, or have it read to them." Ladies began to use pins instead of skewers, in 1543.

### EDWARD VI., (1547—1553,)

son of Henry VIII., by Jane Seymour, was born in 1538. This prince died so young, that his administration may be deemed that of his counsellors, Somerset, the protector; and afterwards Dudley, duke of Northumberland. Edward received instruction from the celebrated John Cheke, who died in 1557, aged 43. This prince was very learned for one of his years, and much admired for his beauty: he was of a mild temper, and greatly attached to the reformation. He kept a journal of all the transactions of his reign, and which is preserved in the British Museum.

### MARY, (1553—1558,)

daughter of Henry VIII., by Catharine of Arragon; born 1515, and died 1558, without issue. Mary, from motives of policy, married Philip II. of Spain, in 1554. She involved the nation in war, and lost Calais, the last English possession in France. She restored the authority of the pope in all its rigor. During the short reign of this fiendish woman, she caused more than 300 persons to be beheaded, burnt, or otherwise murdered, for lack of faith in Catholic dogmas; among that number was her unfortunate cousin, the amiable and accomplished Lady Jane Grey. Mary, deserted by her husband, and detested by the people, died as she had lived, "unhonored and unsung."

### ELIZABETH, (1558—1603,)

daughter of Henry VIII. by Anne Boleyn. She was born in 1533, and was the last of the line of the house of Tudor. The nation was filled with joy when "good Queen Bess," as she was afterwards called, came to the throne. Elizabeth was one of the most celebrated sovereigns in Europe. She appears to have had that wisdom and those virtues so necessary in a sovereign to render a nation great and happy. "Under her auspices," says a good writer, "the Protestant religion, as opposed to Popery, was firmly established. Factions were restrained, government strengthened, the vast power of Spain nobly opposed, oppressed neighbors supported, a navy created, commerce and manufactures rendered flourishing, and the national character aggrandized." One of the most important events in this reign was the destruction of the *Invincible Armada*, fitted out

in 1588, by the king of Spain, and encouraged by Pope Sixtus V., for the conquest of England. The Armada consisted of 160 ships of war, well manned and provisioned. Elizabeth had 140 vessels, of various sizes, and large armies along the sea-coast, with 34,000 foot, and 2,000 horse, to guard her person. Her speech to her troops on that occasion would have honored a Marlborough or a Wellington. The Armada arrived in the British channel; when, by capture, the confusion caused by the English fire-ships, and the subsequent violent gale, this potent armament was so dreadfully shattered, that but few of the ships returned to Spain.

Many arguments may be advanced in palliation of Elizabeth's conduct in regard to Mary, queen of Scotland; but the condemnation of Mary, and Elizabeth's dissimulation to avoid its odium, will leave a deep stain on her otherwise fair fame.

In person Elizabeth was tall, straight, and strong; with a high, round forehead, brown eyes, fair complexion, fine teeth, and yellow hair. She was a proficient in music, in history, the dead and living languages, and in the sciences. Her memory was good, her conversation sprightly, her judgment solid, and her courage invincible. It is true, that Elizabeth was quick-tempered, and sometimes violent; that she was fond of admiration, and of a jealous disposition;—but these faults, blended with her virtues, almost fade away;—she had many difficulties to overcome, many passions to subdue; she sacrificed the pleasures of connubial life on the altar of patriotism, and lived and died a faithful mother to the nation.

During this reign, watches, coaches, tobacco, and the manufactures of silk for clothing, were introduced into England. The first paper-mill was erected at Dartford, by a German, in 1588, who was knighted by Elizabeth; but it was not before 1713, that one Thomas Watkins, a stationer, brought the art of paper-making to any perfection in England. Previous to that period, paper was imported. The celebrated Dr. William Harvey, born 1578, died 1658.

#### JAMES I., (1603—1625,)

the VI. king of Scotland, and the first of the Stuart family in England. He was the son of Mary, queen of Scotland, by her cousin Henry, Lord Darnley, and was born in 1566. By this union of the crowns of England and Scotland under one king, (but two parliaments,) a permanent peace was established between the two countries, which long and bloody wars had failed to accomplish. James had been educated a Presbyterian; but when he became king of England, he changed his sentiments, embraced Episcopacy, and denounced the Puritans. He labored to extend the royal prerogative, to annihilate the freedom of parliament and the rights of the people. This conduct produced Court and Country parties, which continue to this day, and are known by the phrases of *tories* and *whigs*. James was a man of some talents, but easily led astray by unprincipled favorites. He was less of a statesman than a religious controvertist. He was corpulent, intemperate, and slovenly, and his reign produced little good at home, and no respect abroad. James married *Anne*, daughter of Frederick of Denmark. He had two sons and a daugh-



ter, Elizabeth. The island of Barbadoes, the first English settlement in the West Indies, was planted in 1625. In this and the preceding reigns, a number of eminent men arose in England, among which were Spenser, Sidney, Bacon, Camden, Jonson, Cecil, Sir Edward Coke, and the immortal Shakspeare, who died in 1616, aged 52. The English translation of the Bible now in use was published in 1611. Sir Walter Raleigh died in 1618, aged 66.

### CHARLES I., (1625—1649,)

son of James I., was born in 1600. Charles possessed the despotic principles of his father, though perhaps in a greater degree.

"In ecclesiastical affairs, Charles, unhappily for himself and the church, was guided by the counsels of Laud, the bishop of London, (executed for high treason in 1645,) a prelate whose learning and piety were debased by superstition, and a zeal as indiscreet as intolerant." The cause of religious liberty, at this period, appeared almost desperate: great efforts were made to prevent the embarkation of emigrants for New England; of which number were the famous Oliver Cromwell and John Hampden. Difficulties occurred in Scotland, which produced the famous *Covenant* of 1638, whereby the Covenanters, as they were called, engaged to stand together in defence of their religious rights. The oppressed Catholics in Ireland rose in defence of their rights; and Charles, finding himself too weak to withstand the torrent of popular opinion, renounced his claims of prerogative in 1641—but too late to save his life. He fled to Scotland, but was given up for £400,000, and beheaded, January 30, 1649.

Charles married *Henrietta Maria* of France, and left two sons and a daughter. Canada was ceded to France in 1629.

### THE COMMONWEALTH, (1649—1660.)

After the death of Charles I., the parliament nominally governed, but Cromwell was its master spirit.

OLIVER CROMWELL was born of respectable parents, April 24, 1599, and was a cousin of the celebrated John Hampden. At the age of 17, Cromwell was sent to Cambridge, where he studied with zeal, but distinguished himself more in broils and combats than in learning. The next year, he was sent to London to study law, but spent his time in gambling and bad company. At the age of 21, he renounced his vices and follies, connected himself with a religious party, studied theology and military tactics, and married Elizabeth Bourchier, a lady of good family and some pride. Cromwell was a member of parliament, and sided with the opposition against the arbitrary measures of Charles I. He became commander of the army, fought the battle at Worcester, Sept. 3, 1651, and put Charles Stuart to flight. "With the Bible in one hand, and the sword in the other," Cromwell dissolved the *long parliament*, which had continued from 1640 to 1653, made himself *lord protector* of England, Scotland, and Ireland, December 12, 1653, and died in full possession of his power, Sept. 3, 1658. Cromwell was probably sincere in his religious sentiments; but his crafty nature, heated zeal, and love

of power, united with the circumstances of the times, led him into the windings of intrigue. "On his death-bed, he asked his preacher whether it was true that the elect could never finally fall; and when assured that it was so, Cromwell rejoined, 'Then I am safe; for I am sure that once I was in a state of grace.'"

### CHARLES II. (1661—1685.)

Cromwell's sons having declined the *protectorship*, Charles II., son of Charles I., by the aid of the royal party, under General Monk, came to the throne May 29, 1661. Charles was born in 1630. He married the infanta of Portugal, a prudent and virtuous princess, in 1662; but his character was so deceitful, prodigal, and tyrannical, that neither his family, nor the nation, derived any pleasure or honor by their connection with him. He governed four years without a parliament, and was more under the influence of France than his own people. He left no issue by his wife, but a number of illegitimate children, the descendants of some of whom are among the leading peerage of the country.

The plague carried off 68,596 persons in London, in 1665. In 1666, 13,200 houses were burnt in London; the ruins covered 436 acres of land. Tea was first used in England the same year. The duke of Monmouth, a natural son of Charles II., raised a rebellion, was defeated and beheaded by James II., in 1685. The immortal Milton died in 1674, aged 66. The learned jurist, Sir Matthew Hale, died in 1676, aged 67.

### JAMES II., (1685—1689;)

the VII. king of Scotland, son of Charles I., was born in 1633. Previous to his coming to the throne, he married *Anne*, daughter of Lord Clarendon. His second wife was *Mary Beatrice*, daughter of the duke of Modena. He left two daughters, Mary and Anne. James was a good sailor, and greatly promoted the interests of the navy; but he came to the throne with a determination to reestablish the Catholic religion, and to make himself absolute in the government. In both of these attempts he failed; for, after burning and hanging more than 250 Protestants by the judicial agency of the infamous Jeffreys, he was deposed in December, 1688, and fled to France. He ended his miserable life at St. Germain in 1701.

### WILLIAM AND MARY, (1689—1702.)

William III., prince of Orange and Nassau, and stadtholder of the United Provinces, was born in 1650. Princess *Mary* was the daughter of James II., and born in 1661. They were married in 1677, and died without issue. They obtained the crown by a bloodless revolution, Feb. 13, 1689. During this reign the character of the British nation rose in foreign countries; the rights and interests of the people were protected, the liberty of the press established, religious opinions tolerated, commerce and manufactures encouraged, and the navy fostered and increased. Mary died in 1694, to the great regret of the nation. Previous to her marriage, when questioned in regard to a husband, she said, "There is but one command which I wish him to obey; and that is, '*Husbands, love your wives.*' For my-

self, I shall follow the injunction, '*Wives, be obedient to your husbands in all things.*'" Mary performed her promise, and enjoyed the affection of her husband. William remained stadtholder of the United Provinces during his life. He was of the middle stature, grave, temperate, and slow of speech. He had a fine forehead, aquiline nose, and sparkling eyes. He was remarkable for his equanimity of temper and military prowess.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND was incorporated in 1693, and granted to certain persons who advanced the government £1,200,000, at 8 per cent. per annum. This was the commencement of the funded national debt. The Bank of England is a bank of deposit, discount, and circulation; and is so connected with the government, that neither the bank or the nation can manage its financial concerns without the aid of the other. Its charter has been renewed, the rates of interest varied, and its capital increased, from time to time. Its present capital is stated to be £11,642,400, of which £10,672,490 is permanently loaned to the government. The dividends of this bank, from its charter to the present time, have varied from  $4\frac{1}{2}$  to 10 per cent.—averaging about  $7\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. per annum. Its circulation, in 1817, was £30,099,908. From 1797 to 1823, the bank, by permission of parliament, refused specie for its bills. During that period, the depreciation of the bank paper did not exceed 15 per cent. The quarterly statement of this bank, in July, 1839, was as follows:—

<i>Liabilities.</i>		<i>Assets.</i>	
Circulation,.....	£18,049,000	Securities,.....	£24,905,000
Deposits,.....	7,955,000	Bullion,.....	3,785,000
	<u>£26,004,000</u>		<u>£28,690,000</u>

#### ANNE, (1702—1714.)

As William and Mary left no child, Anne, the sister of Mary, and the second daughter of James II., came to the throne. She was born in 1664, and was married, in 1683, to Prince George, brother of Christian V., of Denmark, who died in 1710. Anne was fair, but not very handsome. Her intellectual endowments were rather good than great. She was remarkable for her piety and deeds of charity, and her death produced unaffected sorrow.

Anne, by her accession to the British throne, had the singular good fortune to please both *whigs* and *tories*—a miracle never performed by *man*. The *tories* looked to her for an heir to the house of Stuart, while the *whigs* were confident of her determination to preserve the balance of power in Europe, by opposing the domineering spirit of Lewis XIV., in his efforts to unite the French and Spanish crowns. Anne took Gibraltar from Spain, in 1704, but, although she had borne seventeen children, died childless. Anne was therefore the last of the Stuart family.

The treaty of union between England and Scotland, with a common parliament, under the name of *Great Britain*, was signed July 22, 1706. By the treaty of Utrecht, in 1713, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, New Britain, Hudson's Bay, and Newfoundland, were



ceded by France to Great Britain. This reign is celebrated for the success of the British arms, and for the eminent men of the British nation who adorned the walks of literature.

### GEORGE I. (1714—1727.)

The British parliament passed an act, in 1708, securing the succession of the British crown to *Sophia*, daughter of *Frédéric*, elector palatine and king of Bohemia, by *Elizabeth*, daughter of *James I.*, and to her descendants; thus vesting the succession of the crown in the Protestant line of the house of Brunswick, to the exclusion of the Catholic line of the house of Stuart.

George I. was the eldest son of *Sophia*, by *Ernest Augustus*, duke, afterwards elector, of Brunswick-Lunenbourg, or Hanover. He was born May 28, 1660. He succeeded his father as elector of Hanover in 1700, and acquired the character of a brave and circum-spect general. He was married, in 1682, to his cousin, *Sophia Dorothea*, daughter of the duke of Zell. They had a son, *George II.*; and a daughter, *Sophia Dorothea*, queen of Prussia. Although the reign of George I. was marked by prejudices favorable to his native country, yet, with *Sir Robert Walpole* as prime minister, the prosperity and power of the nation were increased.

The house of Brunswick, or Hanover, dates its origin from *Azo II.*, marquis of Tuscany, in the eleventh century. *Guelph*, a son of *Azo*, was created duke of Bavaria in 1071. He married *Judith* of Flanders, a lineal descendant of *Alfred the Great*. The ducal line, in Germany, is another branch of the house of Brunswick.

George was plain and simple in his person and address; grave and temperate, though familiar and facetious in his hours of recreation. He died June 11, 1727.

Addison died in 1719, aged 47; the duke of Marlborough in 1722, aged 72; and Newton in 1726, aged 84.

Inoculation for the small-pox commenced in England in 1727.

### GEORGE II., (1727—1760.)

son of George I., was born in 1683, and died Oct. 25, 1760. In 1703, he married *Wilhelmina Dorothea Carolina* of Brandenburg-Anspach, by whom he had two sons and five daughters. George possessed all the attachment of his father for Germany, yet he proved faithful to the nation, and acquired the love of his people. In his person he was rather below the middle size, well shaped, erect; with prominent eyes, large nose, and fair complexion. His temper was quick, but soon appeased. He was temperate, methodical, and brave. In this reign, by the guidance of *Pitt*, the first earl of Chatham, the nation was raised to the height of glory; commerce and manufactures flourished, and the human mind made great displays of its power by many distinguished writers, whose works will live to instruct and delight unborn millions.

In 1755, the cotton manufacture of England was ranked "amongst the humblest of the domestic arts." The value of cotton goods manufactured in England, in 1834, exceeded *one hundred and sixty millions of dollars*; the manufacture of which employed a million and a half of people.

In this reign the national debt amounted to £75,000,000, the interest on which, being reduced to 3 per cent., forms, what is now called, the *consolidated or three per cent. stock*.

### GEORGE III. (1760—1820)

was the eldest son of Frederick, prince of Wales, by Princess Augusta of Saxe-Gotha, and grandson of George II. He was born June 4, 1738.

The reign of George III. is peculiarly interesting to Americans, as in 1776 the colonies, now the United States, were severed from the dominion of the British crown. This event formed a new era. It was the birth of liberty in the western world. At a vast expense of blood and treasure, it taught the important lessons, that a brave and intelligent people, firmly united in the cause of liberty, will always prevail; and that no government is wise that extends its jurisdiction beyond its power of protection. George suffered, occasionally, from mental derangement. From Feb. 6, 1811, to the time of his death, Jan. 29, 1820, he was unfit to perform any of the duties of government. During this period, the sovereignty was represented by the late George IV., as prince regent. At the death of George III., the national debt amounted to \$3,490,896,768. During this reign, Europe changed from a scene of bloody warfare to a state of profound peace. On the 14th of July, 1815, the conqueror of countries and the creator of kingdoms sued for the protection of the British nation in these emphatic words:—"Like Themistocles, I throw myself on the protection of the most constant and the most generous of my enemies. NAPOLEON."

The following great men died in this reign:—Samuel Johnson, in 1784, aged 75; Edmund Burke, in 1797, aged 67; Horatio Nelson, in 1805, aged 47; William Pitt, (earl of Chatham,) in 1806, aged 47, and Charles James Fox, in 1806, aged 58.

George III. was a man of common understanding, moderate acquirements, and plain manners. Being a native of Great Britain, he was free from foreign attachments. He was married, Sept. 8, 1761, to the princess *Charlotte Sophia* of Mecklenburg-Strelitz. She was born May 16, 1744, and died in 1818. George III. and Queen Charlotte were exceedingly exemplary in all their domestic relations, and both were greatly beloved by the people. They had thirteen children, seven sons and six daughters, to wit:—

*Frederick Augustus*, the late king, GEORGE IV.

*Frederick*, duke of York, born Aug. 16, 1763, died Oct. 4, 1830. He was married, Sept. 29, 1791, to a daughter of the king of Prussia. He left no issue.

*William Henry*, the late king, WILLIAM IV.

*Edward*, late duke of Kent, father of Queen VICTORIA, born Nov. 2, 1767, and died Jan. 23, 1820. He married *Victoria Maria Louisa*, sister of the duke of Saxe-Coburg, and of *Leopold*, king of Belgium, born Aug. 17, 1786.

The duke of Kent was in his person tall and athletic; his appearance dignified, his deportment affable, and his bravery chivalrous. He served at Gibraltar in 1790, and commanded in Canada in 1793.

In the West India campaign, in 1795—6, his conduct procured him the highest encomiums. In politics, he was invariably tolerant, liberal, and conciliatory.

*Ernest Augustus*, king of HANOVER, late duke of Cumberland, was born June 5, 1771. He was married to *Frederica Sophia Carolina*, sister of the duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, May 29, 1815. She was born March 20, 1778. Issue, *George Frederick*, born May 27, 1819.

George I., at his accession to the British throne, was elector of Hanover; and since that time, Hanover has been under the government of Great Britain. In 1814, Hanover was erected into a kingdom, and British kings have also been kings of Hanover. But as the Salic law excludes females from the throne of Hanover, on the accession of VICTORIA, the crown of that kingdom passed to the duke of Cumberland, the eldest brother of King William IV. This prince has generally resided in foreign countries. He is said to have lived a dissipated life, and is very unpopular in England.

*Augustus Frederick*, duke of Sussex, born Jan. 27, 1773, married, Dec. 5, 1793, Lady Augusta Murray, daughter of the earl of Dunmore. She died in 1830. This marriage was declared void in 1794, because it was not contracted with the previous consent of the king, according to 12 George III.

*Adolphus Frederick*, duke of Cambridge, born Feb. 24, 1774, married, May 7, 1818, *Augusta Wilhelmina Louisa*, niece of the landgrave of Hesse. She was born July 5, 1797. Issue, *George William*, born March 26, 1819; *Augusta Caroline*, born July 19, 1822; and *Mary Adelaide*, born Nov. 27, 1833.

The Princess *Elizabeth* was born May 22, 1770, and was married, April 7, 1818, to Frederick Joseph Lewis, landgrave of Hesse-Homburg. He died April 2, 1829.

The Princess *Mary*, duchess of Gloucester, was born April 25, 1776, and was married, July 22, 1816, to her cousin, *William Frederick*, duke of Gloucester, who died Nov. 30, 1834.

The Princess *Charlotte Augusta Matilda*, born Sept. 29, 1766, and married, May 18, 1797, to the duke of Wirttemberg-Stuttgart, and Princess *Amelia*, born Aug. 7, 1783, are dead.

The Princess *Augusta Sophia*, born Nov. 8, 1768, and Princess *Sophia*, born Nov. 3, 1777, are unmarried. Neither of the daughters have issue.

#### GEORGE IV., (1820—1830,)

Frederick Augustus, prince of Wales, eldest son of George III., was born Aug. 12, 1762, and died Jan. 26, 1830. He married, April 8, 1795, Princess *Caroline Amelia Elizabeth* of Brunswick, daughter of duke Charles William Ferdinand, and Augusta, sister of George III. They had one child, the Princess CHARLOTTE AUGUSTA, who was born Jan. 7, 1796. Charlotte was married, May 2, 1816, to Prince Leopold of Saxe-Coburg, now king of Belgium. Princess Charlotte was a pattern of all that is excellent in female character. She was heiress apparent to the throne, and perfectly fitted to fill the station of sovereign, had Providence permitted her to live; but she was suddenly removed by death, Nov. 5, 1817, leaving the nation over-



whelmed with grief; in which the people of every civilized country sympathized.

The talents of George IV. were of the first order; but they were greatly abused by a dissipated life. In person, he was considered one of the handsomest men in the kingdom. He became regent of the realm, on the illness of George III., Feb. 6, 1811, and king, on the death of that monarch, Jan. 29, 1820. The conduct of this prince towards his queen, Caroline, has left a stigma on his character which never can be blotted out. In 1820, the queen was accused, before parliament, of having forfeited her rights as queen, in consequence of her unfaithfulness to the marriage bed, which her dissolute husband had deserted, since the birth of his daughter, the Princess Charlotte. In this investigation, every feeling due to female delicacy or princely dignity was entirely disregarded. Had the charges against the queen been true, George IV. was the last man in England to have complained of the incontinence of his wife. Caroline died Aug. 7, 1821, and is buried at Brunswick, with these expressive words over her tomb,—“The unhappy queen of England.”

#### WILLIAM IV. (1830—1837.)

William Henry, duke of Clarence, the third son of George III., was born Aug. 21, 1765. William Henry entered the navy as a midshipman in 1778. He was fond of the naval service, and rose in regular gradation. He was made rear admiral of the Blue in 1790, and lord high admiral in 1827. William was more of a sailor than a statesman, and more of a statesman than many of his predecessors. He was plain in his manners, honest, blunt, and noble-spirited. He loved his country, and used his best efforts to promote its prosperity, and the happiness of its people. From 1791 to 1811, William Henry was connected with Mrs. Jordan, a very beautiful woman, by whom he had ten children, eight of which survive. The eldest son is earl of Munster; the other sons and daughters have the title and precedence of the children of a marquis. Mrs. Jordan died in France, in 1816. William married, July 11, 1818, *Adelaide Amelia Louisa Teresa Caroline*, daughter of the duke of Saxe-Meiningen. By her he had two daughters, who died in infancy. King William's widow, *Adelaide*, or the queen dowager, was born Aug. 13, 1792. William gained great popularity, and died much lamented, June 20, 1837.

#### VICTORIA. (1837.)

Victoria Alexandrina, only child of the late duke of Kent, came to the throne, on the death of her uncle, the late KING WILLIAM IV., June 20, 1837. She was born May 24, 1819. The character of VICTORIA, as the sovereign of a great and powerful nation, is not yet developed; but, from the education of this princess, her excellent natural talents, and amiable disposition, the people of Great Britain have cause to indulge the most pleasing anticipations.

Victoria was crowned queen of England on the 28th of June, 1838.

## DOMESTIC RECEIPTS.

## Coffee.

Coffee was first brought to England in 1652. It was only prepared and sold for a long time, at first, at taverns; from which circumstance they acquired the name of "Coffee Houses." These soon became the resort of literary men and politicians; and on this account, more than from any hostility to the berry itself, it was that these houses were all shut up by royal edict in 1675. Previously to the introduction of tea and coffee into England, the people were accustomed to drink beer and wine; but their use had long been known in the East. The Chinese were the first who prepared tea, and the following anecdote will show that they are at least as whimsical as we, while it proves that the virtues attributed to tea are either imaginary, or may be found in many plants in our own country, whose cheapness has prevented them from being noticed. When the Dutch first visited China, they could not obtain their tea without disbursing money; but on their second voyage, they carried a great quantity of dried sage, and bartered it with the Chinese, at the rate of one pound of sage for three or four pounds of tea; but at length the Dutch could not procure a sufficient quantity of sage to supply the demand.

The following are some of the rules laid down for preparing this agreeable beverage:—

1. The best coffee is imported from Mocha. It is said to owe much of its superior quality to being kept long.

Coffee of all kinds should be carefully roasted by a gradual application of heat — scorching, but not burning it. Grinding coffee has been found preferable to pounding it: by the latter process some of the oily substances are lost. A filtrating tin or silver pot, with double sides, between which hot water must be poured, to prevent the coffee from cooling, as practised in Germany, is the best machine to be used. Simple infusion in this implement, with boiling water, is all that is required to make a cup of good coffee; and the use of isinglass, the white of eggs, or fish-skin, to fine the liquor, is quite unnecessary. By this means coffee is made quicker than tea.

It requires about one small cup of coffee-powder to make four cups of tincture. This is at the rate of an ounce of good powder to four common coffee cups. When the powder is put in the bag, as many cups of boiling water are poured over it as may be wanted; and if the quantity wanted is very small, so that, after it is filtrated, it does not reach the lower end of the bag, the liquor must be poured back three or four times, till it has acquired the necessary strength.

2. Let it be burnt in a close vessel, at a moderate heat, till it becomes quite black.

Let the coffee be ground or pulverized very fine, and pour hot water upon that portion which is designed for the morning or evening, and let it stand twelve hours before it is used. During the

process of steeping, be careful not to raise the degree of heat to the point of boiling. Coffee prepared in this manner has a much richer and more agreeable taste than when it is cooked in the usual way; and for this reason:—Nearly all the aromatic, volatile principle, which resides in it in its natural state, and which adds very much to its pleasant flavor, is retained; whereas, if it is subjected to a high boiling heat a few moments, this ingredient is thrown off with the steam or vapor, and nothing remains but the grounds and more inferior qualities of the coffee.

Coffee has been repeatedly examined by chemists, both in its raw and roasted state. Several ingredients enter into its composition, such as resin, gum, a bitter extractive matter, gallic acid, &c. When it is roasted, a peculiar change takes place in its constituent parts, and if great care be not taken in the burning and steeping, the volatile particles will be dissipated and lost.

3. In making coffee, much care is requisite to extract the whole strength and flavor of the berry; and moreover it is very erroneous and most expensive to sweeten it with raw or moist sugar. Many persons imagine that the moist sugar tends more to sweeten; but if experiment be made, it will be found that one half the quantity in weight of refined sugar will add more sweetness, and the flavor of the coffee will be much more pure and delicate. In Holland, where coffee is the universal beverage of the lower classes, the sugar cannot be too refined; and the boatmen on the canals may be seen mixing the most beautiful white refined sugar with their coffee, while on such their custom and taste they pride themselves highly.

The seeds of grapes are generally used, in Germany, as a substitute for coffee, and they make a very excellent substitute. When pressed, they yield a quantity of oil, and afterwards, when boiled, furnish a liquid very similar to that produced by coffee. Its flavor is delicious.

#### **Rice Bread.**

Take one pound of rice, and boil it gently to a thick paste, which, when mixed with the usual quantity of yeast, will be sufficient to make 5 lbs. of wheat or barley meal into a dough. When risen, bake it in the usual way. The London Chronicle says that this mixture with wheat or barley will produce a very great increase of food.

#### **Apple Bread.**

A Frenchman has invented, and practised with great success, a method of making bread with common apples, very far superior to potato bread.

After having boiled one third of peeled apples, he bruised them while quite warm into two thirds of flour, including the proper quantity of yeast, and kneaded the whole without water, the juice of the fruit being quite sufficient. When the mixture had acquired the consistency of paste, he put it into a vessel, in which he allowed it to rise for twelve hours. By this process he obtained a very excellent bread, full of eyes, and extremely palatable and light.



### Sweet Apple Pudding.

Take one pint of scalding milk, half a pint of Indian meal, a teaspoonful of salt, and six sweet apples cut into small pieces, and bake not less than three hours: the apples will afford an excellent rich jelly. This is truly one of the most luxurious yet simple Yankee puddings made.

### Cream Cakes.

A quart of cream; four eggs; sifted flour sufficient for a thick batter; a small teaspoonful of pearlsh or saleratus; a spoonful of salt. Beat four eggs very light, and stir them by degrees (a little at a time) into a quart of cream; add gradually enough of sifted flour to make a thick batter; put in the salt; dissolve the pearlsh in as much vinegar as will cover it, and stir it into the mixture. Bake it in muffin-rings. Send the cakes to the table quite hot; pull them open, and butter them.

For these cakes, sour cream is better than sweet. The pearlsh will remove the acidity, and the batter will be improved in lightness.

### Ginger Sirup.

Take one pound of race ginger; beat it into small pieces in a mortar. Lay them in a pan, cover them with water, and let them soak all night. Next day, take the ginger, with the water in which it has soaked, put it into a preserving-kettle, with two gallons of water, and boil it down to seven pints. Let it settle, and then strain it through muslin. Put one pound of loaf sugar to each pint of the liquor. After the sugar has melted in the liquor, return it to the kettle, and boil it one hour more, skimming it well. When cold, bottle it for use.

### Potatoes a la Maitre d'Hotel.

Every Englishman who goes to the continent eats potatoes *a la maitre d'hotel*. On his return, he is desirous of having them at his own table; a thing that can seldom be accomplished, though the process of preparing them is very simple. It is as follows:—Boil the potatoes, and let them become cold. Then cut them into rather thick slices. Put a lump of fresh butter in a stew-pan, and add a little flour, about a teaspoonful for a middling-sized dish.—When the flour has boiled a little while in the butter, add by degrees a cupful of broth or water.—When this has boiled up, put in the potatoes with chopped parsley, pepper, and salt. Let the potatoes stew a few minutes, then take them from the fire, and, when quite off the boil, add the yolk of an egg beat up with lemon juice, and a tablespoonful of cold water. As soon as the sauce has set, the potatoes may be dished up, and sent to table.—*Magazine of Domestic Economy*.

### Watery Potatoes.

We every day hear complaints about watery potatoes. Put into the pot a piece of lime as large as a hen's egg; and how watery

soever the potatoes may have been, when the water is poured off, the potatoes will be perfectly dry and mealy.

#### Baked Beans.

Put in a lump of saleratus as big as a walnut, and a little molasses, with your beans before baking, and you will find them greatly improved.

#### Winter Butter.

An idea prevails very extensively, that *good butter* cannot be made in the winter. This is a great mistake. Where the process is well understood, as fine butter is made in the depths of winter, as at any season of the year. By pursuing the following course, the matter will be accomplished:— Let the cows be kept under cover in a warm stable, well fed with the best hay and provender, and milked regularly morning and evening. Place the milk in pans, in as cold a place as may be found about the dairy house; the sooner it freezes, the better. As soon as it is frozen thoroughly, take the cream from the top — the frost will force the cream to the surface — and churn it with no other warmth than the air of the kitchen at the distance of eight or ten feet from the fire-place. It requires more time to fetch the butter than in summer; but when brought, it will be of the finest flavor and quality. — *N. Y. Adv.*

#### Bad Butter.

It may be useful to grocers, as well as to private families, to know that bad butter, so bad as to be scarcely eatable or salable, may be restored to its original quality, by washing it in water sufficiently warm to make it dissolve freely in the hand, until the old salt is washed out, and by then adding the proper quantity of new salt, and about one ounce of fine moist sugar to the pound. Beat it up till it is free from water, and it will be perfectly good.

#### Curing Meat.

The following receipt was brought from Ireland about 100 years since, and has been in use with general satisfaction ever since; that is, beef and hams cured by this rule are never salt-burnt, but remain juicy and tender for almost any length of time:— For a barrel or 200 lbs. of either, take 6 gallons of water, 12 lbs. of salt, 4 ounces of saltpetre, 1½ gallons of molasses, and 12 lbs. of coarse sugar.

This, when dissolved and mixed cold, makes a brine for a barrel, which should be boiled over in June, and skimmed, and when cold turned on the beef again. The beef should be handsomely cut in pieces not less than 4 nor more than 12 lbs. — rubbed with fine salt, and packed close; then the brine turned on. Hams should lie in this brine about three weeks before they are taken out to smoke; or, if a pint of pyroligneous acid be added to the brine, smoking may be dispensed with. — *Ohio Farmer.*

#### Chimneys.

Instead of plastering the inside of chimneys in the usual way,

take mortar made with one peck of salt to each bushel of lime, adding as much sand and loam as will render it fit to work, and then lay on a thick coat. If the chimney has no offsets for the soot to lodge on, it will continue perfectly clean and free from all danger of taking fire. The writer of this has tried the experiment, and, after three years' constant use of a chimney plastered as above directed, he could never obtain a quart of soot, though he several times employed a sweep to scrape it from top to bottom. To persons living in the country, this will be found valuable.

### Curing and cooking Pickled Fish.

[The following is from HENRY PURKETT, Esq. of Boston, late Inspector-General of Fish in Massachusetts.]

The use of *pickled fish*, such as mackerel, salmon, shad, &c., is becoming more general than formerly, and would be still more extensive, if the proper mode of preparing them for the table was better understood. These fish constitute not only a salutary diet, but, in many cases, make a very beneficial change in our food.

Whoever will give the following directions a fair trial, will become sensible of their value :—

*First.* The fish should be kept covered by the pickle by means of a flat stone or slate laid on them. The oil, or animal fat, which floats on the top of the cask, should not be removed, as it prevents the fish from rusting ; but in taking the fish from the barrel or keg, this oil ought to be put aside, care being taken not to let the fish touch it.

*Secondly.* The fish should be washed clean, then put to soak in a large quantity of water for eight or ten hours, with the flesh side down. The time of soaking may be varied to suit the palate. It must again be washed clean ; put it to soak six or eight hours in milk, (if you have it,) then dry it by the fire.

*Thirdly.* When dry, lay it on the gridiron, with the flesh side downward, over pretty lively coals, for five minutes, or till it is moderately browned ; then turn it with a plate, or some flat instrument that will not break the skin, and let it remain over the coals ten or fifteen minutes, or till it is cooked sufficiently. Slide it off the gridiron into the dish, and strip off the backbone with a broad knife ; pat the fish, to cause the thick part of the fish to absorb the fat from the belly part ; use no butter — then you will enjoy all the flavor and juices of the fish.

If a mackerel or shad so prepared does not relish, it must be more the fault of the palate, than of the food. How many articles, capable of being made into excellent dishes, are lost or spoiled from want of care and skill in dressing them !

### Leather Water-Proof.

Mix together a quarter of a pound of mutton tallow, three ounces of common turpentine, one ounce of shellac, and an ounce of beeswax. Make the leather *perfectly dry* and warm, and rub in this mixture as warm as possible, and repeat the operation every other day for three or four times successively.



### Feather Beds.

The want of feathers is altogether artificial, arising from a disregard of the physical and moral well-being of infants and children; and he who has the good fortune never to have been accustomed to a feather bed, will never in health need or desire one, nor in sickness, except in cases of great morbid irritation, or excessive sensibility, or some disease in which the pressure of a firm or elastic substance might occasion pain. But when a rational regard to the preservation of health shall pervade the community, feathers will no more be used without necessity or medical advice, than ardent spirits will be swallowed without the same necessary advice. The physician has frequent occasion to see persons who are heated, sweated, enfeebled, by sleeping on feathers, as if from a fit of sickness; enervated, dispirited, relaxed, and miserable. — *Medical Intelligencer*.

### Rice Cooking.

1st. The rice must be thoroughly scrubbed and rinsed in several waters, until the floury particles, which are often sour or musty, are entirely removed.

2d. A handful of salt should be thrown into a pot of water, which must boil before the rice is sprinkled in.

3d. The rice should be boiled steadily twelve minutes by the watch; the water should then be poured off, and the pot covered and set close to the fire to steam for ten minutes.

Thus prepared, and eaten with gravy, milk, butter, &c., rice is one of the most digestible articles of food in nature; but if, on the contrary, it be badly cooked, few substances are more apt to disorder the alimentary system.

### Chickens.

A disease called *the gapes*, so destructive among chickens, may be prevented, and, if not too far advanced, cured by a slight mixture of assafoetida in their food. Four ounces, costing six cents per ounce, dissolved in water, and mixed once a day in food, is enough for four hundred chickens.

### A Bake out.

The Barnstable Patriot gives the following as a mode of cooking fish on Cape Cod.

"A 'bake' is prepared by first laying a bed of stones six or eight feet square, on which a fire is built and kept burning until the stones are red hot; a layer of *wet* sea-weed is then thrown upon them, and upon the sea-weed a layer of quahaugs or clams. Over these is placed another layer of wet sea-weed; on this layer fish is laid, stuffed and wrapped in cloths; and after another layer of sea-weed, vegetables may be put, or they may be placed between the fish and quahaugs. Over the whole is thrown a thick covering of sea-weed, which keeps in the steam that is generated by the heat of the stones, and which thoroughly penetrates the whole mass. In a short time, the 'bake' is opened, and all the culinary preparations are found completed 'to a charm,' and ready for the table. In this way, and with

little trouble or time, a rich feast may be served for a large company. The Indians, doubtless, prepared their *public dinners* in this summary mode; and it is from them that their white brethren are indebted for this art in cookery."

#### Cure for Cancer.

Take the narrow-leaved dock-root, boil it in soft water, wash the ulcer with the strong decoction warm as it can be borne; fill the cavity with the liquor for two minutes; then scrape the hulk of the root, bruise it fine, put it on gauze, and lay it over every part of the ulcer; dip a linen cloth in the decoction, and put that over the gauze: repeat this three times in 24 hours, and at each time let the patient take a wine-glass of the tea made of the root with one third of a glass of Port wine sweetened with honey. This recipe is strongly recommended by the Rev. Dr. CUYLER, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

#### Cramp.

This extraordinary fact has been determined, that, in cases of the cramp, a bar of iron, placed under the mattress on which the person is sleeping, transversely near the calf of the leg, will effectually prevent the recurrence of the attack. The bar may be an inch square, or a common poker will do. If there be two mattresses, place the bar between them. This has been attested, and may be generally recommended.

#### Cure for Colds.

Take a large teaspoonful of flax-seed, with two pennyworth of extract of liquorice, and a quarter of a pound of sun raisins. Put it into two quarts of soft water, and let it simmer over a slow fire, till it is reduced to one; then add to it a quarter of a pound of brown sugar candy, pounded, a tablespoonful of white wine vinegar, or lemon juice. — *Note.* The vinegar is best to be added only to that quantity you are going immediately to take; for if it be put into the whole, it is liable in a little time to grow flat. — Drink a half pint on going to bed, and take a little when the cough is troublesome.

This recipe generally cures the worst of colds in two or three days, and, if taken in time, may be said to be almost an infallible remedy. It is a sovereign balsamic cordial for the lungs, without the opening qualities which engender fresh colds on going out. It has been known to cure colds, that have almost been settled into consumptions, in less than three weeks.

#### Hoarseness.

One drachm of freshly-scraped horse-radish root, to be infused with four ounces of water in a close vessel for two hours, and made into a sirup with double its weight in vinegar, is an approved remedy for hoarseness; a teaspoonful has often proved effectual; a few teaspoonfuls, it is said, have never been known to fail in removing hoarseness.

#### Burns.

Mr. A. Brunson, of Meadville, Pa., says, from fifteen years' experience, he finds that an Indian meal poultice, covered over with

young hyson tea, softened with hot water, and laid over burns and frozen flesh, as hot as it can be borne, will relieve the pain in five minutes; that, if blisters have not arisen before, they will not after it is put on; and that one poultice is generally sufficient to effect a cure.

### Consumption.

The following is said to be an effectual remedy, and will in time completely eradicate the disorder. Live temperately—avoid spirituous liquors—wear flannel next the skin—and take, every morning, half a pint of new milk, mixed with a wine-glass full of the expressed juice of green hoarhound. One who has tried it says—“Four weeks’ use of the hoarhound and milk relieved the pains of my breast, gave me to breathe deep, long, and free, strengthened and harmonized my voice, and restored me to a better state of health than I had enjoyed for years.” — *Albany Daily Advertiser*.

Edward C. Cooper, a gentleman who has retired from medical practice, gives, in the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser, a mode of treatment for disease of the lungs, which, in an experience of more than twelve years, he found generally effective in curing consumptive patients.

The treatment, says he, is the administration of sulphate of copper in nauseating doses, combined with gum ammoniac; given so as to nauseate, but not ordinarily to produce full vomiting: the usual dose for this purpose is about half a grain and five grains of the respective ingredients, in a teaspoonful of water, to be taken, at first twice, and in the convalescent stages once a day.

In cases of chronic bronchitis, a gargle of the sulphate of copper alone is superadded. In this latter form of consumption, this treatment almost invariably suspends the hectic symptoms in a few days, and the disease rapidly advances to its final cure.

In cases of the more proper forms of consumption, the treatment must be intermitted frequently, and again returned to; and whenever soreness of the chest, or other symptoms of inflammatory action exist, the treatment should be suspended: as it is in the chronic state alone that the remedy is indicated or useful, that state in which the condition of the general system is sympathetically involved, becomes the more prominent symptom; and the success of the treatment depends chiefly on the breaking up this sympathetic action of the diseased lung on the more healthy tone of the stomach, and increasing its digestive powers, and likewise causing, during nauseating action, a more active and healthy circulation of blood through the lungs. Its curative powers are more immediately attributed to these effects of its action. But, theory apart, the treatment is presented based on more than ten years’ experience of its curative advantages in the proper treatment of diseases of muco-purulent and purulent expectoration. — *Buffalo Journal*.

### Inflammations.

A lady, from actual and repeated experiment, has found that concentrated chlorate of soda is an immediate and effectual cure for



the sting of bees, mosquitoes, &c.; for burns, (where the skin is not broken,) ringworms, and other like inflammations.

### Poison.

As a check to the rapid progress of disorganization and death, generally consequent on taking acrid poison, corrosive sublimate, verdigris, or any salt of copper, a knowledge of the fact, that the white of eggs swallowed very frequently, and without limitation as to quantity, is the most appropriate remedy, till the arrival of medical assistance, cannot be unimportant nor too generally known.

### Sleigh-Sickness.

A piece of fish-skin, applied to the pit of the stomach, is said to be a capital cure for sleigh-sickness—that indefinable kind of faintness and sickness, which so many experience—more particularly females—while riding in a sleigh.

### Ringworms.

After I had the tetter nearly twenty years on my hand, and had used dollars' worth of celebrated tetter ointment, which took off the skin repeatedly without effecting a cure, a friend advised me to obtain some blood-root, (called also red-root, Indian paint, &c.) to slice it in vinegar, and afterwards wash the place affected with the liquid. I did so, and in a few days the dry scurf was removed, and my diseased hand was as whole as the other. — *Am. Farmer.*

### Asthma.

Make a strong solution of saltpetre. Dip clean paper in the solution until it is well saturated. Dry the paper in the sun or by a slow fire. Cut the paper thus dried into strips, and burn them in a vessel, so that the *asthmatic* may breathe in, or inhale, as much of the smoke as possible.

Make cigars of the paper, if you choose, and smoke them. This is the most agreeable method of application.

### Cure for Cough.

Take of emulsion of gum ammoniac, 8 oz.; sirup of balsam tolu,  $\frac{1}{4}$  oz.; sirup of squills,  $\frac{1}{4}$  oz.; wine of antimony,  $\frac{1}{4}$  oz.; paregoric,  $\frac{1}{4}$  oz. This is known to many by the name of *white mixture*. Half the above quantity is sufficient for one person. Take one tablespoonful at night, and one in the morning. It has cured thousands.

### Milk.

This aliment has been placed between the foods of the vegetable kingdom and the animal; but, though an animal product, chemical analysis demonstrates that there is no essential difference between it and the fruit of the almond—the sweet almond; the latter containing exactly the constituents in a solid form which compose the former in a fluid. Almost the only difference between them is, that milk made of almonds and water concretes by heat alone, whereas natural milk requires rennet, or an acid, before heat will coagulate it. — *Dr. Weatherhead on Diseases of the Lungs.*

**Sago Bread.**

This light and nutritious article, for invalids, is made in the following manner:—Two lbs. of sago, to be well soaked in water, or milk, several hours; mix it with as much flour; add saleratus and good yeast, (a little Indian meal, if liked;) when well raised, give it a handsome bake. It is delicious, healthy, and cheap.

**Currant Wine.**

Take the currants when perfectly ripe, (which is about the second or third week in July,) mash them and strain the liquid, and to each quart thereof take three quarts of clean water, and three pounds of low-priced sugar. Put the currant juice first into the keg, which must be perfectly clean and sweet; mix the sugar and water in a tub, and after the former is well dissolved, fill the keg therewith. The proportions of each should be taken to fill whatever vessel may be used, as in that case all the filth which may remain from the currants and sugar will work out of the bung-hole. The keg should be put in a dark, cool place, to prevent it from being disturbed and the flies gathering. When the fermentation is over, close the keg up, and let it remain thus for several months, when it may be racked, the keg cleansed, and the wine put in again.—*Franklin Repository.*

**Nutritious Matter in Food.**

The nutritious matter, contained in 100 lbs. of the following articles, is from the works of Percy, Vaquelin, and other distinguished analytical chemists.

	lbs.		lbs.
Rice,.....	95	Rye,.....	from 70 to 75
Lentiles, (a kind of half pea),	94	Indian Corn,.....	“ 65 to 70
Peas,.....	93	Butcher's Meat, (average),	35
French Beans,.....	92	Potatoes,.....	25
Broad Kidney Bean,.....	89	Beets,.....	16
Wheat,.....	from 80 to 85	Carrots,.....	14
Barley,.....	“ 75 to 80	Turnips, Cabbages, &c....	.6 to 8

**Sugar from Potatoes.**

A detail of the process of making sugar from potatoes is given in Silliman's Journal. It is there said that

“A bushel of potatoes weighs about sixty pounds, and gives eight pounds of pure, fine, dry starch. This amount of starch will make five pints of sugar, of the weight of nearly twelve pounds to the gallon, equal to seven pounds and a half to the bushel of potatoes, or a little less than a pound of sugar to the pound of starch. The sugar is not as sweet as the Muscovado sugar, nor is it actually as sweet as its taste would indicate.

“This sugar may be used for all kinds of domestic purposes. It ferments with great liveliness and spirit, when made into beer, yielding a healthful and delicious beverage. It would, however, be most useful in making sweetmeats, and may be used upon the table in lieu of honey, for which it is a good substitute.”

**Good Housekeepers.**

If there be any thing among the temporals to make life pleasant it is in the walls of a well-ordered house — where all is adjusted to please — not by its finery or costliness, but by its fineness, its air of neatness and content, which invite all who enter to taste its comforts. The woman who does not make this a grand item in all her routine of duties, has not yet learned the true dignity of her station — has not yet learned the Alpha of that long alphabet which is set before her ; and she who despises this noble attainment, despises her best worldly good, and indirectly despises her family, her neighbors, and the word of God. “She looketh well to the ways of her household,” was spoken by the wisest man that ever lived, and will be told as a memorial to all those who have been eminent for this noble quality.

**Mortar.**

Much of the mortar used in building, is said to be imperfectly made. Four parts coarse, and three parts fine sand, with one part of quick-lime, well mixed with but little water, makes mortar which soon becomes as hard as adamant ; resisting all atmospheric action, as durably as the material it unites ; and with the addition of a portion of manganese, it will harden under water. — *Newburyport Herald*.

**Use of Lime.**

Lockhart, in his Life of Sir Walter Scott, relates the following anecdote : —

“There, see,” he continued, “that farm there, at the foot of the hill, is occupied by a respectable enough tenant of mine. I told him I had a great desire for him to try the effect of lime on his land. He said he doubted its success, and could not venture to risk so much money as it would cost. ‘Well,’ said I, ‘fair enough ; but as I wish to have the experiment tried, you shall have the lime for the mere carting ; you may send to the place where it is to be bought, and, at the term-day, you shall strike off the whole value of the lime from the rent due to me.’ When the pay-day came, my friend the farmer came with his whole rent, which he laid down on the table before me, without deduction. ‘How’s this, my man ? you are to deduct for the lime, you know.’ ‘Why, Sir Walter,’ he replied, ‘my conscience will not let me impose upon you so far ; the lime you recommended me to try, and which but for your suggestion I would never have tried, has produced more than would have purchased the lime half a dozen times over, and I cannot think of making a deduction.’”

**Dutch Butter.**

Large quantities of butter are annually imported into England from Holland, and some from the same country has occasionally found its way into this. It is justly celebrated for its superior quality, and its power of resisting decomposition, or its not being liable to become rancid. In the Holland dairies, every thing is con-



ducted with a system and neatness, from the feeding of the cows to the completion of the butter, worthy of all imitation and praise. That there is any thing in the climate or pastures of Holland that renders their dairy products superior to those of the rest of Europe, or to ours, is not to be supposed; the difference is clearly in the manipulation; and were our butter and cheese in general made with as much skill and care as in Holland, we might successfully compete with the Dutch in the West Indies and other markets, to which our butter will now barely pay the cost of transportation. According to the report of Mr. Mitchel, made to the Highland Society of Scotland, the process in the Dutch dairies is substantially as follows:—The milk, when taken from the cow, is poured into large earthen pitchers, and placed in a vat of cold water, which quickly reduces the temperature. It is then placed on shelves until the cream separates, when it is taken off and placed in vessels for churning. In these it is first allowed to become a little soured, and then the churn is half filled with the cream. In the best dairies, churning is performed daily, the system being so arranged, that a supply is constantly in readiness. In winter, a little boiled warm water is added to the cream, to give the proper temperature previous to churning; and in very warm weather, it is sometimes submitted to the cold bath to reduce the heat. The butter, when taken from the churn, is put in a shallow vessel, and carefully washed with pure, cold water, and then worked with a slight sprinkling of fine salt, whether intended for rolls or for barreling. The butter is considered best when the cows have been at grass about three weeks; it is then delicious—is made into fanciful forms of animals, pyramids, &c., and stuck over with fragrant flowers, and sells as high as sixty or seventy cents per pound. When intended for packing, the butter is worked up twice or thrice a day, with soft, fine salt, for three days, in a shallow tub; there being about two pounds of this salt used for fourteen pounds of butter. After this thorough preparatory working, the butter is then hard packed, in thin layers, into casks made perfectly sweet and clean. The wood preferred is oak, smoothed carefully inside. Three or four days before they are used, the casks are filled with sour whey; and this stands until they are emptied and cleansed for the packing of the butter. It is clear, from this description, that, independent of the perfect neatness observed in every part of the process, the excellence of the Dutch butter, and the ease with which it is kept in its original sweetness when packed, is owing to the manner in which it is freed from the least particle of buttermilk, by the first washing, and the subsequent repeated workings, as well as to the perfect incorporation of the salt by the same process. There are many of our American dairies that produce superior butter; but as a whole, that offered in our markets is a miserable article, destitute of that rich flavor belonging to good butter, and, owing to the great amount of buttermilk left in it, utterly unfit for keeping. We believe a reform, in these respects, would add materially to the profit of those who should attempt it, as well as add greatly to the comfort of the great mass of purchasers and consumers. — *Genesee Farmer.*

**Tar for Sheep.**

A gentleman, who keeps a large flock of sheep, says that, during the season of grazing, he gives his sheep *tar*, at the rate of a gill a day for every twenty sheep. He puts the tar in a trough, sprinkles a little fine salt over it, and the sheep consume it with eagerness. This preserves them from worms in the head, promotes their general health, and is thought to be a specific against the rot.

**To remove Spots of Grease, Pitch, or Oil from Woollen Cloth.**

In a pint of spring water dissolve an ounce of pure pearlash, adding to the solution a lemon cut in small slices. This being properly mixed, and kept in a warm state for two days, the whole must be strained and kept in a bottle for use. A little of this liquid, poured on the stained part, is said instantaneously to remove all spots of grease, pitch, or oils; and the moment they disappear, the cloth is to be washed in clear water. — *Glasgow Mechanics' Mag.*

**To take Grease out of Silk.**

If a little powdered magnesia be applied on the wrong side of silk, where the spot is discovered, it is a never-failing remedy; the dark spots disappearing as if by magic.

**To prevent Smut in Wheat.**

Dissolve two ounces of blue vitriol in one quart of water, and apply this to every bushel of seed wheat at least twenty-four hours previous to sowing. The application has never been known to fail.

**Mode of securing Timber from Decay.**

Timber for buildings, especially for ships, bridges, canals, granaries and stables, may be effectually preserved from decay, and particularly from the rot, by repeatedly impregnating the wood with a solution of common salt and green copperas. This simple process is attended with such decided advantage, that wood, thus prepared, will remain for ages perfectly sound.

Wood impregnated with alum, salt, or copperas, is also rendered, in a great degree, incombustible as well as incorruptible. When thus prepared, it may be charred or consumed by intense heat, but can scarcely be made to blaze, and of course would not readily communicate fire to other objects in its vicinity. — *Farmer's Monthly Visitor.*

**General Directions for making Sweetmeats and Jellics.**

In preparing sugar for sweetmeats, let it be entirely dissolved before you put it on the fire. If you dissolve it in water, allow about half a pint of water to a pound of sugar. If you boil the sugar before you add the fruit to it, it will be improved in clearness by passing it through a flannel bag. Skim off the brown scum, all the time it is boiling. If sweetmeats are boiled too long, they will lose their flavor and become of a dark color. If boiled too short a time, they will not keep well. You may ascertain when jelly is done, by dropping a small spoonful in a glass of water. If it spreads and mixes with

the water, it requires more boiling. If it sinks in a lump to the bottom it is sufficiently done. This trial must be made after the jelly is cold. Raspberry jelly requires more boiling than any other sort; black currant jelly less. Keep your jellies, &c., in glass jars, or in those of white queensware.

#### **To make Currant Jelly.**

Pick your currants very carefully, and if it be necessary to wash them, be sure they are thoroughly drained. Place them in a stone jar, well covered, in a pot of boiling water. When cooked soft, strain them through a coarse cloth, add one pound of fine Havana sugar to each pound of the jelly put into a jar, and cover as above. Or you may break your currants with a pestle and squeeze them through a cloth. Put a pint of clean sugar to a pint of juice, and boil it very slowly till it becomes rosy.

This is an excellent article, especially in sickness; and no family need or ought to be without a supply.

#### **Cherry Jam.**

To twelve pounds of Kentish or duke cherries, when ripe, weigh one pound of sugar; break the stones of part and blanch them; then put them to the fruit and sugar, and boil all gently till the jam comes clear from the pan. Pour it into China plates to come up dry to table. - Keep in boxes, with white paper between.

#### **Currant Jam, Black, Red, or White.**

Let the fruit be very ripe, pick it clean from the stalks, bruise it, and to every pound put three quarters of a pound of loaf sugar; stir it well, and boil half an hour.

#### **To preserve Raspberries.**

Pick your raspberries in a dry day, just before they are fully ripe; lay them on a dish, beat and sift their weight of fine sugar, and strow it over them. To every quart of raspberries, take a quart of red currant jelly, and put to it its weight of fine sugar; boil and skim it well, then put in your raspberries, and give them a scald. Take them off and let them stand over two hours; then set them on again, and scald until they look clear.

#### **Grape Jelly.**

Pick the grapes from the stems, wash and drain them. Mash them with a spoon. Put them in the preserving kettle and cover them with a large plate; boil them ten minutes; then pour them into your jelly-bag and squeeze out the juice. Allow a pint of juice to a pound of sugar. Put the sugar and juice into the kettle, and boil twenty minutes, skimming them well. Fill your glasses while the jelly is warm, and tie them up with papers dipped in brandy.

#### **To dry Cherries.**

To every five pounds of cherries, stoned, weigh one of sugar double refined. Put the fruit into the preserving-pan with very



little water; make both scalding hot; take the fruit out, and immediately dry them; put them into the pan again, strowing the sugar between each layer of cherries; let it stand to melt; then set the pan on the fire, and make it scalding hot, as before; take it off, and repeat this thrice with the sugar. Drain them from the sirup, and lay them singly to dry on dishes in the sun or on the stove. When dry, put them into a sieve, dip it into a pan of cold water, and draw it instantly out again, and pour them on a fine, soft cloth; dry them, and set them once more in the hot sun, or on a stove. Keep them in a box, with layers of white paper, in a dry place. This way is the best to give plumpness to the fruit, as well as color and flavor.

### Peach Jelly.

Wipe the wool well off your peaches, which should be free of stones, and not too ripe, and cut them in quarters. Crack the stones and break the kernels small. Put the peaches and kernels into a covered jar, set them in boiling water, and let them boil till they are soft. Strain them through a jelly-bag until all the juice is squeezed out. Allow a pint of loaf-sugar to a pint of juice. Put the sugar and juice into a preserving-kettle, and boil them twenty minutes, skimming them carefully. Put the jelly warm into glasses, and when cold, tie them up with brandied papers. [Plum and green-gage jelly may be made in the same manner with the kernels, which greatly improve the flavor.]

### Gooseberry Jelly.

Cut the gooseberries in half; — they must be green, — and put them into a jar closely covered. Set the jar in an oven or pot filled with boiling water. Keep the water boiling round the jar, till the gooseberries are soft; take them out, mash them with a spoon, and put them into a jelly-bag to drain. When all the juice is squeezed out, measure it, and to a pint of juice allow a pint of loaf-sugar. Put the juice and sugar into the preserving-kettle, and boil them twenty minutes, skimming them well. Then put the jelly warm into glasses closely covered with brandied papers. [Cranberry jelly is made in the same manner.]

### To preserve Pears, Plums, Damsons, &c., for Tarts and Pies.

Gather them when full grown and just as they begin to turn. Pick one third of the largest out and put to them as much water as will cover them; boil and skim them. When the fruit is boiled soft, strain it through a coarse seive, and to every quart of this liquor put a pound and a half of sugar; boil and skim it, and then throw in your fruit; just give them a scald, take them off the fire, and, when cold, put them into bottles with wide mouths, pour your sirup over them, lay a piece of white paper dipped in sweet oil over them, and cover tight.

The editor of the Yankee Farmer, who ought to be good authority on such subjects, says — “The following is an easy and wholesome method to make preserves and jellies without using brass or tin, or

any other poisonous utensil. Currants, strawberries, blackberries, raspberries, cranberries, or damsons, may be preserved in the same way.

#### To make Jelly.

Take a peck of currants on the stem or strings, wash them thoroughly, and let them set in a large wooden bowl or tray to drain; next day, put them on common dinner plates, and set them in the oven as soon as the flour bread is taken out; in an hour or two they will be scalded through; take them out and separate the juice from the skins and seeds by straining them through a clean, coarse cloth, then return the juice into the plates, and set them immediately into the oven to dry away. Have as many plates as the oven will hold, for the smaller the quantity of juice on a plate the sooner it will be thick enough to add the sugar. Let the juice dry away until it is about as thick as molasses, which perhaps will not be till the oven is cold. When the juice is sufficiently thick, put it into a large pitcher, and add as many pounds of sugar as you had of currant juice before it was dried away; then set the pitcher into an iron dinner pot, with water enough to reach half way up the pitcher; cover the pitcher with a saucer, and the pot with the pot-lid or cover; put it over the fire, and let it boil till the jelly is thoroughly scalded; it must be taken off the fire two or three times, and stirred with a large silver spoon or clean wooden stick; when thoroughly scalded, take it off, and when it is cold, cover it close and keep it in a dry, cool place.

#### To prepare Preserves.

Wash the fruit and let it drain dry; then set it on plates in a pretty warm oven, (after the flour bread is drawn out it will be about the right heat;) let it set about an hour or two, so as to be scalded through; take it out and pour it off, and return the juice to the oven to dry away; when it is as thick as molasses, add it to the fruit from which it was taken, and put it into a stone or earthen preserving-pot; add as many pounds of sugar as you had of fruit before it was put into the oven, then place the pot in a kettle of water, cover the pot with a plate, and set the water a boiling; after they are well scalded, take them off, and set them in a dry, cool place. They may be made with molasses instead of sugar, only the molasses must be boiled till it is as thick as it can be, or as thick as you would boil it for candy.

#### Blackberry Sirup.

We are indebted to a friend for the following receipt for making blackberry sirup. This sirup is said to be almost a specific for the summer complaint. In 1832, it was successful in more than one case of cholera. — To two quarts of juice of blackberries, add one pound loaf-sugar, half an ounce of nutmegs, half an ounce of cinnamon, pulverized, half an ounce of cloves, quarter of an ounce of allspice, pulverized. Boil all together for a short time, and, when cold, add a pint of fourth proof brandy. From a tea-spoonful to a wine-glass, according to the age of the patient, till relieved, is to be given. — *Farmer's Cabinet.*

**Rhubarb Pies.**

Gather a bundle of the leaf-stocks of sufficient quantity ; cut off the leaf and peel the stock of the thin epidermis ; cut in quarter-inch pieces, and lay them into the crust ; cover well with sugar, and add nutmeg, orange-peel and spice to taste. The flavor is equal, and many deem it preferable, to gooseberries. The pie-plant is perennial, herbaceous, and very hardy. A dozen plants will afford a family a constant supply.

**Sugar.**

This is the most nourishing substance in nature. It affords more nutriment than rice. It enters into the composition of most vegetables, and abounds in the beet, melon, apple, and others which are the most palatable. It seems requisite for the sustenance of animal life, and sailors who are compelled to subsist only on salted meats, without vegetables, are afflicted with disease. Crews of vessels have subsisted on it, during times of scarcity, and in such cases it has cured the scurvy. The first settlers of this country, in order to obtain it, used to boil up the chips of the walnut trees, which they had cut down. The Indians, on their long journeys, prefer it to any other food, because it will not corrupt, and they mix it liberally with their powdered Indian corn. The juice of the sugar-cane is so pleasant, healthy, and nourishing, that all persons in the south employ it. The healthy negroes become robust, and the feeble recover their health by its use. Cattle, to whom the tops are given, grow fat ; horses thrive upon it, and are said to be fond of it ; while pigs and poultry fatten on the refuse. It is said that the plague has never appeared in those countries where it is most used. It is of great use to correct the acidity and acerbity of other articles of food. It should be used with tea, especially by the nervous, the weakly, and sedentary, to prevent its deleterious effects. Loaf-sugar, the finest of sugars, is frequently ordered by physicians, as a nutritious substance ; and we have known individuals, who, like Cassius, had a lean and hungry look, to correct their habits by the use of sweet articles, and become corpulent and healthy. — *American Traveller.*

**To prevent Horses being teased by Flies.**

Take two or three small handfuls of walnut leaves, upon which pour two or three quarts of cold water ; let it infuse one night, and pour the whole, next morning, into a kettle, and let it boil for a quarter of an hour ; when cold it will be fit for use. No more is required than to moisten a sponge, and before the horse goes out of the stable, let those parts which are most irritable be smeared over with the liquor, viz., between and upon the ears, the neck, the flank, &c. Not only the lady or gentleman who rides out for pleasure, will derive benefit from the walnut leaves thus prepared, but the coachman, the wagoner, and all others who use horses during the hot months. — *Farmer's Receipt Book.*



**Liniment for the galled Backs of Horses.**

White lead moistened with milk. When milk is not to be procured, oil may be substituted. "One or two ounces sufficed for a whole party for more than a month." — *W. H. Keating.*

**Bots in Horses.**

The stage-drivers on their routes leading from Albany to the western parts of the state of New York, in giving water to their horses on the road, mix a little wood ashes with their drink, which, they say, effectually preserves them against the bots.

**Spruce Beer.**

Take three gallons of water, of blood warmth, three half pints of molasses, a table spoonful of essence of spruce, and the like quantity of ginger; mix well together, with a gill of yeast; let stand over night, and bottle in the morning. It will be in good condition to drink in twenty-four hours. It is a palatable, wholesome beverage.

**Flies.**

The butchers of Geneva have, from time immemorial, prevented flies from approaching the meat which they expose for sale, by the use of laurel oil. This oil, the smell of which, although a little strong, is not very offensive, drives away flies; and they dare not come near the walls or the wainscots which have been rubbed with it.

**Hay.**

In Russia it is usual to preserve the natural verdure of hay. As soon as the grass is cut, it is, without having been spread, formed into a rick, in the centre of which has been previously placed a kind of chimney, made of four rough planks. It seems that the heat of the fermentation evaporates by this chimney; and that the hay thus retains all its leaves, its color, and its primitive flavor.

**Fattening Turkeys.**

Experiments have been successfully tried of shutting up turkeys in a small apartment, made perfectly dark. They were fattened, it is said, in one quarter of the usual time. The reason assigned is, that they are thus kept still, and have nothing to attract their attention.

**Easy Mode of edging Razors.**

On the rough side of a strap of leather, or on an undressed calf-skin binding of a book, rub a piece of tin, or common pewter spoon, for half a minute, or until the leather becomes glossy with the metal. If the razor be passed over this leather about half a dozen times, it will acquire a finer edge than by any other method. — *Mechanics' Magazine.*

**Blasting Rocks.**

Saw-dust of soft wood, mixed with gunpowder in equal parts, is said to have thrice the strength of gunpowder alone when used in blasting.

**Cure for Founder.**

"The seeds of sun-flower," says the Zanesville Gazette, "are the best remedy known for the cure of founder in horses. Immediately on discovering that your horse is foundered, mix about a pint of the whole seed in his feed, and it will give a perfect cure." The seed should be given as soon as it is discovered that the horse is foundered.

**Boil your Molasses.**

When molasses is used in cooking, it is a very great improvement to boil and skim it before you use it. It takes out the unpleasant raw taste, and makes it almost as good as sugar. Where molasses is used much for cooking, it is well to prepare one or two gallons in this way at a time.

**Candles.**

Those who make candles will find it a great improvement to steep the wicks in lime-water and saltpetre, and dry them. The flame is clearer, and the tallow will not "run."

**Pennsylvania Apple Butter.**

To make this article according to German law, the host should, in the autumn, invite his neighbors, particularly the young men and maidens, to make up an apple butter party. — Being assembled, let three bushels of fair sweet apples be pared, quartered, and the cores removed. Meanwhile, let two barrels of new cider be boiled down to one half. When this is done, commit the prepared apples to the cider, and henceforth let the boiling go on briskly and systematically. But to accomplish the main design, the party must take turns at stirring the contents without cessation, that they do not become attached to the side of the kettle and be burned. Let the stirring go on till the amalgamated cider and apples become as thick as hasty-pudding — then throw in seasoning of pulverized allspice, when it may be considered as finished, and committed to pots for future use. This is *apple butter*; and it will keep sweet for very many years. And depend upon it, it is a capital article for the table — very much superior to any thing that comes under the name of apple-sauce. — *Gospel Banner*.

**Pies.**

Apple pies may be made simple, palatable, and healthy, by sifting coarse flour, and taking hot mealy potatoes, and rubbing them in as you would butter; then take pearlash, and sour milk, or water, and wet it, rolling the crust, if you please, in fine flour, if you wish to give it a whiteness; prepare your apple without butter or spice, with sweetening, and a little oil of orange. — *Graham Journal*.

**Water Crackers.**

Wheat meal, wet with nothing but water, and pulled apart with the hand, or cut in pieces and rolled as thin as possible, and well baked, makes the healthiest bread for the stomach that can be eaten.

It is a good digester and palatable dessert. It acts like an absorbent, when any thing like acid is in the stomach. — *Graham Journal*.

### Bread-Making.

For the sponge, take one quart of water, blood warm, or about 100° F; add one tea-spoonful of salt, stir in coarse wheat meal till it becomes a thick batter; then, if it is kept at about a temperature of 80 or 90°, it will ferment sufficiently in from four to six hours; or, if prepared in the evening, let it remain at about 60° till morning; then add two or three quarts of warm water, with a suitable proportion of the wheat meal; mould it in pans, and in about one hour it will rise sufficiently for the oven. In this way, with proper care and experience, the best of bread may be made without any pearlash, yeast, molasses, or milk. Some use a very little saleratus to prevent all acidity in the bread; but that had better be avoided by having the dough in the oven before the fermentation proceeds too far. — *Graham Journal*.

### Rice Custard.

Take two or three quarts of milk, and when boiling sift in a coffee-cup of ground rice, taking care to stir it while sifting; boil it a few minutes, sweeten it with sugar, bake it in cups, let it stand till it is cold, and it will make a custard as good as any one need desire. It cannot be improved, either for the stomach or for the palate, by the addition of eggs. If any thing is added to "give a flavor," let it be a little of the essence of rose as a substitute for *all* spices. — *Graham Journal*.

### Bird's-Nest Sago Pudding.

Soak half a pint of sago in three pints of water, stirring it occasionally until it is uniformly swelled. Pare and core ten or twelve apples, fill the holes in the centre with sugar, and put them, without piling them one over another, in a pudding-dish, of such size that the sago will just cover them. The sago may then be poured on and the pudding baked until the apples are soft. It may be made thicker or thinner at pleasure, by using more or less sago. — *Graham Journal*.

This is one of the best kind of puddings in the world. Try it, good friends, before you accuse the *Grahamites* with living on *saw-dust*.

### Wounds of Cattle.

The most aggrieved wounds of domestic animals are easily cured with a portion of the yolk of eggs mixed in the spirit of turpentine. The part affected must be bathed several times with the mixture, when a perfect cure will be effected in forty-eight hours.

### Exemption from Colds.

Perhaps the most fruitful particular source of consumption is the habit of taking cold. We call it a *habit*, because we regard it as



such entirely. We no more believe it necessary for people, did they obey the laws of God throughout, to be perpetually suffering, as many persons are, from cold, and withal laying the foundation of other diseases still more troublesome,—not to say dangerous and fatal,—than it is for them to have the small-pox, or the typhus fever.

A large portion of our consumptive cases are either excited or aggravated by colds. The philosophy of taking cold is but little understood, and the causes of this frequent but unhappy complaint for the most part overlooked. It is sufficient, perhaps, to say, that whatever gives a permanent check to the natural perspiration, may produce those effects which we call a *cold*, or, in the language of the books, a *catarrh*.

This permanent check may be accomplished in several ways. It may be induced by a large quantity of cold drink taken suddenly, when we are debilitated by fatigue or excess of heat; by currents of cooler air falling upon the body, when in a very warm place and inactive; by similar currents falling upon a part of the body for some time in a warm room, as when we sit by a raised or broken window; by going out of heated rooms, perhaps fatigued, into the night air, especially without sufficient covering; by the application of cold, though it should not be inordinate, after we have been long exposed to a high temperature; and by cold itself, when continued for a long time, as in travelling too long in a stage-coach during cold weather, sleeping too cold during the night, sitting with wet feet, &c.

To avoid taking cold, then, we must avoid these and the other causes which lead to it. But we may do something more than *merely* exert ourselves to prevent the exciting causes of cold; we may harden ourselves against its effects, so that these exciting causes will not operate. To this end, we should be accustomed, from early infancy, to much exposure in the open air, at all seasons. The practice of daily sponging the chest with cold water, fresh or salt, is also of great value, and should be adopted by all persons of delicate constitutions, at all seasons of the year. Sponging the whole body with cold water, in the early part of the day, particularly at rising, when the practice is followed by warmth, increased strength, and a keen appetite, is still better, as a means of hardening ourselves, than local bathings. Cold, when so applied as to produce the *reaction* we have just spoken of, is a powerful tonic to the whole system; and whatever in this way gives tone to the whole system, goes so far towards preventing our taking cold, or suffering, in fact, from disease of any kind. — *Library of Health*.

#### To preserve Green Corn, &c.

Take green corn, either on the ear, or carefully shelled, peas and beans in pods, and dip them in boiling water, and then carefully dry them in a room where there is a free circulation of air. Thus preserved, they will keep until winter, and retain all their freshness and agreeable flavor.

**To cure the Swelling of the Throat in Hogs.**

Take of molasses one half pint, and a table spoonful of hog's lard; to this add of brimstone a piece an inch in length; melt it over the fire, and when cold, or in a liquid state, drench the hog with it; and nine times out of ten it will be found to have the desired effect. — *Farmer's Register.*

**Soap Suds used for nourishing Flowers.**

A fair correspondent says, "Recently I happened to gather a beautiful violet, and when tired of admiring it, tossed the toy aside, which, partly by accident, fell into a box full of soap-suds. The said violet had neither joint nor root, and you may judge of my surprise, when, at the end of a day or two, I found it growing. From this time forward, I watched it narrowly, and now find, after the lapse of a fortnight, a goodly plant, with several buds on it. Thinking water might produce the same effect, I placed a newly-cropped violet in water; but it withered and died on so spare a diet. By way of confirming the first experiment, I have since placed a slip of a rose tree and a pink in suds; and both are flourishing in great vigor, in my dressing-room. Should this accidental discovery prove useful to florists, it will afford me sincere pleasure."

**Cure for Hydrophobia.**

Take a quantity of oyster-shells and burn them into lime, pulverize the lime till it becomes an impalpable powder; take three table spoonfuls of this powder, and beat them up with three eggs; fry this in a common pan, with sweet oil, and let the patient eat the cake when properly baked, in the morning, fasting, taking care to take no victuals, nor the least liquid of any kind, for six hours after the dose has been taken. Repeat this dose for three mornings successively.

This remedy has been used among the French Canadians for many years; it is prescribed frequently, and no instance of its failure is known, unless in patients where fits had made their appearance, before the exhibition of the medicine. — *Canadian Courant.*

**Camomile.**

In the Irish Gardener's Magazine, it is stated, not only that decoctions of the leaves of the common camomile, will destroy insects, but that nothing contributes so much to the health of a garden, as a number of camomile plants dispersed through it.

**French Cement.**

Take as much lime as will make a pailfull of whitewash; fill the pail nearly full of water; then put in two and a half pounds of brown sugar, and three pounds of fine salt. Mix them well together. The wash may be colored to suit the fancy. It is very durable, and recommended for roofs of houses.

Used instead of paint, and, in a good degree, proof against fire.

**Floating on the Water.**

Any human being who will have the presence of mind to clasp the hands behind the back, and *turn the face towards the zenith*, may float at ease, and in perfect safety, in tolerably still water—ay, and *sleep* there. If, not knowing how to swim, you would escape drowning, when in deep water, you have only to consider yourself an empty pitcher; let your mouth and nose be the highest part of you, and you are safe. But thrust up one of your hands, and down you go; for turning up the handle tips over the pitcher.

**Wood-House.**

Wood, for family use, ought to be cut the winter before it is intended to be used as fuel, so that it may be thoroughly seasoned. The advantages derived from the use of well-seasoned and dry wood, over that which is green or wet, are many, and the economy and pleasantness derived from its use cannot have escaped the most superficial observer. When wet wood is used as fuel, it takes nearly one half the heat produced by its combustion to carry off the moisture from it; and this would be accomplished with much more economy by the air and sun, which cost nothing, before it was hauled to the dwelling; and in the removal of it, much animal force would be saved. The expense or trouble of cutting it in advance, is nothing; but in some cases there would be a saving by it; as I have frequently known farmers driven to the necessity of leaving very urgent and important business, and turn to and cut and haul green wood for immediate use; and a poor article it was, truly, as the good woman could testify, when she attempted to cook the family dinner.

Green or wet wood makes much smoke, and the chimney often rebels at being oppressed with it, and sends the excess, over what it can properly discharge in the natural way, into the kitchen, or parlor, as the case may be, to the great annoyance of the female part of the family; to the injury of furniture and walls; and more often spoils the cookery, to the great mortification and chagrin of the industrious housewife, who, sometimes, under such trying circumstances, is tempted to scold; and no wonder if she does.

Appurtenant to every farm-house, there should be a wood-house or shed, in which should be constantly kept a sufficiency of wood, cut and split in advance. The situation of this structure should be such as to furnish convenient access to the female part of the family, in all kinds of weather, with the least possible exposure; and it should be considered an incumbent duty of the head of the family always to see that there is an adequate supply of dry wood, cut into suitable lengths, so as to be properly adapted to all household purposes, at all seasons of the year.

Those who have practised the foregoing system, know well there is a great saving of time and expense in it, and that it adds much to the comfort and convenience of a family, and causes the domestic arrangements to proceed with more quietness and composure.—*Farmer's Cabinet.*

**Cure for the Summer Complaint.**

Six drops of laudanum to half a tumbler full of rice-water; half a tumbler of the mixture to be taken every three or four hours. This



simple remedy may be given to infants, children, or at any period of life, and has never failed in giving immediate relief, and, if persevered in for a few days, it invariably effects a cure, however violent the disorder.

#### **Cold Water for Children.**

An eminent physician, in New York, says —

“During the prevalence of hot weather, there is nothing so grateful to infants as cold water; these little creatures suffer equally with adults from thirst, especially at night; yet, strange to say, the mother either neglects or fears to offer it cold water. In my practice, in several instances, I have been called to see children laboring under fever from the effects of thirst; and, upon giving cold water, have had the pleasure of seeing the child recover in a very short time, a free perspiration following the use of this natural remedy. Real thirst cannot be allayed by any thing as well as water. When a child is feverish at night, it will, in a majority of cases, be cured by freely sponging its face and limbs with tepid water, and allowing it to drink cold water. Let parents, who have sickly children, (of any age,) try this plan; if it does no good, it will produce no evil; but I am certain it will arrest much suffering by a very simple and grateful remedy.”

#### **Cure for Inflamed Eyes.**

Pour boiling water on elder-flowers, and steep them like tea; when cold, put three or four drops of laudanum into a small glass of the elder-tea, and let the mixture run into the eyes three or four times a day. The eyes will become perfectly strong in the course of a week.

#### **The Gravel.**

Boil heavy red onions down with sugar, and make a thick sirup of it; drink as much of it as you please daily. It is said to cure the gravel and stone.

#### **To cure Corns.**

Scrape the corn so as to nearly cause it to bleed; apply a salve, composed of calomel and lard; renew the application three or four times a week; keep the feet clean, and wear loose shoes.

#### **Remedy for Fever and Ague.**

Take one ounce of yellow Peruvian bark, one fourth ounce of cream tartar, one table spoonful of pulverized cloves, and one pint of Teneriffe wine; mix together and shake it well. Take a wine-glass full every two hours, after the fever is off.

Before taking the above, a dose of Epsom salts, or other medicine, should be administered, to cleanse the stomach, and render the cure more speedy and certain.

#### **Sting of the Bee.**

Common whiting proves an effectual remedy against the effects of the sting of a bee or wasp. The whiting is to be moistened

with cold water, and immediately applied. It may be washed off in a few minutes, when neither pain nor swelling will ensue. — *French paper.*

### Preserved Pumpkin.

Stew your pumpkin as usual for pies, spread it thinly upon large, open tins or platters, and place them under or over your stove; where, if kept four or five days, it will be dry enough to keep in bags or boxes throughout the year. Pumpkin, preserved in this way, is far superior to that preserved in the old method of drying, making much richer and better-flavored pies, besides requiring much less labor.

### Cure for Cancer.

Mr. Thomas Tyrrell, of Missouri, says he has effectually cured himself of an obstinate cancer, "by the free use of potash, made from the ashes of red oak, boiled to the consistence of molasses, used as a poultice, covering the whole with a coat of tar. Two or three applications will remove all protuberances, after which it is only necessary to heal the wound with common salve."

### Advantages of Cookery.

"Water, in certain combinations with vegetable substances, may be considered as converted into a nutritious, and sometimes solid food. Every one is aware that a quantity of maize meal, or rice, or any farinaceous substance, will afford much more nutriment when boiled, than a much greater quantity in an uncooked state.

"Count Rumford states, in his essays, that for each pound of Indian meal employed in making a pudding, we may expect three pounds nine ounces of the pudding; and he says again, that three pounds of Indian meal, three fourths of a pound of molasses, and one ounce of salt, (in all, three pounds thirteen ounces of solid material,) having been mixed with five pints of boiling water, and boiled six hours, produced a pudding which weighed ten pounds and one ounce.

"The gain of weight in rice is more considerable than that of Indian or maize meal; but in either it is so great as to demonstrate most conclusively, the advantages of cooking; for experiments show that the gain in nutritive power of the cooked food is at least equal to the gain in weight.

"In cooking food, such as the grains or potatoes, it is clear the water combines with the farinaceous matter in boiling, adding decisively to its weight. Every housewife can, if she will take the trouble to weigh the ingredients used in making a pudding of Indian meal, satisfy herself of this increase in weight; and, by observing its effect as food, test the value of the cooked material over the uncooked or uncombined." — *Genesee Farmer.*

### Barley Flour.

The Geneva Gazette says — "Flour made from barley is much used as an article of diet. It makes the finest of cakes,

and, when prepared in like manner, is by many preferred to buckwheat. Farmers are making the same discovery in regard to this grain that they have with regard to apples. Apples are now considered quite as valuable as potatoes to fatten hogs; and barley, ground, is a most valuable food for all description of stock."

To the foregoing judicious remarks we would add that, take one year with another, more bushels of barley can be raised on an acre, than of corn, and at a much less expense; and that for food and stock, it is a more economical crop. Another vastly important consideration is, that it comes in before the autumnal frosts have an opportunity to cut it off. We should be sorry to see corn wholly abandoned, but every year's experience shows the expediency of relying less on it, and of substituting for it barley, potatoes, and root crops. — *Ontario Repository*.

### **Tincture of Roses.**

Take the leaves of the common rose, place them, without pressing, in a bottle, pour some good spirits of wine upon them, close the bottle, and let it stand until it is required for use. This tincture will keep for years, and yield a perfume little inferior to otter of roses; a few drops of it will suffice to impregnate the atmosphere of a room with a delicious odor. Common vinegar is greatly improved by a very small quantity being added to it.

### **To drive Bugs from Vines.**

The ravage of the yellow-striped bug on cucumbers and melons may be effectually prevented by sifting charcoal dust over the plants. If repeated two or three times, the plants will be entirely free from annoyance. There is in charcoal some properties so obnoxious to these troublesome insects, that they fly from it the instant it is applied.

### **Mullein vs. Mice.**

The common mullein, (*verbascum*), after being properly cleared of the adhering earth and other impurities, is extensively used in German granaries, roots, stocks, and flowers, in order to prevent the depredations of mice, and it affords a complete protection against these vermin. Bundles of it are placed in every corner and on the grain itself.

### **Wholesome Drink for warm Weather.**

Take a two gallon stone jug, and fill it with cold water. Put into this water a quart of oatmeal, and shake it well. In half an hour it will furnish a pleasant, nutritious and excellent beverage. We know a farmer, who cuts ordinarily one hundred tons of hay. This is the only drink in the field for himself and his hands. — *New-England Farmer*.

### **Itching Feet, or Chilblains,**

May be relieved by rubbing them with a mixture of seven parts water and one part muriatic acid, for a few nights, before going to bed.



**Cure for a Wen.**

The following has proved to be effectual. Make a very strong brine, and dip in a piece of flannel two or three times doubled, and apply it to the wen, keep it constantly wet, night and day, until a supuration takes place.

**For Sprains and Bruises.**

Mix equal parts of beef-gall and vinegar; apply it often to the part injured, and dry it by the fire.

**Preserving Eggs.**

In 1820, a tradesman at Paris asked permission of the prefect of the police to sell, in the market, eggs that had been preserved a year, in a composition, of which he kept the secret. More than thirty thousand of these eggs were sold in open market without any complaint being made, or any notice taken of them, when the board of health thought proper to examine them. They were found to be perfectly fresh, and could only be distinguished from others, by a pulverous stratum of carbonate of lime, remarked by M. Cadet to be on the egg-shell. This induced him to make a series of experiments, which ended in his discovering that they were preserved in a highly-saturated muriate of lime-water. They may also be preserved by immersing them twenty seconds in boiling water, and then keeping them well dried in fine-sifted ashes; but this will give them a grayish-green color. The method of preserving them in lime-water has long been the practice in Italy. They may be kept thus for two years.

**To prevent Toothache, Agues, and Sore Throat.**

Wash the back part of your head and neck every morning in cold water, — the colder the better, — and afterwards rub it dry with a towel, and you will seldom, perhaps never, be troubled with a painful affection of the teeth or throat.

**Warts, &c.**

The bark of the common willow burnt to ashes, mixed with strong vinegar, and applied to the parts, will remove all warts, corns, and other excrescences.

**Peach Trees.**

Marl put round the trunks of peach trees — say a bushel, or half that measure, to each tree — protects them from the attacks of worms, preserves the trees in health, continues them in life beyond the time of their ordinary existence, promotes the growth of the fruit to almost double its former size, and increases the richness of its flavor in like proportion. — *Salem (N. J.) Banner.*

**Soiling Milch Cows.**

The Zoarites, a religious sect of Germans, on the Muskingum River, in Ohio, keep their milch cows constantly in the stall, and feed them with the offal of the milk, hay, roots, &c.; and they are said

to yield an extraordinary quantity of milk — some twenty quarts a day, through the year. They also pay particular attention to their cleanliness. Their stalls are thoroughly washed daily, and the water used for this purpose is carefully collected in reservoirs, and applied, in the form of liquid manure, to their hot-houses and gardens.

In a late communication to the British Board of Agriculture, it is stated that thirty cows, one bull, four calves, and five horses, were fed through the summer from fifteen acres of clover, sown the preceding year. The labor of two men and two women was sufficient to tend them; and the net produce of the season, in butter, from June to October, was nearly \$90 from each cow. — *Silk Cultivator*.

### Cooks.

One of the most useful creatures in existence is a good cook; one who, with an onion, a spoonful of butter, and a bone, will find out a better dish than some can make with a haunch of venison, and “means and appliances to boot.” A good cook, especially if he be cleanly, should be treated with peculiar respect and consideration; and if Paganini was permitted to “fiddle himself into a title of nobility,” the former should be allowed to cook himself an earldom, at the state’s cost.

### Bearing of Apple Trees.

A horticulturist in Bohemia has a beautiful plantation of the best sort of apple trees, which have neither sprung from seeds nor grafting. His plan is to take shoots from the choicest sorts, insert them in a potato, and plunge both into the ground, leaving but an inch or two of the shoot above the surface. The potato nourishes the shoot whilst it pushes out roots, and the shoot gradually springs up and becomes a beautiful tree, bearing the best of fruit, without requiring to be grafted.

### Bread.

Among all civilized nations, bread constitutes the staple article in the food of man. It has been aptly termed the staff of life; but in order that it may prove a staff, substantial and pleasant, and not a “broken reed,” it is all-important that it be good; that is, light, sweet, sufficiently baked, and never eaten until a day or two old.

“The grand secret and mystery of having the bread come out of the oven delicious, inviting, and nutritive,” says an instructive writer, “is the exact point of time of putting it in. While in the state of dough, it will readily run into various stages of fermentation. The first of these is the *saccharine*, or that which produces sugar; the next is the *vinous*; the third, the *acetous*, or that producing vinegar, &c. If the dough be formed into loaves, and placed in the oven before the first fermentation has taken place, the bread will turn out *heavy*; and whoever eats it may rest assured of the nightmare, and various other ‘ills that flesh is heir to.’ If it be kept from the oven till the second fermentation, it will prove light enough, but tasteless, and little better than the same quantity of saw-dust. If it be delayed until the acetous fermentation has occurred, it comes out sour, and

altogether uneatable. It is, then, during the first or saccharine fermentation, that it should be cast into the oven; and it will then, if sufficiently baked, be found a sweet and wholesome food.

"That bread should be without sweetness, when allowed to run into the vinous fermentation, is very easily explained; the saccharine matter produced by the first fermentation being converted into a vinous spirit, which is driven off by evaporation during the process of baking. This kind of bread may be easily distinguished without tasting, by its loose, open appearance, — the pores or cells being very large; — whereas, really good bread is marked by fine pores, and a sort of net-work of a uniform appearance."

### Cure for Quinsy.

Simmer hops in vinegar a few minutes, until their strength is extracted; strain the liquid, sweeten it with sugar, and give it frequently to the child or patient, in small quantities, until relieved. This is said to be an excellent medicine.

### The Tomato, or Love Apple.

This plant belongs to the same genus with the potato and egg-plant. It was originally brought from South America, but is now cultivated in many parts of the globe, for the sake of its large, variously-shaped, scarlet or orange fruit, which many esteem a great luxury. These are used in sauces, stewing, and soups, and, when boiled and seasoned with pepper and salt, make an excellent sauce for fish, meat, &c. In warmer climates, they possess more acidity and briskness, and are therefore more grateful to the palate. The plant is a tender, herbaceous annual, of rank growth, weak, decumbent, fetid, glutinous, and downy; the leaves somewhat resemble those of the potato, but the flowers are yellow, and disposed in large, divided bunches; the fruit is pendulous, shining, and very ornamental.

A medical professor, in one of our western colleges, speaks warmly in favor of the virtues of the tomato. He says, "that in all those affections of the liver, and other organs, where calomel is indicated, it is, probably, the most effective and least harmful remedial agent known to the profession; that a chemical extract will, probably, soon be obtained from it, which will altogether supersede the use of calomel in the cure of disease; that he has successfully treated serious diarrhœa with this article alone; that, when used as an article of diet, it is almost a sovereign remedy for dyspepsia or indigestion; that persons removing from the east or north to the west or south, should by all means make use of it as an aliment, as it would, in that event, save them from the danger attendant upon those violent bilious attacks to which almost all unacclimated persons are liable; and that the citizens in general should make use of it, either raw, cooked, or in form of a catsup, with their daily food, as it is the most healthy article of the *materia alimentaria*."

### Tripe.

The following is the method by which this very valuable and highly palatable part of the beef is prepared. After it is taken from



the creature, make an incision of about eighteen inches, through which turn out the contents, with care to keep the outside clean; then turn it inside out, and sew up this opening perfectly tight; rinse off the remaining impurities in warm water, and put it into an empty tub; after which, take two quarts of air or dry slaked lime, which rub over it with the hands, the hands being previously greased to prevent the lime from corroding them. Add about three quarts of warm water, in which let it remain from fifteen to twenty minutes. Then with a knife scrape it while in the tub, and the inner pellicle or skin, together with the remaining filth, will readily peel off, and leave the tripe perfectly white and pure. Wash and rinse off all impurities; after which, cut it into convenient slices to boil: then put it to soak in cold water, with the addition of a little salt, in which let it remain twenty-four hours, changing the water three or four times. It has now become free from all external impurities; and that strong, rank taste, which in the ordinary process is retained, is now extracted, and it is left perfectly sweet.

*Process of Cooking.* Boil it until it is tender; then cut it into small pieces, add butter to it, warm it again, not so as to fry it, and it is one of the most delicious and wholesome kinds of meat on the table.

#### Composition for a Cement.

Take half a pint of milk, and mix with it an equal quantity of vinegar, so as to coagulate the milk; separate the curds from the whey, and mix the latter with the whites of four or five eggs, after beating them well up. The mixture of these two substances being complete, add sifted quick lime; and make the whole into a thick paste of the consistence of putty. If this mastic is carefully applied to broken bodies or fissures of any kind, and dried properly, it resists water and fire.

#### Cure for the Whooping Cough.

A tea-spoonfull of castor oil, to a tea-spoonfull of molasses; a tea-spoonfull of the mixture to be given whenever the cough is troublesome. It will afford relief at once, and in a few days it effects a cure. The same medicine relieves the croup, however violent the attack. — *National Intelligencer.*

#### Cure for Cough in Horses.

Take half a pound of nitre, quarter of a pound of black regulus of antimony, and two ounces of antimony; mix them well in a mortar and make it up into doses of one ounce each. Give the horse one dose in a cold mash mixed every night in mild weather, for three nights; then omit it for a week. If he does not get better of his cough, repeat it.

Care is necessary that the animal should not be exposed, while warm, to stand in a cold wind; otherwise exercise him gently, and heat him as usual.

## TABLE,

*Exhibiting the Seats of Government, the Times of Holding the Election of State Officers, the Times of the Meeting of the Legislatures of the several States, and the Salaries of Governors.*

<i>States.</i>	<i>Seats of Government.</i>	<i>Times of Holding Elections.</i>	<i>Times of the Meeting of the Legislatures.</i>	<i>Gov's Salary.</i>
Maine,	Augusta,	2d Monday in Sept.	1st Wednesday in Jan.	1,500
N. Hampshire,	Concord,	2d Tues. in March,	1st Wednesday in June.	1,200
Vermont,	Montpelier,	1st Tuesday in Sept.	2d Thursday in October.	750
Massachusetts,	Boston,	2d Monday in Nov.	1st Wednesday in Jan.	3,666 $\frac{2}{3}$
Rhode Island,	{ Providence,	Gov. & Sen. in Apr.	1st Wed. in May & June.	{ 400
	{ and Newport,	Rep. in Apr. & Aug.	last Wed. in Oct. & Jan.	
Connecticut,	Hart. & N. Haven,	1st Monday in April,	1st Wednesday in May,	1,100
New York,	Albany,	1st Monday in Nov.	1st Thursday in January.	4,000
New Jersey,	Trenton,	2d Tuesday in Oct.	4th Tuesday in October.	2,000
Pennsylvania,	Harrisburg,	2d Tuesday in Oct.	1st Tuesday in January.	4,000
Delaware,	Dover,	2d Tuesday in Nov.	1st Tues. in Jan. bienn.	1,333 $\frac{1}{2}$
Maryland,	Annapolis,	1st Wedn. in Oct.	last Monday in Dec.	4,200
Virginia,	Richmond,	4th Thurs. in April,	1st Monday in Dec.	3,333 $\frac{1}{2}$
North Carolina,	Raleigh,	Commonly in Aug.	2d Mon. in Nov. bienn.	2,000
South Carolina,	Columbia,	2d Monday in Oct.	4th Monday in Nov.	3,500
Georgia,	Milledgeville,	1st Monday in Oct.	1st Monday in Nov.	4,000
Alabama,	Tuscaloosa,	1st Monday in Aug.	1st Monday in Dec.	3,500
Mississippi,	Jackson,	1st Mo. & Tue. Nov.	1st Mon. in Jan. bienn.	3,000
Louisiana,	New Orleans,	1st Monday in July,	1st Monday in January.	7,500
Tennessee,	Nashville,	1st Thurs. in Aug.	1st Mon. in Oct. bienn.	2,000
Kentucky,	Frankfort,	1st Monday in Aug.	1st Monday in Dec.	2,500
Ohio,	Columbus,	2d Tuesday in Oct.	1st Monday in Dec.	1,500
Indiana,	Indianapolis,	1st Monday in Aug.	1st Monday in Dec.	1,500
Illinois,	Springfield,	1st Monday in Aug.	1st Mon. in Dec. bienn.	1,000
Missouri,	Jefferson City,	1st Monday in Aug.	1st Mon. in Nov. bienn.	1,500
Michigan,	Detroit,	1st Monday in Oct.	1st Monday in January.	2,000
Arkansas,	Little Rock,	1st Monday in Oct.	2d Mon. in Oct. bienn.	2,000

## TABLE,

*Exhibiting the Number of Senators and Representatives in the several States, their per diem Pay, and Terms of Service.*

<i>States.</i>	<i>No. Sen.</i>	<i>Term Years.</i>	<i>Pay.</i>	<i>No. Reprs.</i>	<i>Term Years.</i>	<i>Pay.</i>	<i>States.</i>	<i>No. Sen.</i>	<i>Term Years.</i>	<i>Pay.</i>	<i>No. Reprs.</i>	<i>Term Years.</i>	<i>Pay.</i>
Me.	25	1	\$2	187	1	\$2	S. C.	45	2	\$4	124	2	\$4
N. H.	12	1	2	234	1	2	Ga.	93	1	4	207	1	4
Vt.	30	1	1 50	233	1	1 50	Aa.	33	1	4	100	1	4
Ms.	40	1	2	508	1	2	Mi.	30	2	3	91	2	3
R. I.	10	1	1 50	72	1	1 50	La.	17	2	4	50	2	4
Ct.	21	1	2	208	1	1 50	Tc.	25	2	4	75	2	4
N. Y.	32	1	3	128	1	3	Ky.	38	1	3	100	1	3
N. J.	14	1	3	50	1	3	O.	36	1	3	72	1	3
Pa.	33	1	3	100	1	3	Ia.	39	1	2	62	1	2
De.	9	2	2 50	21	2	2 50	Is.	40	2	3	91	2	3
Md.	21	1	4	79	1	4	Mo.	18	2	3	49	2	3
Va.	32	1	4	134	1	4	Mn.	16	1	1 50	50	1	1 50
N. C.	50	2	3	120	2	3	As.	17	2	2	54	2	2

*Note.*— The number of representatives, in many of the states, varies from year to year. The table contains the average or common number.

## GOVERNMENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

*Presidents of the Congress of the United States, prior to the Adoption of the present Constitution.*

	<i>From.</i>	<i>Elected.</i>	<i>Born.</i>	<i>Died.</i>
Peyton Randolph, . . . . .	Va. . . . .	Sept. 1774, . . . . .	1723, . . . . .	1775.
Henry Middleton, . . . . .	S. C. . . . .	Oct. 1774.		
Peyton Randolph, . . . . .	Va. . . . .	May, 1775, . . . . .	1723, . . . . .	1775.
John Hancock, . . . . .	Ms. . . . .	May, 1775, . . . . .	1737, . . . . .	1793.
Henry Laurens, . . . . .	S. C. . . . .	Nov. 1777, . . . . .	1723, . . . . .	1792.
John Jay, . . . . .	N. Y. . . . .	Dec. 1778, . . . . .	1745, . . . . .	1784.
Samuel Huntington, . . . . .	Ct. . . . .	Sept. 1779, . . . . .	1733, . . . . .	1796.
Thomas M'Kean, . . . . .	De. . . . .	July, 1781, . . . . .	1734, . . . . .	1817.
John Hanson, . . . . .	Md. . . . .	Nov. 1781, . . . . .		1783.
Elias Boudinot, . . . . .	N. J. . . . .	Nov. 1782, . . . . .	1739, . . . . .	1821.
Thomas Mifflin, . . . . .	Pa. . . . .	Nov. 1783, . . . . .	1744, . . . . .	1800.
Richard Henry Lee, . . . . .	Va. . . . .	Nov. 1786, . . . . .	1732, . . . . .	1794.
Nathaniel Gorham, . . . . .	Ms. . . . .	June, 1786, . . . . .	1738, . . . . .	1796.
Arthur St. Clair, . . . . .	Pa. . . . .	Feb. 1787, . . . . .	1734, . . . . .	1818.
Cyrus Griffin, . . . . .	Va. . . . .	Jan. 1788, . . . . .	1748, . . . . .	1810.

The first Continental Congress assembled at Philadelphia on the 5th of September, 1774; and the first Congress under the Constitution met in New York on the 3d of March, 1789.

*Presidents of the United States, Vice Presidents, Heads of the several Departments, and Speakers of the House of Representatives, from 1789 to 1840.*

## First Administration;—1789 to 1797;—8 years.

<i>Names.</i>	<i>From.</i>	<i>Offices.</i>	<i>Born.</i>	<i>Died.</i>
GEORGE WASHINGTON,	Va.	<i>President,</i>	Feb. 22, 1732,	Dec. 14, 1799.
John Adams,	Ms.	<i>Vice President,</i>	Oct. 30, 1735,	July 4, 1826.
Thomas Jefferson,	Va.	<i>Secretaries of</i>	April 2, 1743,	July 4, 1826.
Edmund Randolph,	Va.			Sept. 12, 1813.
Timothy Pickering,	Ms.	<i>State,</i>	July 17, 1745,	Jan. 29, 1829.
Alexander Hamilton,	N. Y.	<i>Secretaries of</i>	..... 1757,	July 11, 1804.
Oliver Wolcott,	Ct.		..... 1759,	June 1, 1833.
Henry Knox,	Ms.	<i>Secretaries of</i>	..... 1750,	..... 1806.
Timothy Pickering,	Ms.		July 17, 1745,	Jan. 29, 1829.
James M'Henry,	Md.	<i>War,</i>		
Samuel Osgood,	Ms.	<i>Post Masters</i>	..... 1748,	Aug. 12, 1813.
Timothy Pickering,	Ms.		July 17, 1745,	Jan. 29, 1829.
Joseph Habersham,	Ga.	<i>General,</i>	..... 1750,	..... 1815.
Edmund Randolph,	Va.	<i>Attorneys</i>	.....	Sept. 12, 1813.
William Bradford,	Pa.		..... 1756,	Aug. .. 1795.
Charles Lee,	Va.	<i>General,</i>	..... 1757,	..... 1815.
F. A. Muhlenberg,	Pa.	<i>Speakers of</i>		
Jonathan Trumbull,	Ct.		..... 1740,	..... 1809.
Jonathan Dayton,	N. J.	<i>House of</i>		
		<i>Reps.</i>		



## Second Administration;—1797 to 1801;—4 years.

<i>Names.</i>	<i>From.</i>	<i>Offices.</i>	<i>Born.</i>	<i>Died.</i>
JOHN ADAMS,	Ms.	<i>President,</i>	Oct. 30, 1735,	July 4, 1826.
Thomas Jefferson,	Va.	<i>Vice President,</i>	April 2, 1743,	July 4, 1826.
Timothy Pickering,	Ms.	<i>Secretaries of</i>	July 17, 1745,	Jan. 29, 1829.
John Marshall,	Va.		Sept. 24, 1755,	July 6, 1836.
Oliver Wolcott,	Ct.	<i>State,</i>	..... 1759,	June 1, 1833.
Samuel Dexter,	Ms.	<i>Secretaries of</i>	..... 1761,	..... 1816.
James M'Henry,	Md.	<i>the Treasury,</i>		
Samuel Dexter,	Ms.		..... 1761,	..... 1816.
Roger Griswold,	Ct.	<i>Secretaries of</i>	..... 1762,	..... 1812.
George Cabot,*	Ms.	<i>War,</i>	..... 1751,	April 18, 1823.
Benjamin Stoddert,	Md.	<i>Secretaries of</i>		
Joseph Habersham,	Ga.	<i>the Navy,</i>	..... 1750,	..... 1815.
Charles Lee,	Va.	<i>P. M. General.</i>	..... 1757,	..... 1815.
Jonathan Dayton,	N. J.	<i>Attorney General,</i>		
Theodore Sedgwick,	Ms.		May, ... 1746,	Jan. 24, 1813.

## Third Administration;—1801 to 1809;—8 years.

<i>Names.</i>	<i>From.</i>	<i>Offices.</i>	<i>Born.</i>	<i>Died.</i>
THOMAS JEFFERSON,	Va.	<i>President,</i>	April 2, 1743,	July 4, 1826.
Aaron Burr,	N. Y.	<i>Vice</i>	Feb. 6, 1756,	Sept. 14, 1836.
George Clinton,	N. Y.		..... 1740,	April 20, 1812.
James Madison,	Va.	<i>Presidents,</i>	Mar. 16, 1751,	June 28, 1837.
Samuel Dexter,	Ms.	<i>Secretary of State,</i>	..... 1761,	..... 1816.
Albert Gallatin,	Pa.	<i>Secretaries of</i>		
Henry Dearborn,	Ms.		..... 1751,	..... 1829.
Benjamin Stoddert,	Md.	<i>the Treasury,</i>		
Robert Smith,	Md.	<i>Secretary of War,</i>	..... 1751,	..... 1829.
Joseph Habersham,	Ga.	<i>Secretaries of</i>		
Gideon Granger,	Ct.		..... 1750,	..... 1815.
Levi Lincoln,	Ms.	<i>the Navy.</i>	..... 1767,	..... 1822.
John Breckenridge,	Ky.	<i>Post Masters</i>	..... 1749,	..... 1820.
Cæsar A. Rodney,	De.		..... 1750,	..... 1806.
Nathaniel Macon,	N. C.	<i>General,</i>		
Joseph B. Varnum,	Ms.	<i>Attorneys</i>	..... 1758,	Jan. 29, 1837.
		<i>General,</i>	..... 1750,	..... 1821.
		<i>Speakers of</i>		
		<i>House Reps.</i>		

## Fourth Administration;—1809 to 1817;—8 years.

<i>Names.</i>	<i>From.</i>	<i>Offices.</i>	<i>Born.</i>	<i>Died.</i>
JAMES MADISON,	Va.	<i>President,</i>	Mar. 16, 1751,	June 28, 1837.
George Clinton,	N. Y.	<i>Vice</i>	..... 1740,	April 20, 1812.
Elbridge Gerry,	Ms.		..... 1744,	..... 1814.
Robert Smith,	Md.	<i>Presidents,</i>		
James Monroe,	Va.	<i>Secretaries of</i>	April 28, 1759,	July 4, 1831.
Albert Gallatin,	Pa.	<i>State,</i>		
George W. Campbell,	Te.			
Alexander J. Dallas,	Pa.	<i>Secretaries of</i>	..... 1760,	..... 1817.
William Eustis,	Ms.	<i>the Treasury,</i>	..... 1754,	..... 1825.
John Armstrong,	N. Y.	<i>Secretaries of</i>		
James Monroe,	Va.		April 28, 1759,	July 4, 1831.
William H. Crawford,	Ga.	<i>War,</i>	.....	..... 1834.

\* Mr. Cabot declined the appointment.

<i>Names.</i>	<i>From.</i>	<i>Office.</i>	<i>Born.</i>	<i>Died.</i>
Paul Hamilton,	S. C.	} <i>Secretaries of</i> {	.....	..... 1816.
William Jones,	Pa.			
B. W. Crowningshield,	Ms.	} <i>Post Masters</i> {	..... 1767,	..... 1822.
Gideon Granger,	Ct.			
Return J. Meigs,	O.	} <i>General,</i> {	.....	..... 1825.
Cæsar A. Rodney,	De.			
William Pinkney,	Md.	} <i>Attorneys</i> {	..... 1764,	..... 1822.
Richard Rush,	Pa.			
Joseph B. Varnum,	Ms.	} <i>Speakers of</i> {	..... 1750,	..... 1821.
Henry Clay,	Ky.			
Langdon Cheves,	S. C.		April 12, 1777.	
		} <i>House of</i> {		
		} <i>Reps.</i> {		

## Fifth Administration;—1817 to 1825;—8 years.

<i>Names.</i>	<i>From.</i>	<i>Office.</i>	<i>Born.</i>	<i>Died.</i>
JAMES MONROE,	Va.	<i>President,</i>	April 28, 1759,	July 4, 1831.
Daniel D. Tompkins,	N. Y.	<i>Vice President,</i>	..... 1775,	..... 1825.
John Quincy Adams,	Ms.	<i>Secretary of State,</i>	July 11, 1767.	
William H. Crawford,	Ga.	<i>Sec. of Treasury,</i>	.....	..... 1835.
Isaac Shelby,*	Ky.	} <i>Secretaries of</i> {	..... 1751,	..... 1826.
John C. Calhoun,	S. C.			
		} <i>War,</i> {	..... 1781.	
B. W. Crowninshield,	Ms.	} <i>Secretaries of</i> {		
Smith Thompson,	N. Y.			
Samuel L. Southard,	N. J.	} <i>the Navy.</i> {		
Return J. Meigs,	O.			
John M'Lean,	O.	} <i>Post Masters</i> {	.....	..... 1825.
Richard Rush,	Pa.			
William Wirt,	Va.	} <i>General,</i> {	Mar. 11, 1785.	
Henry Clay,	Ky.			
John W. Taylor,	N. Y.	} <i>Speakers of</i> {	Nov. 8, 1772,	Feb. 18, 1835.
Philip P. Barbour,	Va.			
		} <i>the House</i> {	April 12, 1777.	
		} <i>of Reps.</i> {		

## Sixth Administration;—1825 to 1829;—4 years.

<i>Names.</i>	<i>From.</i>	<i>Office.</i>	<i>Born.</i>	<i>Died.</i>
JOHN QUINCY ADAMS,	Ms.	<i>President,</i>	July 11, 1767.	
John C. Calhoun,	S. C.	<i>Vice President,</i>	..... 1781.	
Henry Clay,	Ky.	<i>Secretary of State,</i>	April 12, 1777.	
Richard Rush,	Pa.	<i>Sec. of Treasury.</i>		
James Barbour,	Va.	} <i>Secretaries of</i> {		
Peter B. Porter,	N. Y.			
		} <i>War.</i> {		
Samuel L. Southard,	N. J.	<i>Sec. of the Navy.</i>		
John M'Lean,	O.	<i>P. M. General,</i>	Mar. 11, 1785.	
William Wirt,	Va.	<i>Attorney General,</i>	Nov. 8, 1772,	Feb. 18, 1835.
John W. Taylor,	N. Y.	} <i>Speakers of</i> {		
Andrew Stephenson,	Va.			
		} <i>House Reps.</i> {		

## Seventh Administration;—1829 to 1837;—8 years.

<i>Names.</i>	<i>From.</i>	<i>Office.</i>	<i>Born.</i>	<i>Died.</i>
ANDREW JACKSON,	Tc.	<i>President,</i>	Mar. 15, 1767.	
John C. Calhoun,	S. C.	<i>Vice President,</i>	..... 1781.	
Martin Van Buren,	N. Y.	<i>Secretary of State,</i>	Dec. 5, 1782.	

\* Mr. Shelby declined the appointment.

<i>Names.</i>	<i>From.</i>	<i>Office.</i>	<i>Born.</i>	<i>Died.</i>
Edward Livingston,	La.	} <i>Secretaries of State,</i> }	..... 1765.	..... 1837.
Louis M'Lean,	De.			
John Forsyth,	Ga.			
Samuel D. Ingham,	Pa.	} <i>Secretaries of the Treasury.</i> }		
Louis M'Lean,	De.			
William J. Duane,	Pa.			
Levi Woodbury,	N. H.	} <i>Secretaries of War.</i> }		
John H. Eaton,	Te.			
Lewis Cass,	O.			
John Branch,	N. C.	} <i>Secretaries of the Navy.</i> }		
Levi Woodbury,	N. H.			
Mahlon Dickerson,	N. J.			
William T. Barry,	Ky.	} <i>Post Masters General,</i> }	.....	..... 1835.
Amos Kendall,	Ky.			
John M'P. Berrien,	Ga.			
Roger B. Taney,	Md.	} <i>Attorneys General.</i> }		
Benjamin F. Butler,	N. Y.			
Andrew Stephenson,	Va.			
John Bell,	Te.	} <i>Speakers of House Reps.</i> }		

### Eighth Administration; — 1837 to —

<i>Names.</i>	<i>From.</i>	<i>Office.</i>	<i>Born.</i>	<i>Died.</i>	
MARTIN VAN BUREN,	N. Y.	<i>President,</i>	Dec. 5, 1782.		
Richard M. Johnson,	Ky.	<i>Vice President.</i>			
John Forsyth,	Ga.	<i>Secretary of State.</i>			
Levi Woodbury,	N. H.	<i>Sec. of Treasury.</i>			
Joel R. Poinsett,	S. C.	<i>Secretary of War.</i>			
Mahlon Dickenson,	N. J.	} <i>Secretaries of</i>			
James K. Paulding,	N. Y.			} <i>the Navy.</i> }	
Amos Kendall,	Ky.	<i>P. M. General.</i>			
Benjamin F. Butler,	N. Y.	} <i>Attorneys</i>			
Felix Grundy,	Te.			} <i>General.</i> }	
Henry D. Gilpin,	Pa.				
James K. Polk,	Te.	} <i>Speakers of</i>			
Robert M. T. Hunter,	Va.			} <i>House Reps.</i> }	

The President of the United States receives an annual salary of \$25,000; the Vice President, \$5,000; the Secretaries of State, the Treasury, War, and Navy, and the Post Master General, \$6,000, and the Attorney General \$4,000, annually. The several Secretaries above named, the Post Master, and Attorney General, form the *Cabinet*, or executive department, and hold their offices at the will of the President.

### ELECTORAL VOTES,

*For President of the United States, from 1789 to 1837.*

<i>Candidates.</i>	<i>Terms of 4 years.</i>	<i>Date.</i>	<i>Whole No.</i>	<i>Largest No.</i>
GEORGE WASHINGTON, .....	1st. ....	1789, .....	69. ....	69.
GEORGE WASHINGTON, .....	2d. ....	1793, .....	135. ....	132.
JOHN ADAMS, . . }	3d. ....	1797, .....	138. ....	{ 71.
Thomas Jefferson, }				



<i>Candidates.</i>	<i>Term of 4 years.</i>	<i>Date.</i>	<i>Whole No.</i>	<i>Largest No.</i>
THOMAS JEFFERSON, } John Adams, ..... } Aaron Burr, ..... } Charles C. Pinkney, . }	4th.*	1801,	133.	{ 73. 65. 73. 64.
THOMAS JEFFERSON, } Charles C. Pinkney, . }	5th.	1805,	176.	{ 162. 14.
JAMES MADISON, . } Charles C. Pinkney, }	6th.	1809,	169.	{ 122. 47.
JAMES MADISON, } De Witt Clinton, }	7th.	1813,	217.	{ 123. 89.
JAMES MONROE, } Rufus King, ... }	8th.	1817,	221.	{ 183. 34.
JAMES MONROE, . } John Quincy Adams, }	9th.	1821,	232.	{ 231. 1.
JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, } Andrew Jackson, .... } William H. Crawford, } Henry Clay, ..... }	10th.†	1825,	261.	{ 84. 99. 41. 37.
ANDREW JACKSON, } John Quincy Adams. }	11th.	1829,	261.	{ 178. 83.
ANDREW JACKSON, } Henry Clay, ..... }	12th.	1833,	286.	{ 219. 49.
MARTIN VAN BUREN, } William H. Harrison, } H. L. White, ..... } Daniel Webster, .... } W. D. Mangum, .... }	13th.	1837,	294.	{ 170. 73. 26. 14. 11.

## PROMINENT CANDIDATES

*For President of the United States for the 14th term of four years; from March 4th, 1841, to March 4th, 1845.*

MARTIN VAN BUREN, ..... N. Y. born at Kinderhook, N. Y. Dec. 5, 1782.  
WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON, . O. . . " in Virginia, ..... Feb. 9, 1773.  
HENRY CLAY, ..... Ky. . . " in " ..... April 12, 1777.  
WINFIELD SCOTT, ..... N. Y. " in " ..... June 13, 1785.

Three different modes of choosing electors of President and Vice President are given to the several states by the Constitution. The

\* This election was carried to the House of Representatives, and Mr. Jefferson, on the 36th ballot, was elected. Previous to this time the two candidates, who received the largest number of votes, were elected President and Vice President;—after this they were voted for separately.

† This election was also carried to the House of Representatives, there being no choice by the people. The votes cast, in that body, were—for Mr. Adams, 90; Mr. Jackson, 67; and 48 for Mr. Crawford;—total, 205. Mr. Clay's political friends voted for Mr. Adams.

first is by the people, by districts; the second, by the people, by a general ticket; and the third, by the state legislatures. In 1836, all the states chose their electors by a general ticket, except South Carolina, in which they were chosen by the legislature.

The electors must be chosen within thirty-four days of the first Wednesday in the December immediately preceding the commencement of the presidential term, on which day of December they meet in their respective states to give their votes.

## JUDICIARY OF THE UNITED STATES.

### *Succession of Chief Justices.*

<i>Names.</i>	<i>From.</i>	<i>Appointed.</i>	<i>Born.</i>	<i>Died.</i>
John Jay, . . . . .	N. Y. . . . .	1789, . . . . .	1745, . . . . .	1829.
John Rutledge, . . . . .	S. C. . . . .	1795, . . . . .		1800.
William Cushing, . . . . .	Ms. . . . .	1796, . . . . .	1733, . . . . .	1810.
Oliver Ellsworth, . . . . .	Ct. . . . .	1796, . . . . .	1742, . . . . .	1807.
John Jay, . . . . .	N. Y. . . . .	1800, . . . . .	1745, . . . . .	1829.
John Marshall, . . . . .	Va. . . . .	1801, . . . . .	1755, . . . . .	1836.
Roger B. Taney, . . . . .	Md. . . . .	1836.		

### *Succession of Associate Justices.*

<i>Names.</i>	<i>From.</i>	<i>Appointed.</i>	<i>Born.</i>	<i>Died.</i>
John Rutledge, . . . . .	S. C. . . . .	1789, . . . . .		1800.
William Cushing, . . . . .	Ms. . . . .	1789, . . . . .	1733, . . . . .	1810.
R. H. Harrison, . . . . .	Md. . . . .	1789, . . . . .	1745, . . . . .	1790.
James Wilson, . . . . .	Pa. . . . .	1789, . . . . .	1742, . . . . .	1798.
John Blair, . . . . .	Va. . . . .	1789, . . . . .	1732, . . . . .	1800.
James Iredell, . . . . .	N. C. . . . .	1790.		
Thomas Johnson, . . . . .	Md. . . . .	1791, . . . . .	1732, . . . . .	1819.
William Patterson, . . . . .	N. J. . . . .	1793, . . . . .		1806.
Samuel Chase, . . . . .	Md. . . . .	1796, . . . . .	1741, . . . . .	1811.
Bush. Washington, . . . . .	Va. . . . .	1798, . . . . .	1758, . . . . .	1829.
William Johnson, . . . . .	S. C. . . . .	1804, . . . . .	1727, . . . . .	1819.
Brock. Livingston, . . . . .	N. Y. . . . .	1806, . . . . .	1758, . . . . .	1823.
Thomas Todd, . . . . .	Va. . . . .	1807.		
Levi Lincoln, * . . . .	Ms. . . . .	1811.		
John Quincy Adams, * . . . .	Ms. . . . .	1811.		
Gabriel Duval, . . . . .	Md. . . . .	1811.		
Joseph Story, . . . . .	Ms. . . . .	1811, . . . . .	1779.	
Smith Thompson, . . . . .	N. Y. . . . .	1823.		
Robert Trimble, . . . . .	Ky. . . . .	1826.		
John McLean, . . . . .	O. . . . .	1829, . . . . .	1785.	
Henry Baldwin, . . . . .	Pa. . . . .	1830.		

The Supreme Court of the United States is held in the city of Washington, and has one session, annually, commencing on the second Monday of January.

\* Declined the appointment.

## CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES.

The Congress of the United States consists of a Senate and House of Representatives, and must assemble, at least once every year, on the 1st Monday of December, unless it is otherwise provided by law.

The Senate is composed of two members from each State; and of course the regular number is now 52. They are chosen by the legislatures of the several States, for the term of six years, one third of them being elected biennially.

The Vice President of the United States is the President of the Senate, in which body he has only a casting vote, which is given in case of an equal division of the votes of the Senators. In his absence, a President *pro tempore* is chosen by the Senate.

The House of Representatives is composed of members from the several States, elected by the people for the term of two years. The Representatives are apportioned among the different States according to population; and the 23d, 24th, 25th, and 26th Congresses have been elected in accordance with an act of Congress of 1832, one representative being returned for every 47,700 persons, computed according to the rule prescribed by the Constitution. The present regular number is 242 representatives, and 3 delegates.

Since the 4th of March, 1807, the compensation of each member of the Senate and House of Representatives, has been \$8 a day, during the period of his attendance in Congress, without deduction in case of sickness; and \$8 for every twenty miles' travel, in the usual road, in going to and returning from the seat of government. The compensation of the President of the Senate, *pro tempore*, and of the Speaker of the House of Representatives, is \$16 a day.

*Members of the Senate of the United States.***Twenty-Sixth Congress.**

NOTE.—The figures denote the period of the Senatorial terms, and the asterisks the political friends of the present Administration.

<i>Maine.</i>	<i>Connecticut.</i>	<i>Maryland.</i>
John Ruggles, . . . 1841.	Thaddeus Betts, . . . 1845.	William D. Merrick, 1845.
*Ruel Williams, . . . 1843.	*Perry Smith, . . . . 1843.	John S. Spence, . . . 1843.
<i>New Hampshire.</i>	<i>New York.</i>	<i>Virginia.</i>
*Henry Hubbard, . . 1841.	*Silas Wright, . . . . 1843.	*William H. Roane, 1841.
*Franklin Pierce, . . 1843.	Nath. P. Talmadge, 1845.	Vacancy.
<i>Vermont.</i>	<i>New Jersey.</i>	<i>North Carolina.</i>
Samuel Phelps, . . . 1845.	S. L. Southard, . . . 1845.	*Bedford Brown, . . 1841.
Samuel Prentiss, . . 1843.	*Garrett D. Wall, . . 1841.	*Robert Strange, . . 1843.
<i>Massachusetts.</i>	<i>Pennsylvania.</i>	<i>South Carolina.</i>
John Davis, . . . . . 1841.	*James Buchanan, . 1843.	*John C. Calhoun, . 1841.
Daniel Webster, . . . 1845.	*Daniel Sturgeon, . . 1845.	William C. Preston, 1843.
<i>Rhode Island.</i>	<i>Delaware.</i>	<i>Georgia.</i>
Nathan F. Dixon, . . 1845.	Thomas Clayton, . . 1841.	*Alfred Cuthbert, . . 1843.
Neh. R. Knight, . . . 1841.	Vacancy.	*William Lumpkin, . 1841.



<i>Alabama.</i>	<i>Kentucky.</i>	<i>Missouri.</i>
*Clement C. Clay, . 1843.	Henry Clay, . . . . 1843.	*Thomas H. Benton, 1845.
*William R. King, . 1841.	John J. Crittenden, . 1841.	*Lewis F. Linn, . . . 1843.
<i>Mississippi.</i>	<i>Ohio.</i>	<i>Michigan.</i>
John Henderson, . . 1845.	*William Allen, . . . 1841.	*John Norvell, . . . . 1841.
*R. J. Walker, . . . . 1841.	*Benjamin Tappan, . 1845.	A. A. Porter, . . . . 1845.
<i>Louisiana.</i>	<i>Indiana.</i>	<i>Arkansas.</i>
*Alexander Mouton, 1843.	*Oliver H. Smith, . . 1843.	*William S. Fulton, 1840.
*R. C. Nicholas, . . . 1841.	Albert S. White, . . . 1845.	*Ambrose H. Sevier, 1844.
<i>Tennessee.</i>	<i>Illinois.</i>	
*Felix Grundy, . . . . 1845.	*J. M. Robinson, . . 1841.	
<i>Vacant.</i>	*Richard M. Young, 1843.	

*Members of the House of Representatives of the United States.*

**Twenty-Sixth Congress, First Session, begun Dec. 2, 1839.**

NOTE.—The letter *d.* signifies Democrat ; *w.* Whig ; ? Doubtful ; and *con.* Conservative.\*

ROBERT M. T. HUNTER, of Virginia, *Speaker.*

Adams, John Quincy, <i>w.</i> . . . . Ms.	Calhoun, William B., <i>w.</i> . . . . Ms.
Alford, Julius C., <i>w.</i> . . . . Ga.	Campbell, John, ? . . . . S. C.
Allen, Judson, <i>d.</i> . . . . N. Y.	Campbell, William B., <i>w.</i> . . . . Te.
Allen, John W., <i>w.</i> . . . . O.	Carr, John, <i>d.</i> . . . . Ia.
Anderson, Hugh J., <i>d.</i> . . . . Me.	Carroll, James, <i>d.</i> . . . . Md.
Anderson, Simeon H., <i>w.</i> . . . . Ky.	Carter, William B., <i>w.</i> . . . . Te.
Andrews, Landaff W., <i>w.</i> . . . . Ky.	Casey, Zadok, <i>d.</i> . . . . Is.
Atherton, Charles G., <i>d.</i> . . . . N. H.	Chapman, Reuben, <i>d.</i> . . . . Aa.
Banks, Linn, <i>d.</i> . . . . Va.	Chapman, William W., <i>d.</i> . . . . Io.
Baker, Osmyn, <i>w.</i> . . . . Ms.	Chinn, Thomas W., <i>w.</i> . . . . La.
Barnard, Daniel D., <i>w.</i> . . . . N. Y.	Chittenden, Thomas C., <i>w.</i> . . . . N. Y.
Beatty, William, <i>d.</i> . . . . Pa.	Clark, John C., <i>con.</i> . . . . N. Y.
Beirne, Andrew, <i>d.</i> . . . . Va.	Clifford, Nathan, <i>d.</i> . . . . Me.
Bell, John, <i>w.</i> . . . . Te.	Coles, Walter, <i>d.</i> . . . . Va.
Biddle, Richard, <i>w.</i> . . . . Pa.	Colquit, Walter T., ? . . . . Ga.
Black, Edward J., ? . . . . Ga.	Conner, Henry W., <i>d.</i> . . . . N. C.
Blackwell, Julius W., <i>d.</i> . . . . Te.	Cooper, James, <i>w.</i> . . . . Pa.
Bond, William K., <i>w.</i> . . . . O.	Cooper, Mark A., ? . . . . Ga.
Botts, John M., <i>w.</i> . . . . Va.	Corwin, Thomas, <i>w.</i> . . . . O.
Boyd, Linn, <i>d.</i> . . . . Ky.	Crabb, George W., <i>w.</i> . . . . Aa.
Brewster, David P., <i>d.</i> . . . . N. Y.	Craig, Robert, <i>d.</i> . . . . Va.
Briggs, George N., <i>w.</i> . . . . Ms.	Cranston, Robert B., <i>w.</i> . . . . R. I.
Brockway, John H., <i>w.</i> . . . . Ct.	Crary, Isaac E., <i>d.</i> . . . . Mn.
Brown, Aaron V., <i>d.</i> . . . . Te.	Crockett, John W., <i>w.</i> . . . . Te.
Brown, Albert G., <i>d.</i> . . . . Mi.	Cross, Edward, <i>d.</i> . . . . As.
Brown, Anson, <i>w.</i> . . . . N. Y.	Curtis, Edward, <i>w.</i> . . . . N. Y.
Burke, Edmund, <i>d.</i> . . . . N. H.	Cushing, Caleb, <i>w.</i> . . . . Ms.
Butler, Sampson H., <i>d.</i> . . . . S. C.	Dana, Amasa, <i>d.</i> . . . . N. Y.
Butler, William O., <i>d.</i> . . . . Ky.	Davee, Thomas, <i>d.</i> . . . . Me.
Bynum, Jesse A., <i>d.</i> . . . . N. C.	Davies, Edward, <i>w.</i> . . . . Pa.

\* "CONSERVATIVE; an *adjective*; preservative; having power to preserve in a safe or entire state, or from loss, waste, or injury."—*Noah Webster.*

Davis, John, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Pa.	James, Francis, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Pa.
Davis, John W., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Ia.	Jamerson, John, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Mo.
Davis, Garret, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Ky.	Jenifer, Daniel, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Md.
Dawson, William C., <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Ga.	Johnston, Charles, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.
Deberry, Edmund, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	N. C.	Johnson, Joseph, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Va.
Dennis, John, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Md.	Johnson, William Cost, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Md.
Dellett, James, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Aa.	Johnson, Cave, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Te.
Doan, William, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	O.	Jones Nathaniel, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.
Doig, Andrew W., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.	Jones, John W., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Va.
Doty, James D., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Wn.	Keim, George M., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Pa.
Downing, Charles, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Fa.	Kemble, Gouverneur, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.
Dromgoole, George C., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Va.	Kempshall, Thomas, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.
Duncan, Alexander, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	O.	King, Thomas Butler, ? . . . . .	Ga.
Earl, Nehemiah H., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.	Lawrence, Abbott, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Ms.
Eastman, Ira A., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	N. H.	Leadbetter, Daniel P., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	O.
Edwards, John, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Pa.	Leet, Isaac, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Pa.
Ely, John, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.	Leonard, Stephen B., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.
Evans, George, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Me.	Lewis, Dixon H., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Aa.
Everett, Horace, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Vt.	Lincoln, Levi, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Ms.
Fillmore, Millard, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.	Lowell, Joshua A., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Me.
Fine, John, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.	Lucas, William, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Va.
Fisher, Charles, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	N. C.	M'Carty, W. M., <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Va.
Fletcher, Isaac, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Vt.	M'Clellan, Abraham, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Te.
Floyd, John G., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.	M'Culloch, George, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Pa.
Fornance, Joseph, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Pa.	M'Kay, James J., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	N. C.
Galbraith, John, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Pa.	Mallory, Meredith, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.
Garland, James, <i>con.</i> . . . . .	Va.	Marchand, Albert G., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Pa.
Garland, Rice, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	La.	Marvin, Richard P., <i>w.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.
Gates, Seth M., <i>w.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.	Mason, Samson, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	O.
Gentry, Meredith P., <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Te.	Medill, William, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	O.
Gerry, James, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Pa.	Miller, John, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Mo.
Giddings, Joshua R., <i>w.</i> . . . . .	O.	Mitchell, Charles F., <i>w.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.
Goggin, William L., <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Va.	Monroe, James, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.
Goode, Patrick G., <i>w.</i> . . . . .	O.	Montanya, James D. La, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.
Graham, James, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	N. C.	Montgomery, William, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	N. C.
Granger, Francis, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.	Morgan, Christopher, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.
Graves, William J., <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Ky.	Morris, Samuel W., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Pa.
Green, Willis, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Ky.	Morris, Calvary, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	O.
Griffin, John K., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	S. C.	Naylor, Charles, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Pa.
Grinnell, Moses H., <i>w.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.	Newhard, Peter, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Pa.
Habersham, Richard W., <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Ga.	Nisbet, Eugenius A., ? . . . . .	Ga.
Hall, Hiland, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Vt.	Ogle, Charles, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Pa.
Hammond, Robert H., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Pa.	Osborne, Thomas B., <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Ct.
Hand, Augustus C., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.	Palen, Rufus, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.
Hastings, William S., <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Ms.	Parish, Isaac, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	O.
Hastings, John, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	O.	Parmenter, William, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Ms.
Hawes, Richard, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Ky.	Parris, Virgil D., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Me.
Hawkins, Micajah T., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	N. C.	Paynter, Lemuel, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Pa.
Henry, Thomas, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Pa.	Peck, Luther C., <i>w.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.
Hill, John, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Va.	Petrikin, David, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Pa.
Hill, John, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	N. C.	Pickens, Francis W., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	S. C.
Hillen, Solomon, jr., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Md.	Pope, John, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Ky.
Hoffman, Ogden, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.	Prentiss, John H., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.
Holleman, Joel, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Va.	Proffit, George H., <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Ia.
Holmes, Isaac E., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	S. C.	Ramsey, William S., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Pa.
Hook, Enos, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Pa.	Randall, Benjamin, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Me.
Hopkins, George W., <i>con.</i> . . . . .	Va.	Randolph, Joseph F., <i>w.</i> . . . . .	N. J.
Howard, Tilghman A., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Ia.	Rariden, James, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Ia.
Hubbard, David, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Aa.	Rayner, Kenneth, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	N. C.
Hunt, Hiram P., <i>w.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.	Reed, John, <i>w.</i> . . . . .	Ms.
Hunter, R. M. T., ? . . . . .	Va.	Reynolds, John, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	Is.
Jackson, Thomas B., <i>d.</i> . . . . .	N. Y.	Rhett, R. Barnwell, <i>d.</i> . . . . .	S. C.

Ridgway, Joseph, <i>w.</i> . . . . . O.	Thomas, Francis, <i>d.</i> . . . . . Md.
Rives, Francis E., <i>d.</i> . . . . . Va.	Thomas, Philip F., <i>d.</i> . . . . . Md.
Robinson, Thomas, jr., <i>d.</i> . . . . . De.	Thompson, Waddy, jr., <i>w.</i> . . . . S. C.
Rogers, Edward, <i>d.</i> . . . . . N. Y.	Thompson, Jacob, <i>d.</i> . . . . . Mi.
Rogers, James, <i>d.</i> . . . . . S. C.	Tillinghast, Joseph L., <i>w.</i> . . . . R. I.
Russell, David, <i>w.</i> . . . . . N. Y.	Toland, George W., <i>w.</i> . . . . . Pa.
Saltonstall, Leverett, <i>w.</i> . . . . . Ms.	Triplet, Philip, <i>w.</i> . . . . . Ky.
Samuels, Green B., <i>d.</i> . . . . . Va.	Trumbull, Joseph, <i>w.</i> . . . . . Ct.
Sergeant, John, <i>w.</i> . . . . . Pa.	Turney, Hopkins L., <i>d.</i> . . . . . Te.
Shaw, Tristram, <i>d.</i> . . . . . N. H.	Underwood, Joseph R., <i>w.</i> . . . . Ky.
Shepard, Charles, <i>d.</i> . . . . . N. C.	Vanderpoel, Aaron, <i>d.</i> . . . . . N. Y.
Simonton, William, <i>w.</i> . . . . . Pa.	Wagener, David D., <i>d.</i> . . . . . Pa.
Slade, William, <i>w.</i> . . . . . Vt.	Wagner, Peter J., <i>w.</i> . . . . . N. Y.
Smith, Albert, <i>d.</i> . . . . . Me.	Warren, Lott, <i>w.</i> . . . . . Ga.
Smith, John, <i>d.</i> . . . . . Vt.	Watterson, Harvey M., <i>d.</i> . . . . Te.
Smith, Truman, <i>w.</i> . . . . . Ct.	Weller, John B., <i>d.</i> . . . . . O.
Smith, Thomas, <i>d.</i> . . . . . Ia.	White, Edward D., <i>w.</i> . . . . . La.
Stanly, Edward, <i>w.</i> . . . . . N. C.	White, John, <i>w.</i> . . . . . Ky.
Starkweather, David A., <i>d.</i> . . . . O.	Wick, William W., <i>d.</i> . . . . . Ia.
Steenrod, Lewis, <i>d.</i> . . . . . Va.	Williams, Jared W., <i>d.</i> . . . . . N. H.
Storrs, William L., <i>w.</i> . . . . . Ct.	Williams, Thomas W., <i>w.</i> . . . . . Ct.
Strong, Theron R., <i>d.</i> . . . . . N. Y.	Williams, Henry, <i>d.</i> . . . . . Ms.
Stuart, John T., <i>w.</i> . . . . . Is.	Williams, Lewis, <i>w.</i> . . . . . N. C.
Sumter, Thomas B., <i>d.</i> . . . . . S. C.	Williams, Joseph L., <i>w.</i> . . . . . Te.
Swearingen, Henry, <i>d.</i> . . . . . O.	Williams, Christopher H., <i>w.</i> . . . Te.
Sweeny, George, <i>d.</i> . . . . . O.	Williams, Sherrod, <i>w.</i> . . . . . Ky.
Taliaferro, John, <i>w.</i> . . . . . Va.	Wise, Henry A., <i>w.</i> . . . . . Va.
Taylor, Jonathan, <i>d.</i> . . . . . O.	Worthington, John T. H., <i>d.</i> . . . Md.

### Summary.

The following Table presents, at one view, as correct a statement of the political character of the House as could be obtained from authentic sources in January, 1840.

States.	Whole No.	Demo.	Whig.	Dbt.	Con.	States.	Whole No.	Demo.	Whig.	Dbt.	Con.
Me. . . .	8 . . .	6 . . .	2 . . .			Ga. . . .	9 . . .		4 . . .	5 . . .	
N. H. . .	5 . . .	5 . . .				Aa. . . .	5 . . .	3 . . .	2 . . .		
Vt. . . .	5 . . .	2 . . .	3 . . .			Mi. . . .	2 . . .	2 . . .			
Ms. . . .	12 . .	2 . . .	10 . .			La. . . .	3 . . .		3 . . .		
R. I. . . .	2 . . .		2 . . .			Te. . . .	13 . .	6 . . .	7 . . .		
Ct. . . .	6 . . .		6 . . .			Ky. . . .	13 . .	2 . . .	11 . .		
N. Y. . .	40 . .	19 . .	20 . .		1 . .	O. . . .	19 . .	11 . .	8 . . .		
N. J. . .	6 . . .		1 . . .	5 . .		Ia. . . .	7 . . .	5 . . .	2 . . .		
Pa. . . .	23 . .	17 . .	11 . .			Is. . . .	3 . . .	2 . . .	1 . . .		
De. . . .	1 . . .	1 . . .				Mo. . . .	2 . . .	2 . . .			
Md. . . .	8 . . .	5 . . .	3 . . .			Mn. . . .	1 . . .	1 . . .			
Va. . . .	21 . .	12 . .	6 . . .	1 . .	2 . .	As. . . .	1 . . .	1 . . .			
N. C. . .	13 . .	8 . . .	5 . . .			Terri- tories. }	3 . . .	3 . . .			
S. C. . .	9 . . .	7 . . .	2 . . .								
							245	122	109	11	3

Five members from New Jersey, whose election is contested, are set down among the doubtful. The contest is between John B. Ayerigg, William Halsted, J. P. B. Maxwell, Charles C. Stratton, and Thomas J. York, *whigs*, and W. R. Cooper, P. Dickerson, Joseph Kille, D. B. Ryall, and P. D. Vroom, *democrats*.



## VARIETY.

*The Mother.*—Heaven has imprinted on the mother's face something which claims kindred with the skies. The waking, watchful eye, which keeps its tireless vigils over her slumbering child—the tender look and the angelic smile, are objects which neither the pencil nor the chisel can reach, and which poetry fails in attempting to portray. Upon the eulogies of the most eloquent tongue we should find *Tekel* written. It is in the sympathies of the heart alone, where lives the lovely picture, and the eye may look abroad in vain for its counterpart in the works of art.

*Petrarch and Laura.*—When Petrarch first saw Laura, she was young and beautiful—he loved her—and the feeling ended only with his life. In a few years afterwards, she lost all her beauty. When hardly thirty-five years of age, Petrarch said in one of his works, “If I had loved her person only, I had changed long since.” His friends wondered how a beauty so withered should continue to inspire so ardent an attachment. “What matters it,” answered Petrarch, “if the bow can no longer wound, since the wound once inflicted continues to bleed?”

*Religion.*—Let this idea dwell in our minds, that our duties to God and our duties to men are not distinct and independent duties, but are involved in each other; that devotion and virtue are not different things, but the same thing; either in different stages or in different stations, in different points of progress or circumstances of situation. What we call devotion, for the sake of distinction, during its initiatory and instrumental exercises, is devotion in its infancy; the virtue which, after a time, it produces, is devotion in its maturity: the contemplation of Deity is devotion at rest; the execution of his commands is devotion in action. Praise is religion in the temple or in the closet; industry, from a sense of duty, is religion in the shop or field; commercial integrity is religion in the mart; the communication of consolation is religion in the chamber of sickness; paternal instruction is religion at the hearth; justice is religion on the bench; patriotism is religion in the public councils.—*Francis.*

*Music.*—Music, remarks old Burton, is the medicine of the mind; it rouses and revives the languishing soul; affects not only the ears, but the very arteries; awakens the dormant powers of life, raises the animal spirits, and renders the dull, severe, and sorrowful mind erect and nimble. According to Cassiodorus, it will not only expel the severest grief, soften the most violent hatred, mitigate the sharpest spleen, but extenuate fear and fury, appease cruelty, abate heaviness, and bring the mind to quietude and rest.

*Three Great Physicians.*—The bedside of the celebrated Dumoulin, a few hours before he breathed his last, was surrounded by the most eminent physicians of Paris, who affected to think that his death would be an irreparable loss to the profession. “Gentlemen,” said Dumoulin, “you are in error; I shall leave behind me three distinguished physicians.” Being pressed to name them, as each expected to be included in the trio, he answered, “*Water, Exercise, and Diet.*”

*Origin of Disease.*—I tell you honestly what I think is the cause of the complicated maladies of the human frame; it is their gormandizing, and stuffing, and stimulating the digestive organs to excess; thereby producing nervous disorder and irritation. The state of their minds is another grand cause—the fidgeting and discontenting yourself about that which cannot be helped; passions of all kinds—malignant passions and worldly cares pressing upon the mind—disturb the cerebral action, and do a great deal of harm.—*Abernethy.*

*Education.*—Education is a companion which no misfortune can depress, no climate destroy, no enemy alienate, no despotism enslave;—at home a friend, abroad an introduction; in solitude a solace, in society an ornament. It lessens vice; it guides virtue; it gives at once grace and government to the genius. Without it, what is man? A splendid slave! a reasoning savage! vacillating between the dignity of an intelligence derived from God, and the degradation of brutal passion.

*Life.* — Our state in this vale of tears is a mixed one. Life may be likened to the winds; ever shifting and never alike. Sometimes it appears as calm as summer evenings, and again storms and tempests checker its even surface, darkening every prospect, and rendering scenes once bright and joyous, gloomy and bleak as the caverns of death. But even over all these scenes there is one star that seems to brighten. In the absence of all that renders life tolerable, in weal or woe, in joy or sorrow, it still beams out alone, unchanged, undimmed, as though it had found its way from the third heavens. It stands out in peerless beauty, dispensing its blessed light at all times and all seasons, flinging its hallowed though not brilliant rays across the path of the wilderness: and even in our sunniest moments, when it is forgotten, and we steer wide of its heavenly direction, still it seems to twinkle near the blazing orb that burns when prosperity rules at the destiny of an hour. This is the star of Bethlehem.

*Saint Aspinquid.* — This faithful missionary was born in 1583. He was more than 40 years of age when converted to Christianity. He died in 1682, on *Mount Agamenticus*, in Maine. On his tombstone is still seen this couplet:—

“Present, useful; absent, wanted;  
Lived desired, died lamented.”

He was a preacher of the gospel to sixty-six different nations for forty years, from the Atlantic Ocean to the Californian Sea. The sachems of the different tribes attended his funeral, and made a collection of a great number of wild beasts, to do him honor by a sacrifice, on the occasion, agreeably to the custom of those nations; and on that day were slain accordingly, 25 bucks, 67 does, 99 bears, 36 moose, 240 wolves, 82 wild-cats, 3 catamounts, 482 foxes, 32 buffaloes, 400 otters, 620 beavers, 1500 minks, 110 ferrets, 520 raccoons, 900 musquashes, 501 fishers, 3 ermines, 38 porcupines, 50 weasles, 832 martins, 59 woodchucks, and 112 rattlesnakes. Total number, 6711. — *Historical Collections.*

*Anagram.* — Pilate's question to our Saviour, “What is truth?” in the Latin vulgate stands thus — “Quid est veritas?” These letters, transposed, make “Est vir qui adest;” “It is the man before thee.”

*Extract from Bulwer.* — It cannot be that earth is man's abiding place. It cannot be that our life is cast up by the ocean of eternity, to float a moment upon its waves, and sink into nothingness. Else, why is it, that the high and glorious aspirations which leap like angels from the temple of our hearts, are forever wandering about unsatisfied? Why is it that the rainbow and cloud come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, and then pass off, and leave us to muse upon their faded loveliness? Why is it that the stars, who hold their “festival around the midnight throne,” are set above the grasp of our limited faculties, forever mocking us with their unapproachable glory? And finally, why is it that brighter forms of human beauty are presented to our view, and then taken from us, leaving the thousand streams of our affection to flow back in Alpine torrents upon our hearts? We are born for a higher destiny than that of earth; there is a realm where the rainbow never fades; where the stars will be spread out before us like islands that slumber on the ocean; and where the beautiful beings which here pass before us like shadows, will stay in our presence forever.

#### *A Mother's Love.* — By BULWER.

Oh! in our sterner manhood, when no ray  
Of earlier sunshine glimmers on our way,  
When girt with sins and sorrows, and the toil  
Of cares which rend the bosom that they soil; —  
Oh! if there be in retrospection's chain  
One link that knits us with young life again,  
One thought so sweet we scarcely dare to muse  
On all the hoarded raptures it reviews,  
Which seems an instant in its backward range,  
The heart to soften, and its ties to change,  
And every spring, untouched for years, to move,  
It is — the memory of a mother's love.

*A Beautiful Sentiment.* — The late eminent judge, Sir Allen Park, once said at a public meeting in London — “We live in the midst of blessings, till we are utterly insensible of their greatness, and of the sources from whence they flow. We speak of our civilization, our arts, our freedom, our laws, and forget entirely how large a share of all is due to Christianity. Blot Christianity out of the page of man’s history, and what would his laws have been? — what his civilization? Christianity is mixed up with our very being and our daily life: there is not a familiar object round us which does not wear a mark; not a being or a thing which does not wear a different aspect, because the light of Christian hope is on it; not a righteous law which does not owe its truth and gentleness to Christianity; not a salutary custom which cannot be traced in all its holy and healthful parts to the gospel.”

*Entailed Estate.* — Every man who desires to entail a valuable and enduring inheritance on his children, which cannot be docked, of which rogues cannot defraud them, and on which the sheriff can’t levy execution, and which they can’t alienate by a general assignment, — may accomplish his wishes by bringing them up in habits of persevering industry in any useful calling; by instilling into them habits of sound economy; and, above all, by imbuing their minds with correct and practical views of moral and religious obligations.

*Minding one’s Business.* — A New England farmer said, that last year he had made 1500 dollars by minding his own business, and 500 dollars by letting the business of others alone; in all, 2,000 dollars. Query. What would this amount to, reckoning it an annuity of 2,000 dollars at six per cent., compound interest, for thirty years. Ans. \$153,116 37 cents.

*Wealth.* — Wealth in this country may be traced back to industry and frugality; the paths which lead to it are open to all; and such is the joint operation of the law, and the customs of society, that the wheel of fortune is in constant revolution, and the poor in one generation furnishes the rich of the next. The rich man, who treats poverty with arrogance and contempt, tramples upon the ashes of his father or his grandfather; the poor man, who nourishes feelings of unkindness and bitterness against wealth, makes war with the prospects of his children, and the order of things in which he lives. — *Edvard Everett.*

*Compliment to Washington.* — A volume was presented to General Washington, in 1797, by Lord Erskine, on a blank page of which he wrote the following note, containing, perhaps, the happiest eulogium of the many bestowed upon that wonderful man: —

“Sir, — I have taken the liberty to introduce your august and immortal name in a short sentence, which is to be found in the book I send you. I have a large acquaintance among the most valuable and exalted classes of men, but *you are the only human being* for whom I ever felt an awful reverence. I sincerely pray God to grant a long and serene evening to a life so gloriously devoted to the happiness of the world.”

*Moral Grandeur.* — “What is moral grandeur? It is the singular combination of the most pure and elevated principles, and eminent virtues, brought into action by uncommon impulses and formidable difficulties and conflicts. It is not produced in the calm stream of peaceful life, where struggles are comparatively nothing, and where all may attain to the beauty of moral excellence. It is formed in the crisis of moral convulsions. It is the noblest energy of man, meeting, with conscious rectitude, unparalleled firmness, and unruffled spirit, the severer assaults of the tremendous powers of darkness. It is born in the hour of some awful civil hurricane, and nursed amidst the tempests of life. It rides on the volleyed lightnings of a revolution, and conducts them away with safety and blessing. Its features are painted on the dark canvass of the retiring clouds of distress, with all the grace and magnificent colorings of the rainbow. It holds dominion over every evil passion, and is the faultless model of self-government and unbending integrity. It is a spirit of simplicity, that rises above and disdains the external decorations of life. It aims at the public good, without the alloy and pollution of selfishness; and accomplishes its lofty purposes only by means that the loftiest spirits of heaven would approve. It finds nothing in the universe to weigh against freedom and truth. It regards the divine law, the obligations of duty, the judicial majesty of



conscience, above all the menaces of peril, the insidious eloquence of private interest, and the tempting overtures of personal aggrandizement. Amidst the imperious claims of virtue and truth, it surrenders, when required, every thing, and even life itself, as a triumphant sacrifice, without hesitation or regret, with a firm step, a seraphic serenity of demeanor, and a martyr-like zeal and majesty. Such was the moral grandeur that distinguished Washington." — *Rev. Dr. Charles Burroughs.*

*Reflection on Death.* — "Heavens! what a moment must be that, when the last flutter expires on our lips! What a change! Tell me, ye who are deepest read in nature and in God, to what new worlds are we borne? What new being do we receive? Whither has that spark, that unseen, that uncomprehended intelligence fled? Look upon the cold, livid, ghastly corpse that lies before you! That was but a shell, a gross and earthly covering, which held for a while the immortal essence that has now left it; left it, to range, perhaps, through illimitable space; to receive new capacities of delight, new powers of perception, new glories of beatitude! Ten thousand fancies rush upon the mind as it contemplates the awful moment between life and death! It is a moment big with imagination's greatest hopes and fears; it is the consummation that clears up all mystery, resolves all doubts; which removes contradiction and destroys error. Great God! what a flood of rapture may at once burst upon the departed soul! — the unclouded brightness of the celestial regions; pure existence of ethereal beings; the solemn secrets of nature may then be divulged; the immediate unity of the past, the present, and the future; strains of unimaginable harmony, forms of imperishable beauty may then suddenly disclose themselves, bursting upon the delighted senses and filling them with measureless bliss! The mind is lost in this excess of wondrous light, and dares not turn from the heavenly vision to one so gloomy, so tremendous, as the departure of the wicked! Human fancy shrinks back appalled; while Hope and Charity whisper to the bleeding heart that where all mercy is, there, too, will be forgiveness."

#### *How to tell Bad News.*

SCENE. — Mr. G's room at Oxford. Enter his father's steward.

*Mr. G.* Ha, Jervas! How are you, my old boy? How do things go on at home?

*Steward.* Bad enough, your honor; the magpie's dead.

*Mr. G.* Poor Mag! so he's gone. How came he to die?

*Steward.* Overate himself, sir.

*Mr. G.* Did he, faith? a greedy dog. Why, what did he get he liked so well?

*Steward.* Horse flesh, sir; he died of eating horse flesh.

*Mr. G.* How came he to get so much horse flesh?

*Steward.* All your father's horses, sir.

*Mr. G.* What! are they dead, too?

*Steward.* Ay, sir; they died of overwork.

*Mr. G.* And why were they overworked, pray?

*Steward.* To carry water, sir.

*Mr. G.* To carry water! and what were they carrying water for?

*Steward.* Sure, sir, to put out the fire.

*Mr. G.* Fire! what fire?

*Steward.* O, sir, your father's house is burned down to the ground.

*Mr. G.* My father's house burned down! And how came it set on fire?

*Steward.* I think, sir, it must have been the torches.

*Mr. G.* Torches! what torches?

*Steward.* At your mother's funeral.

*Mr. G.* My mother dead!

*Steward.* Ah, poor lady, she never looked up after it.

*Mr. G.* After what?

*Steward.* The loss of your father.

*Mr. G.* My father gone too?

*Steward.* Yes, poor gentleman, he took to his bed as soon as he heard of it.

*Mr. G.* Heard of what?

*Steward.* The bad news, sir, and please your honor.

*Mr. G.* What! more miseries? more bad news?

*Steward.* Yes, sir. Your bank has failed, and your credit is lost, and you are not worth a shilling in the world. I made bold, sir, to come to wait on you about it, for I thought you would like to hear the news.

*Good Sentiments.*—The laws of Zaleucus, lawgiver to the Locrians, who lived five hundred years before the Christian era, are introduced with the following preamble:—

"No man can question the existence of a Deity, who observes the order and harmony of the universe, which cannot be the production of chance. Men ought to bridle their passions, and to guard against every vice. God is pleased with no sacrifice but a sincere heart; and differs widely from mortals, whose delight is splendid ceremonies and rich offerings. Let *justice* therefore be studied; for by that only can a man be acceptable to the Deity. Let those who are tempted to do ill, have always before their eyes the severe judgments of God against wicked men. Let them always keep in view the hour of death, that fatal hour, which is attended with bitter remorse for transgressing the rules of justice. If a bad disposition incline you to vice, pray to Heaven at the foot of the altar to mend your heart."

*Temperance.*—"Temperance," says the Barnstable Patriot, "puts wood upon the fire, flour in the barrel, meat in the tub, vigor in the body, intelligence in the brain, and *spirit* in the whole composition."

*Eloquence.*—The following is an extract from a speech delivered by a member of the Indiana legislature, on a bill to encourage the killing of wolves:—

"Mr. Speaker,—The wolf is the most ferocious animal that prowls in our western prairies, or runs at large in the forests of Indiana. He creeps from his lurking place at the hour of midnight, when all nature is locked in the silent embrace of Morpheus; and ere the portals of the east are unbarred, or bright Phœbus rises in all his golden majesty, whole litters of pigs are destroyed."

*Optical Experiment.*—If two pieces of transparent white paper be attached to a window and examined through a prism, fringes of red, blue, and yellow, will be produced. Should the light of the sun be very vivid there, a very powerful artificial rainbow will result; but if the paper be increased in thickness, the blue color will preponderate.

*Plagues.*—Chronologists and historians tell us that the whole world was visited by a plague 767 years before Christ. Some of the most remarkable since the Christian era are the following:—

Place.	Time.	Number destroyed.
London,.....	A. D. 1347.....	50,000
Ditto,.....	1407.....	30,000
Ditto,.....	1604.....	$\frac{1}{4}$ part population.
Constantinople,.....	1611.....	200,000
London,.....	1665.....	68,000
Bassorah,.....	1773.....	80,000
Smyrna,.....	1784.....	20,000
Tunis,.....	1784.....	32,000
Egypt,.....	1792.....	800,000
Smyrna,.....	1814.....	30,000

*A Challenge.*—When Judge Thacher, many years ago, was a member of Congress from Massachusetts, he was challenged to a duel by Mr. Blount, member from North Carolina, for words spoken in debate. The judge, on reading the message from Blount, after adjusting his wig and revolutionary hat, said to the bearer, "Give my respectful compliments to your master, and tell him he cannot have a definite answer to his note to-day. Let him be patient a short time, till I can write to Portland and receive an answer. I always consult *my wife* on matters of importance, well knowing that she is a *better judge* of family affairs than myself. If she consents to take the choice of becoming a widow, or having her husband hanged for murder, I certainly will fight Mr. Blount. Tell him not to be in a hurry; it will not take more than three weeks to receive her election."

*The Goods of Life.*—Speaking of these, Sir William Temple says, “The greatest pleasure of life is love; the greatest treasure is contentment; the greatest possession is health; the greatest ease is sleep; and the greatest medicine a true friend.”

*Wife advertised.*

“Whereas my wife, Mrs. Bridget McDallogh, is again walked away with herself, and left me with five small children and her poor blind mother, and left nobody else to take care of house and home, and I hear has taken up with Tim Ghigan, the lame fiddler, the same that was put in the stocks last Easter, for stealing Barney Doodly’s game cock,—this is to give notice, that I will not pay for bite or sup on her account to man or mortal, and that she had better never show the marks of her tea toes near my house again.

PATRICK McDALLOGH.”

“P. S. Tim had better keep out of my sight.”

*Proclamation.*—The following is copied from a London paper, and purports to be a proclamation from the mayor of one of the English cities, on occasion of an expected visit of their majesties, William and Mary. We copy it verbatim, literatimque.

“Whereas his Majesty the King and Queen, is expected to honor this place with their presense in the course of their Tower! in order to prevent them from meeting no Impediment in his way; the worshipful, the Mare and Bailiff, have thought proper that the following Regulations shall be prohibited as follows. Nobody must not leave no Dust, nor nothing in that shape before their Doors nor shops, and all the Wheelbarrows, Cabbage stalks, Marble Stones and other Vegetables must be Swept out of the streets. Any one who shall fail of giving offence in any of those Articles, shall be dealt with according to Law, without Bail or Mainprize.

“God save his Majesty the King Queen  
and His worship The mare.”

*A Quack Doctor’s Advertisement.*

TO THE PUBLIK PEPLE.

In offerin of my sarveeis to my fello citesens as a publik sarvant, I would particularly remark that I has fur these last nine munth past, pade the most strictest caeres and attentions to the study of phisik, and I do hope that my nateral turn and abilities together with the most closest observation will intitle me to the publik confedenece. It wuld be rong in me to purtend to any high larnin for you all know that I never rubbid my cote against these collidge walls, nur superintended any of these United States lectur’s for lite and knowlidge on phisical docterins. But I hope that will be no objeccion to me. There is a grate deal of these collidge fellows that noes no more about an Epidemieck oppuration than a 3 yere old colt, and if you was to send wurd fur one of them to eum and see a pursun flat of his back with Apoplexy, they wuld no doute give him cold water, which you well noe wuld produce an instinataneous evaeiation of the bowels.

My Medesons is Simples, consistin of horehoun, ambeer, gymsum weeds and grean gord seeds, burdok, tanza, grean snake root and mullin—and many other plants of the same kimmical nater. I have had a good deal of pations a waittin on me, and if you just only give me a call I wuld even git up nite ur day fur to sarve you.

Your sarvant,

DOCTUR PEA.

*Knowledge.*—“Pleasure is a shadow; wealth is vanity; and power a pageant; but knowledge is ecstatic in enjoyment, perennial in fame, unlimited in space, and infinite in duration. \* \* \* \* In the performance of its sacred offices, it fears no danger, spares no expense, omits no exertion. It scales the mountain, looks in the volcano, dives into the ocean, perforates the earth, wings its flight into the skies, encircles the globe, explores sea and land, contemplates the distant, examines the minute, comprehends the great, ascends to the sublime; no place too remote for its grasp, no heavens too exalted for its reach.”—*De Witt Clinton.*

*Wonders of Philosophy.*—The polypus, like the fabled hydra, receives new life from the knife which is lifted to destroy it. The fly-spider lays an egg as large as itself. There are four thousand and forty-one muscles in a caterpillar. Hook dis-



covered fourteen thousand mirrors in the eyes of a drone; and to effect the respiration of a carp, thirteen thousand three hundred arteries, vessels, veins, and bones, &c., are necessary. The body of every spider contains four little masses pierced with a multitude of imperceptible holes, each hole permitting the passage of a single thread; all the threads, to the amount of a thousand to each mass, join together, when they come out and make the single thread with which the spider spins its web; so that what we call a spider's thread consists of more than four thousand united. Lewenhoeck, by means of microscopes, observed spiders no bigger than a grain of sand, who spun thread so fine that it took four thousand of them to equal in magnitude a single hair. — *London Courier*.

*Haydn*. — The poet Carpani once asked his friend Haydn "how it happened that his church music was almost always of an animating, cheerful, and even gay description." To this Haydn answered, "I cannot make it otherwise: I write according to the thoughts which I feel: when I think upon God, my heart is so full of joy that the notes dance and leap as it were from my pen: and since God has given me a cheerful heart, it will be easily forgiven me that I seek him with a cheerful spirit."

#### *Precepts.*

When yet I was a child, upon my heart  
My father laid two precepts — "Boy, be brave!  
So in the midnight battle shalt thou meet  
Fearless the coming foe! Boy, let thy heart  
Be clean from falsehood! In the midday sun  
So shalt thou never need from mortal man  
To turn thy guilty face." — *Madoc*.

*Splendid Bedstead*. — There has been exhibited in the palace of the Tamedo, at St. Petersburg, a state bed, constructed at the royal manufactory by order of the emperor, to be sent as a present to the Schah of Persia. It is formed of solid crystal, resplendent with silver ornaments. It is ascended by steps of blue glass, and has a fountain underneath so contrived as to throw out, on each side, jets of odoriferous waters. The effect, when the chamber is lighted up, is absolutely dazzling, as it has the appearance of myriads of diamonds. — *Galignani's Messenger*.

#### *Impromptu.*

Is there a heart that never sighed?  
Is there a tongue that never lied?  
Is there an eye that never blinked?  
Is there a man that never drank?  
If so, then heart, and tongue, and eye  
Must tell a most confounded lie.

*Chances of Marriage*. — The following curious statement is taken from an English paper. It is drawn from the registered cases of eight hundred and seventy-six women, and is derived from their answers to the age at which they respectively married. It is the first ever constructed to exhibit to females their chances of marriage at various ages. Of the eight hundred and seventy-six females, there were eight hundred and sixty-five married at the following ages: —

3 at 13	118 at 20	28 at 27	5 at 34
11 .. 14	86 .. 21	22 .. 28	2 .. 35
16 .. 15	85 .. 22	17 .. 29	0 .. 36
43 .. 16	59 .. 23	9 .. 30	2 .. 37
45 .. 17	53 .. 24	7 .. 31	0 .. 38
66 .. 18	36 .. 25	5 .. 32	1 .. 39
115 .. 19	24 .. 26	7 .. 33	0 .. 40

*Beautiful Extract*. — When I look upon the tombs of the great, every emotion of envy dies within me; when I read the epitaphs of the beautiful, every inordinate desire goes out; when I meet with the grief of parents upon the tombstone, my heart melts with compassion; when I see tombs of parents themselves, I consider the vanity of grieving for those whom we must soon follow; when I see kings

lying with those who deposed them, when I consider rivals laid side by side, or the holy men that divided the world with their disputes, I reflect with sorrow and astonishment on the little competitions, factions, and debates of mankind; when I read the several dates of the tombs of some that died yesterday, and some sixteen hundred years ago, I consider that great day, when we shall all of us be contemporaries, and make our appearancee together. — *Addison*.

*A Touch of the Sublime.* — I rise, Mr. President, to argue the case of the rich man and the poor man, and I believe, that before I shall have concluded, you will allow that it admits of no argument. The rich man, Mr. President, declines his emaciated form on a mahogany sofa, cut down, hewn out, carved, and manufactured from the tall cedars of Lebanon, which grow upon the lofty and cloud-eapt summits of the ever memorable mountain of Jehosopha. Then, Mr. President, he lifts to his eadaverous lip, the golden china cup — manufactured, as is well known, Mr. President, in Chili, Peru, and other unknown and uninhabitable parts of the universe. While on the other hand, Mr. President, the poor man declines his expectation in a cottage, from which he retires to the shade of some umbrageous stream — there to contemplate the incomprehensibility of the vast constellation and other fixed and immovable satellites that devolve around the celestial axletree of this terraqueous firmament on high. Then, Mr. President, after calling around him his wife, and the rest of his little children, he teaches them to perspire to scenes of immortality beyond the grave. — *New Orleans Sun*.

*Curious Typographical Error.* — The celebrated printer, Henri Etienne, son of Robert, (both known in the learned world by the name of Stephanus,) once engaged in the printing of a splendid quarto Missal. The great number of subscribers seemed likely to make ample compensation for the heavy expense required by the undertaking. After the sheets had been corrected with the utmost care, the work was printed off, splendidly bound, and delivered to the subscribers. It would be impossible to describe the astonishment of the learned printer, when one copy after another was returned to him, till all were sent back. He required the reason of this extraordinary circumstance, and was informed that in one place the compositor had put  *Ici le pretre clera sa cullotte*, (here the priest will take off his breeches,) instead of *calotte*, (small black cap,) and the error escaped the correctors of the press. In vain did the poor printer offer to make a cancel; the subscribers, who were almost all ecclesiastics, positively refused to take the work on any terms. This unfortunate affair is said to have been the first and chief cause of the derangement which afterwards caused Henri Etienne to be confined in the Lunatic Hospital at Lyons, where he died in 1698. There is a copy of the Missal, with this unlucky error, in the royal library at Paris.

*Imprisonment for Debt.* — During the visit of an Indian chief to one of our cities, he asked, on seeing the jail, "What is that building for?" The interpreter, who accompanied him, in order to render himself intelligible, observed, "that if a white man owed skins and could not pay them, they put him in that building." The chief, after a little reflection, replied dryly, "Hugh! *white man no catch skins there!*"

*A Curious Blacksmith.* — In the twentieth year of Queen Elizabeth, Mark Scalliot, a blacksmith, made a lock consisting of eleven pieces of iron, steel, and brass, all which, together with a pipe key attached to it, weighed but one grain. He also made a chain of gold, consisting of forty-three links, whereunto having fastened the lock and key before mentioned, he put the chain about a flea's neck, which drew them all with ease. All these together, lock and key, chain and flea, being weighed, the weight of them was but one grain and a half.

*Reading.* — Give a man this taste, and the means of gratifying it, and you can hardly fail of making him a happy man. You place him in contact with the best society in every period of history. You make him a denizen of all nations — a contemporary of all ages. — *Sir J. Herschel*.

*Arab Beauty.* — Among these Arabs was one of the most beautiful girls I ever saw, apparently about twenty years of age. She was of a dark complexion, eyes black as jet; the inside of her eyelids was blackened with kohl; her teeth were white as ivory; and her long hair fell down her neck and over her shoulders behind,

long enough for her to sit down upon. She had large silver earrings, and a silver ring through her under lip, gently drawing it down and displaying her fine teeth. Through her hair was passed a silver arrow, confining her veil to the top of her head, which was thrown back negligently over her shoulders. She was habited in a long, blue, loose shirt, open at the breast; her bare arms were covered with bracelets and amulets; a string of beads wound round her neck; her feet were bare, and two large rings were fastened round her ankles. She walked, as all the Arab women do, with a grace and beauty of carriage I never saw surpassed; nor in simplicity and elegance of appearance have I ever seen a fine lady of Europe, with her jewels and pearls, equal this plain and simple Arab girl. — *Addison's Travels*.

*Friday*. — Columbus sailed from Spain on Friday, discovered land on Friday, and reëntered the port of Palos on Friday. These curious coincidences should have sufficed, one might think, to dispel the superstitious dread, still so prevalent, of commencing a voyage on that ominous day. The keel of *Old Ironsides* was laid on Friday, she was launched on Friday, went to sea on Friday, and fought her first battle on Friday.

*Honey Moon*. — Though this word is in common use, its derivation is little known, as nothing respecting it is found in the dictionaries, or encyclopedias. Its origin is from a custom of the Teutones, an ancient people of Germany, who drank mead, or metheglin, a beverage made with honey, for thirty days after every wedding.

*Origin of the word "Lady"*. — Formerly, when the affluent, in England, lived all the year round at their mansions in the country, the lady of the manor distributed to her poor neighbors, with her own hands, once a week, or oftener, a certain quantity of bread; and she was called by them the *leff-day*, that is, in the Saxon language, the *bread-giver*. These two words were, in time, corrupted; and the meaning is now as little known as the practice which gave it birth.

*Bunkum*. — The Philadelphia World gives a very intelligible explanation of the word "*bunkum*." It is a corruption of *Buncombe*, the name of the largest and most westerly county of North Carolina. As this county is larger than any three or four others in the state, the North Carolinians have long used it as a standard of comparison; and, therefore, when they wish to designate any thing as particularly large, or as excelling, they say it is as large or equal to Buncombe, which they pronounce *bunkum*. The people of the county, in sportive allusion to its size, call it the State of Bunkum. They have divided it into five districts, which they designate as follows: Upper Hog Thief, Lower Hog Thief, Promise Fair, Never Pay, and Screemerville.

*The Faithful Dog*. — In Youatt's "Humanity to Brutes" is recorded the following anecdote of a Newfoundland dog: —

"A vessel was driven on the beach of Lloyd, in Kent. The surf was rolling furiously. Eight poor fellows were crying for help, but not a boat could be got off to their assistance. At length a gentleman came to the beach, accompanied by his Newfoundland dog. He directed the attention of the animal to the vessel, and put a short stick into his mouth. The intelligent and courageous fellow at once understood his meaning, and sprang into the sea, and fought his way through the waves. He could not, however, get close enough at the vessel to deliver that with which he was charged; but the crew joyfully made fast a rope to another piece of wood, and threw it towards him. He saw the whole business in an instant; he dropped his own piece, and immediately seized that which had been cast to him; and then, with a degree of strength and determination almost incredible, he dragged it through the surf and delivered it to his master. A line of communication was then formed, and every man on board was rescued from a watery grave."

*Tattlers*. — Tattlers and tale-bearers of every description are the most despicable wretches with which the world is cursed. Show us a man that cannot or will not keep a secret, and you show us a villain unworthy the friendship of a dog. There is more mischief done in the world by these bleating, wide-mouthed retailers of other men's concerns, than by all the robbers and pickpockets in the universe. Spies and informers are worthy of no commiseration, however miserable and degraded they may become. "There is no worse devil," said Jeremy Taylor, "than a devilish tongue."



*A Name.*—The Woods of Lancashire are a distinguished family, for character, wealth, and talent. A laughable circumstance took place upon a trial in Lancashire, where the head of the family, Mr. Wood, senior, was examined as a witness. Upon giving his name, *Ottwell Wood*, the judge, addressing him, said, "Pray, Mr. Wood, how do you spell your name?" The old gentleman replied,

O double T  
I double U  
E double L  
Double U  
Double O D.

Upon which the astonished lawgiver laid down his pen, saying it was the most extraordinary name he had ever met with in his life, and, after two or three attempts, declared he was unable to record it.—*London paper.*

*Example.*—The influence of the good man ceases not at death: he, as the visible agent, is removed, but the light and influence of his example still remains; and the moral elements of this world will long show the traces of their vigor and purity,—just as the western sky, after the sun has set, still displays the glowing traces of the departed orb.

*Power of Steam.*—One pound of cotton, says Mr. Gordon, in his lectures at the London Literary and Scientific Institution, which formerly could only be spun into a thread of one hundred and eighty yards long, can now, by the application of steam, produce a thread of *one hundred and sixty-seven miles in length.*

*Reward of Bravery.*—During Bonaparte's time seventeen private soldiers raised themselves, by their bravery and talents, to the highest stations of honor and profit. Two became kings, two princes, nine dukes, two field marshals, and two generals.

*Religion.*—"I envy no quality of the mind, or intellect, of others; not genius, power, wit, or fancy; but if I could choose what would be most delightful, and I believe most useful to me, I prefer a firm religious belief to every other blessing; for it makes discipline of goodness; creates new hopes, when earthly hopes vanish; and throws over the decay, the destruction of existence, the most gorgeous of all lights; awakens life in death, and from corruption and decay calls up beauty and divinity; makes an instrument of torture and of shame the ladder of ascent to paradise; and, far above all combinations of earthly hopes, calls up the most delightful visions of palms and amaranths, the gardens of the blest, the security of everlasting joys, where the sensualist and skeptic only view gloom, decay, annihilation, and despair!"—*Sir Humphrey Davy.*

*Trade.*—There is not, says Addison, a more useful class in society than MERCHANTS. They knit mankind together in a mutual intercourse of good offices, distribute the gifts of nature, find work for the laborer, augment the wealth of the nation, and increase the comforts and conveniences of life.

"To censure trade,  
Or hold her busy people in contempt,  
Let none presume;  
Trade to the good physician gives his balms;  
Gives cheering cordials to the afflicted heart;  
Gives to the wealthy delicacies high;  
Gives to the curious works of nature rare;  
And the priest displays, in just discourse,  
HIM, the all-wise Creator, and declares  
His pleasure, power, and goodness, unconfined.  
'Tis trade, attentive voyager, who fills  
His lips with argument."

*The Alphabet.*—The twenty-four letters of the alphabet may be transposed 620,448,401,733,239,439,360,000 times. All the inhabitants of the globe, on a rough calculation, could not, in a thousand million of years, write out all the transpositions of the twenty-four letters, even supposing that each wrote forty pages daily, each of which pages contained forty different transpositions of the letters.

*Ancient Charter.* — A charter granted by Malcolm Canmore, king of Scotland. I, Malcome Kenmure King, the 1st of my reign Give to thee Baron Hunter, Upper and Nether Powmode, with all the bounds within the floods — with the Hoope and Hoopetown, and all the bounds up and down above the earth to heaven — and all below the earth to hell — as free to thee and thine, as ever God gave to me and mine — and that for a bow and broad arrow when I come to hunt upon Yarrow — and for the more sooth of this, I byte the white wax with my teeth, before Margaret my wife, and Maule, my nurse — Sic Subscritur. Malcome Kenmure King.

Margaret, witness.

Maule, witness.

1057.

*Slander.* — He who can choke the sweet flowers of social love, and taint them with disease; or in the paradise of earthly bliss, where the plants of virtue flourish, spread the blight and mildew of desolation, hatred, and distrust; who can crush his neighbor's fame to dust, and build on its ruins; who can write infamy upon the brow of others, to prove his own purity, is neither man nor beast, but a heartless fiend. Those who have seen their dearest interests tampered with; who know what it is to have the priceless gem of a good name sullied by the poisonous breath of cold, un pitying slander, — these best can say he has no heart. If the lightning's flash ever darts from heaven to strike the guilty down, it will blast the hope of murderers such as these. — *Sir Matthew Hale.*

*God alone can pardon Sin.*

A parent asked a priest his boy to bless,  
Who forthwith charged him that he must confess.  
"Well," said the boy, "suppose, sir, I am willing;  
What is *your* charge?" "To you, 'tis but a shilling."  
"Must all men pay? and all men make confession?"  
"Yes! every man of Catholic profession."  
"And whom do you confess to?" "Why, the dean."  
"And does he charge you?" "Yes! a whole thirteen."  
"And do the deans confess?" "Yes, boy, they do  
Confess to bishops, and pay smartly too."  
"Do bishops, sir, confess? If so, to whom?"  
"Why, they confess, and pay the church of Rome."  
"Well," quoth the boy, "all this is mighty odd!  
And does the pope confess?" "O, yes! to God!"  
"And does God charge the pope?" "No!" quoth the priest,  
"God charges nothing." "O, then, God is best:  
God can forgive, and He is always willing;  
To Him I shall confess — and save my shilling."

*Labor to make a Watch.* — Mr. Dent, in a lecture delivered before the London Royal Institute, made an allusion to the formation of a watch, and stated that a watch consisted of 992 pieces; and that 43 trades, and probably 215 persons, are employed in making one of these little machines. The iron of which the balance-spring is formed, is valued at something less than a farthing; this produces an ounce of steel worth 4*d.*, which is drawn into 2,250 yards of steel wire, and represents in the market 1*l.* 4*s.*; but still another process of hardening this originally farthing's worth of iron, renders it workable into 7,650 balance-springs, which will realize, at the common price of 2*s.* 6*d.* each, 94*l.* 5*s.*, the effect of labor alone. Thus it may be seen that the mere labor bestowed upon one farthing's worth of iron, gives it the value of 950*l.* 5*s.*, or \$4,552, which is 75,680 times its original value.

*Intermarriage.* — A Mr. Williams, of Doncaster, England, had two daughters by his first wife, who was deceased. The eldest daughter married Mr. John Wiley, the son, and the younger daughter married Mr. John Wiley, the father, a widower. The elder Wiley had a daughter by his first wife, whom old Mr. Williams married, and by her had a son. Therefore, the elder Wiley's wife could say, My father is my son, and I am my mother's mother; my sister is my daughter, and I am grandmother to my brother.

*An old-fashioned Marriage Portion.* — Captain John Hull, who was one of the first founders of the Old South Church, Boston, was a man of wealth. A daughter of his was married to Major Samuel Sewall, in 1640. As usual in those days, the father was expected to give his daughter a marriage portion. So father Hull, after his daughter was richly dressed and prepared for the ceremony, caused her to be put into one side of a large pair of scales, in the presence of her friends, and then piled on dollars and crowns, and other silver money, until they weighed her down. As she was plump and heavy, this must have been a fat marriage portion in those days.

*A new Way of applying Leeches.* — "Well, my good woman," said the doctor, "how is your husband to-day? Better, no doubt."

"O, yes, surely," said the woman, "he is as well as ever, and gone to the field."

"I thought so," continued the doctor. "The leeches have cured him. Wonderful effect they have. You got the leeches, of course."

"O, yes, they did him a great deal of good, though he could not take them all."

"Take them all! Why, my good woman, how did you apply them?"

"O, I managed nicely," said the wife, looking quite contented with herself. "For variety's sake, I boiled one half, and made a fry of the other. The first he got down very well, but the second made him very sick. But what he took was quite enough," continued she, seeing some horror in the doctor's countenance, "for he was better the next morning, and to-day he is quite well."

"Umph," said the doctor, with a sapient shake of the head, "if they have cured him, that is sufficient, but they would have been better applied externally."

*Love of Tobacco.* — The following is a genuine letter from a sailor, on his return from an India voyage:—

*"Warren Hasting East Indyman, off Gravesend.*

"DEAR BROTHER TOM, — This cums hopin to find you in good health as it leaves me safe anchored here yesterday at P. M. after a pleasant voyage tolerble short and few squalls — Dear Tom, Hopes to find poor old father stout, and am quite out of pig-tail. — Sights of pig-tail at Gravesend, but unfortunately not fit for a dog to chor — Dear Tom, Captain's boy will bring you this and put pig-tail in his pocket when bort. Best in London at the black boy in 7 diles, where go, acks for the best pig-tail — pound pig-tail will do, and am short of shirts. — Dear Tom, as for shirts only took two whereof one is quite worn out, tuther most; but don't forget the pig-tail, as I not had a quid to chor, never since Thursday. Dear Tom, as for the shirts, your size will do only longer. — I like um long — get one at present; best at Tower hill, and cheap. — But be particular to go to seven Diles for the pig-tail at the black boy and Hear Tom, acks, for pound best pig-tail, and let it be good. — Captain's boy will put the pig-tail in his pocket, he likes pig-tail so ty it up — Dear Tom, shall be up about Monday, or thereabouts. Not so particular for the shirt, as the present can be washed, but don't forget the pig-tail without fail, so am your loving brother.

P. S. Don't forget the pig-tail.

*Expedient.* — A measure of some political importance was suggested to her majesty, Queen Victoria, as very *expedient* at the present moment. "Tell me," was her answer, with some little indignation, "whether it be right or wrong; if it be right, I will do it; if wrong, I will not; but never let me hear the word *expedient*."

*Beautiful Idea.* — The wild man of Oronoke said to a priest, Thou keepest thy God in thy church, as though he were sick and needed thy care. Our God is on the mountain top, directeing the storm, and guarding us in the still watches of the night.

*Tea.* — In 1663, the East India Company "imported 100 pounds weight of good *tey*." In 1669, they imported 143½ pounds, and in 1673, 4,713 pounds; but this proved a glut in the market. Great Britain now imports annually about 23,000,000 pounds of tea, and the United States from 12 to 15,000,000 pounds.



*Flowering of Fruit Trees.*

		Year.	Peach.	Cherry.	Apple.
Brunswick,	Maine,	1839		May 14	May 21
Cambridge,	Mass.	"	April 27, <i>begin</i> .	April 27, <i>begin</i> .	May 10, <i>begin</i> .
Perth Amboy,	N. J.	1837	May 4	May 5	" 14
"	"	1838	" 6	" 8	" 16
"	"	1839	April 19	April 22	April 23
Near Philadelphia, Pa.	"	1838	May 1	May 1	May 20
"	"	1839	April 10	April 12	April 25
Baltimore,	Md.	"	" 8		" 15
Norwalk,	Ohio,	"	" 18	April 20	" 27
Camden,	S. C.	"	March 22		" 10
Little Rock,	Ark.	"	Feb. 16		March 10

*Man and Woman.*—Man is strong; woman is beautiful. Man is daring and confident; woman is diffident and unassuming. Man is great in action; woman in suffering. Man shines abroad; woman at home. Man talks to convince; woman to persuade and please. Man has a rugged heart; woman a soft and tender one. Man prevents misery; woman relieves it. Man has science; woman taste. Man has judgment; woman sensibility. Man is a being of justice; woman of mercy. — *Sat. Mag.*

*Diamonds.*—The largest ancient diamond belongs to the House of Braganza; it weighs 1630 carats, and, if it be really a gem, is worth nearly 300,000,000*l.*! The celebrated Pitt diamond, now one of the crown jewels of France, was purchased in India by Mr. Thomas Pitt, ancestor of the Chatham family, when governor of Madras, in 1701. In consequence of an accusation, that he procured it unfairly, Mr. Pitt detailed the mode in which he came by it. He states that Jamchund, an eminent diamond merchant, came to him and offered for sale a large rough stone for 80,000*l.* After repeated haggling at subsequent visits, he says he bought it for 19,000*l.*, "for which he paid him honorably, as by his books appeared." This diamond, which is admitted to approach very nearly to one of the first water, and weighs 136 carats, was sold, in 1717, to the duke of Orleans for 185,000*l.* The diamond which studs the sceptre of the autocrat of Russia is stated to have been stolen by an Irish soldier, from an Indian idol (Juggernaut) in Bengal, whose eye it had long been. The soldier parted with it for a trifle, and after passing through several hands, it was finally sold to the Empress Catharine of Russia, for 90,000*l.*, an annuity of 4000*l.*, and a patent of nobility.

*Cultivation of Sugar.*—"The gross product of one hand, on a well-regulated sugar estate in Louisiana, is put down at the cultivation of five acres, producing 5,000 lbs. of sugar, and 125 gallons of molasses; the former valued, on the spot, at 5½ cents per pound, and the latter at 18 cents per gallon, — together, \$297.50.

"The annual expense of each hand, including wages paid, horses, mules, and oxen, physician's bills, &c., is \$105. An estate with 80 negroes, annually costs \$8,330. The items are as follows: salt meat, spirits, \$830; *clothing of all sorts*, \$1,200; medical attendance and medicines, \$400; Indian corn, \$1,000; overseer's and sugar-maker's salary, \$1,000; taxes, \$300; annual loss on a capital of \$50,000 in negroes, at 2½ per cent., \$1,250; horses and oxen, \$1,500; repairs of boilers, \$550; do. of ploughs, carts, &c., \$300; — Total, \$8,330.

"Fifteen acres are required for each hand, 5 for cultivation in cane, 5 in fallow, or rest, and 5 in wood-land. The annual consumption of wood, on an estate worked by 80 negroes, is 300 cords. Two crops of cane are generally made in succession on the same land, one of plant cane, the other of ratoon; it then lies fallow two years, or is planted in corn or peas. One hand will tend 5 acres, besides cutting his proportion of wood and ploughing 2½ acres of fallow ground.

"The capital vested in 1,200 acres of land, with its stock of slaves, horses, mules, and working oxen, is estimated at \$147,200. One third, or 400 acres, being cultivated in cane, yields 400,000 pounds, at 5½ cents, and 10,000 gallons of molasses, at 18 cents, — together, \$23,800; deduct annual expenses as before, \$8,330, leaving an apparent profit of \$15,470, or 10½ per cent., as interest on the investment."

*Value of Time.* — In our dealings with each other there is nothing which we so miscalculate as the ever-varying value of time ; and, indeed, it is but too natural to look upon it as it seems to us, and not as it seems to others. The slow idler, on whose hands it hangs heavily, holds the man of business by the button, and remorselessly robs him on the king's highway of a thing ten times more valuable than the purse, which would hang him if he took it. The man of action and of business, whose days seem but moments, forgets in his dealings with the long-expecting applicant and the weary petitioner, that to them each moment is far longer than his day. — *James's Henry of Guise.*

*The Vale of Ovoca.*

"There is not in the wide world a valley so sweet  
As that vale in whose bosom the bright waters meet ;  
O, the last rays of feeling and life must depart,  
Ere the bloom of that valley shall fade from my heart.

Yes, it was not that Nature had shed o'er the scene  
Her purest of crystal, and brightest of green ;  
'Twas not the soft magic of streamlet or hill ;  
O, no — it was something more exquisite still.

'Twas that friends, the beloved of my bosom, were near,  
Who made every dear scene of enchantment more dear ;  
And who felt how the best charms of nature improve,  
When we see them reflected from looks that we love.

Sweet vale of Ovoca ! how calm could I rest  
In thy bosom of shade, with the friends I love best !  
Where the storms which we feel in this cold world should cease,  
And our hearts, like thy waters, be mingled in peace."

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Sweet day, so cool, so calm, so bright,  
Bridal of earth and sky,  
The dew shall weep thy fall to-night,  
For thou, alas ! must die.

Sweet rose, in air whose odors wave,  
And colors charm the eye,  
Thy root is ever in its grave,  
For thou, alas ! must die.

Sweet spring, of days and roses made,  
Whose charms for beauty vie,  
Thy days depart, thy roses fade ;  
Thou too, alas ! must die.

Be wise then, Christian, while you may,  
For swiftly time is flying :  
The thoughtless man, that laughs to-day,  
To-morrow may be dying.

*Varied from Herbert,  
by Bishop Horne.*

## STATISTICS OF THE PRESS IN THE UNITED STATES.

The AMERICAN ALMANAC, a periodical publication, noted in both hemispheres for its accuracy and value, says, that the countries in which the business of publishing books is carried on to the greatest extent, are Germany, England, France, and the United States; and that from 1828 to 1837, a period of nine years, the number of volumes of new publications issued in Great Britain, exclusive of reprints and pamphlets, was 13,601, or 1511 volumes annually; valued at about two millions and a half of dollars.

The number of new publications in the United States, in 1836, was about 1400, the value of which varied but little from two millions of dollars. It is stated that the amount of literary productions, in America, has more than doubled during the last ten years.

"The Periodical Press, comprising newspapers, magazines, reviews, &c., devoted to religion, politics, literature, arts, science, intelligence, amusements, &c., forms a remarkable feature of the modern state of society, and is one of the most momentous consequences of the invention of the art of printing. Periodical publications, especially newspapers, disseminate knowledge throughout all classes of society, and exert an amazing influence in forming and giving effect to public opinion in all civilized countries."

We have been favored by Freeman Hunt, Esq., the erudite and indefatigable editor of the MERCHANTS' MAGAZINE, (a work which, we rejoice to learn, is finding a place in all our counting-houses, reading-rooms, and libraries,) with

"The following information, respecting the number of newspapers, magazines, and other periodicals, published in the United States on the 1st July, 1839, derived from returns made to the General Post Office at Washington:—

Maine . . . . .	41	Georgia . . . . .	33
New Hampshire . . . . .	26	Florida Territory . . . . .	9
Vermont . . . . .	31	Alabama . . . . .	34
Massachusetts [at Boston, 65] . . . . .	124	Mississippi . . . . .	36
Rhode Island . . . . .	14	Louisiana [at New Orleans, 10] . . . . .	26
Connecticut . . . . .	31	Arkansas . . . . .	4
New York [at New York city, 71] . . . . .	274	Tennessee . . . . .	50
New Jersey . . . . .	39	Kentucky . . . . .	31
Maryland [at Baltimore, 20] . . . . .	43	Ohio [at Cincinnati, 27] . . . . .	164
Pennsylvania [at Philadelphia, 71] . . . . .	253	Michigan . . . . .	31
Delaware . . . . .	3	Wisconsin Territory . . . . .	5
Dist. Columbia [at Washington, 11] . . . . .	16	Iowa Territory . . . . .	3
Virginia [at Richmond, 10] . . . . .	52	Indiana . . . . .	69
North Carolina . . . . .	30	Illinois . . . . .	33
South Carolina . . . . .	20	Missouri . . . . .	25

1555

"Of the above, 116 are published daily, 14 tri-weekly, 39 semi-weekly, 991 once a week. The remainder are issued quarterly, monthly, and semi-monthly; principally magazines and reviews. Many of the daily papers also issue tri-weeklies, semi-weeklies, and weeklies. Thirty-eight are in the German language, four in the French, and one in the Spanish. Several of the New Orleans papers are printed in French and English."



# INTEREST TABLES,

AT SIX PER CENT.,

From \$1 to \$16.\*

Principal.	1 D.	2 D.	3 D.	4 D.	5 D.	6 D.	7 D.	8 D.	9 D.	10 D.	11 D.	12 D.	13 D.	14 D.	15 D.	16 D.
Yrs. 1	6	12	18	24	30	36	42	48	54	60	66	72	78	84	90	96
2	12	24	36	48	60	72	84	96	108	120	132	144	156	168	180	192
3	18	36	54	72	90	108	126	144	162	180	198	216	234	252	270	288
4	24	48	72	96	120	144	168	192	216	240	264	288	312	336	360	384
5	30	60	90	120	150	180	210	240	270	300	330	360	390	420	450	480
Mo. 1	1	1	2	2	3	3	4	4	5	5	6	6	7	7	8	8
2	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
3	2	3	5	6	8	9	11	12	14	15	17	18	20	21	23	24
4	2	4	6	8	10	12	14	16	18	20	22	24	26	28	30	32
5	3	5	8	10	13	15	18	20	23	25	28	30	33	35	38	40
6	3	6	9	12	15	18	21	24	27	30	33	36	39	42	45	48
7	4	7	11	14	18	21	25	28	32	35	39	42	46	49	53	56
8	4	8	12	16	20	24	28	32	36	40	44	48	52	56	60	64
9	5	9	14	18	23	27	32	36	41	45	50	54	59	63	68	72
10	5	10	15	20	25	30	35	40	45	50	55	60	65	70	75	80
11	6	11	17	22	28	33	39	44	50	55	61	66	72	77	83	88
12	6	12	18	24	30	36	42	48	54	60	66	72	78	84	90	96
Days 1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1
4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
5	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
6	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2
7	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2
8	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	2
9	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	2	2
10	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	2	2	3
15	0	0	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	3	3	3	3	4	4
20	0	1	1	1	2	2	2	3	3	3	4	4	4	5	5	5
30	0	1	1	2	2	3	3	4	4	5	5	6	6	7	7	8
33	1	1	2	2	3	3	4	4	5	5	6	7	7	8	8	9
40	1	1	2	3	3	4	5	5	6	7	7	8	9	9	10	11
50	1	2	2	3	4	5	6	7	7	8	9	10	11	12	12	13
60	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
63	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	16	17
70	1	2	3	5	6	7	8	9	10	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
80	1	3	4	5	7	8	9	11	12	13	14	16	17	18	20	21
90	1	3	4	6	7	9	10	12	13	15	16	18	19	21	22	24
93	2	3	5	6	8	9	11	12	14	15	17	18	20	21	23	24
95	2	3	5	6	8	9	11	12	14	16	17	19	20	22	23	25
98	2	3	5	6	8	10	11	13	14	16	18	19	21	23	24	26
100	2	3	5	7	8	10	12	13	15	16	18	20	21	23	25	26
200	3	7	10	13	16	20	23	26	30	33	36	39	43	46	49	53
300	5	10	15	20	25	30	35	39	44	49	54	59	64	69	74	79

\* For Explanation, see p. 220.

Interest Tables--from \$17 to \$90.

Prin- cipal.	17 D.	18 D.	19 D.	20 D.	30 D.	40 D.	50 D.	60 Dols.	70 Dols.	75 Dols.	80 Dols.	90 Dols.
Yrs. 1	102	108	114	120	1 80	2 40	3 00	3 60	4 20	4 50	4 80	5 40
2	204	216	228	240	3 60	4 80	6 00	7 20	8 40	9 00	9 60	10 90
3	306	324	342	360	5 40	7 20	9 00	10 80	12 60	13 50	14 40	16 20
4	408	432	456	480	7 20	9 60	12 00	14 40	16 80	18 00	19 20	21 60
5	510	540	570	600	9 00	12 00	15 00	18 00	21 00	22 50	24 00	27 00
Mo. 1	9	9	10	10	15	20	25	30	35	38	40	45
2	17	18	19	20	30	40	50	60	70	75	80	90
3	26	27	29	30	45	60	75	90	1 05	1 13	1 20	1 35
4	34	36	38	40	60	80	1 00	1 20	1 40	1 50	1 60	1 80
5	43	45	48	50	75	1 00	1 25	1 50	1 75	1 88	2 00	2 25
6	51	54	57	60	90	1 20	1 50	1 80	2 10	2 25	2 40	2 70
7	60	63	67	70	1 05	1 40	1 75	2 10	2 45	2 63	2 80	3 15
8	68	72	76	80	1 20	1 60	2 00	2 40	2 80	3 00	3 20	3 60
9	77	81	86	90	1 35	1 80	2 25	2 70	3 15	3 38	3 60	4 05
10	85	90	95	100	1 50	2 00	2 50	3 00	3 50	3 75	4 00	4 50
11	94	99	105	110	1 65	2 20	2 75	3 20	3 85	4 13	4 40	4 95
12	102	108	114	120	1 80	2 40	3 00	3 60	4 20	4 50	4 80	5 40
Days 1	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
2	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	3	3
3	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	3	3	4	4	4
4	1	1	1	1	2	2	3	4	5	5	5	6
5	1	1	2	2	2	3	4	5	6	6	7	7
6	2	2	2	2	3	4	5	6	7	7	8	9
7	2	2	2	2	3	5	6	7	8	9	9	10
8	2	2	2	3	4	5	7	8	9	10	11	12
9	3	3	3	3	4	6	7	9	10	11	12	13
10	3	3	3	3	5	7	8	10	12	12	13	15
15	4	4	5	5	7	10	12	15	17	18	20	22
20	6	6	6	7	10	13	16	20	23	25	26	30
30	8	9	9	10	15	20	25	30	35	37	39	44
33	9	10	10	11	16	22	27	33	38	41	43	49
40	11	12	12	13	20	26	33	39	46	49	53	59
50	14	15	16	16	25	33	41	49	58	62	66	74
60	17	18	19	20	30	39	49	59	69	74	79	89
63	18	19	20	21	31	41	52	62	72	78	83	93
70	20	21	22	23	35	46	58	69	81	86	92	1 04
80	22	24	25	26	39	53	66	79	92	99	1 05	1 18
90	25	27	28	30	44	59	74	89	1 04	1 11	1 18	1 33
93	26	28	29	31	46	61	76	92	1 07	1 15	1 22	1 38
95	27	28	30	31	47	62	78	94	1 09	1 17	1 25	1 41
98	27	29	31	32	48	64	81	97	1 13	1 21	1 29	1 45
100	28	30	31	33	49	66	82	99	1 15	1 23	1 32	1 48
200	56	59	62	66	99	1 32	1 64	1 97	2 30	2 47	2 63	2 96
300	84	89	94	99	1 48	1 97	2 47	2 96	3 45	3 70	3 95	4 44

## Interest Tables--from \$100 to \$325.

Principal.	100 Dols.	125 Dols.	150 Dols.	175 Dols.	200 Dols.	225 Dols.	250 Dols.	275 Dols.	300 Dols.	325 Dols.
Yrs. 1	6 00	7 50	9 00	10 50	12 00	13 50	15 00	16 50	18 00	19 50
2	12 00	15 00	18 00	21 00	24 00	27 00	30 00	33 00	36 00	39 00
3	18 00	22 50	27 00	31 50	36 00	40 50	45 00	49 50	54 00	58 50
4	24 00	30 00	36 00	42 00	48 00	54 00	60 00	66 00	72 00	78 00
5	30 00	37 50	45 00	52 50	60 00	67 50	75 00	82 50	90 00	97 50
Mo. 1	50	63	75	88	1 00	1 13	1 25	1 38	1 50	1 63
2	1 00	1 25	1 50	1 75	2 00	2 25	2 50	2 75	3 00	3 25
3	1 50	1 88	2 25	2 63	3 00	3 38	3 75	4 13	4 50	4 88
4	2 00	2 50	3 00	3 50	4 00	4 50	5 00	5 50	6 00	6 50
5	2 50	3 13	3 75	4 38	5 00	5 63	6 25	6 88	7 50	8 13
6	3 00	3 75	4 50	5 25	6 00	6 75	7 50	8 25	9 00	9 75
7	3 50	4 38	5 25	6 13	7 00	7 88	8 75	9 63	10 50	11 38
8	4 00	5 00	6 00	7 00	8 00	9 00	10 00	11 00	12 00	13 00
9	4 50	5 63	6 75	7 88	9 00	10 13	11 25	12 38	13 50	14 63
10	5 00	6 25	7 50	8 75	10 00	11 25	12 50	13 75	15 00	16 25
11	5 50	6 88	8 25	9 63	11 00	12 38	13 75	15 13	16 50	17 88
12	6 00	7 50	9 00	10 50	12 00	13 50	15 00	16 50	18 00	19 50
Days 1	2	2	2	3	3	4	4	5	5	5
2	3	4	5	6	7	7	8	9	10	11
3	5	6	7	9	10	11	12	14	15	16
4	7	8	10	12	13	15	16	18	20	21
5	8	10	12	14	16	18	21	23	25	37
6	10	12	15	17	20	22	25	27	30	32
7	12	14	17	20	23	26	29	32	35	37
8	13	16	20	23	26	30	33	36	39	43
9	15	18	22	26	30	33	37	41	44	48
10	16	21	25	29	33	37	41	45	49	53
15	25	31	37	43	49	55	62	68	74	80
20	33	41	49	58	66	74	82	90	99	1 07
30	49	62	74	86	99	1 11	1 23	1 36	1 48	1 60
33	54	68	81	95	1 08	1 22	1 36	1 49	1 63	1 76
40	66	82	99	1 15	1 32	1 48	1 64	1 81	1 97	2 10
50	82	1 03	1 23	1 44	1 64	1 85	2 05	2 26	2 47	2 67
60	99	1 23	1 48	1 73	1 97	2 22	2 47	2 71	2 96	3 21
63	1 04	1 29	1 55	1 81	2 07	2 33	2 59	2 85	3 11	3 37
70	1 15	1 44	1 73	2 01	2 30	2 59	2 88	3 16	3 45	3 74
80	1 32	1 64	1 97	2 30	2 63	2 96	3 29	3 62	3 95	4 27
90	1 48	1 85	2 22	2 59	2 96	3 33	3 70	4 07	4 44	4 81
93	1 53	1 91	2 29	2 68	3 06	3 44	3 82	4 20	4 59	4 97
95	1 56	1 95	2 34	2 73	3 12	3 51	3 90	4 29	4 68	5 08
98	1 61	2 01	2 42	2 82	3 22	3 62	4 03	4 43	4 83	5 24
100	1 64	2 05	2 47	2 88	3 29	3 70	4 11	4 52	4 93	5 34
200	3 29	4 11	4 93	5 75	6 58	7 40	8 22	9 04	9 86	10 68
300	4 93	6 16	7 40	8 63	9 86	11 10	12 33	13 56	14 79	16 03



## Interest Tables--from \$350 to \$1000.

Principal.	350 Dols.	400 Dols.	500 Dols.	600 Dols.	700 Dols.	800 Dols.	900 Dols.	1000 Dols.
Yrs. 1	21 00	24 00	30 00	36 00	42 00	48 00	54 00	60 00
2	42 00	48 00	60 00	72 00	84 00	96 00	108 00	120 00
3	63 00	72 00	90 00	108 00	126 00	144 00	162 00	180 00
4	84 00	96 00	120 00	144 00	168 00	192 00	216 00	240 00
5	105 00	120 00	150 00	180 00	210 00	240 00	270 00	300 00
Mo. 1	1 75	2 00	2 50	3 00	3 50	4 00	4 50	5 00
2	3 50	4 00	5 00	6 00	7 00	8 00	9 00	10 00
3	5 25	6 00	7 50	9 00	10 50	12 00	13 50	15 00
4	7 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	14 00	16 00	18 00	20 00
5	8 75	10 00	12 50	15 00	17 50	20 00	22 50	25 00
6	10 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	21 00	24 00	27 00	30 00
7	12 25	14 00	17 50	21 00	24 50	28 00	31 50	35 00
8	14 00	16 00	20 00	24 00	28 00	32 00	36 00	40 00
9	15 75	18 00	22 50	27 00	31 50	36 00	40 50	45 00
10	17 50	20 00	25 00	30 00	35 00	40 00	45 00	50 00
11	19 25	22 00	27 50	33 00	38 50	44 00	49 50	55 00
12	21 00	24 00	30 00	36 00	42 00	48 00	54 00	60 00
Days 1	6	7	8	10	12	13	15	16
2	12	13	16	20	23	26	30	33
3	17	20	25	30	35	39	44	49
4	23	26	33	39	46	53	59	66
5	29	33	41	49	58	66	74	82
6	35	39	49	59	69	79	89	99
7	40	46	58	69	81	92	1 04	1 15
8	46	53	66	79	92	1 05	1 18	1 32
9	52	59	74	89	1 04	1 18	1 33	1 48
10	68	66	82	99	1 15	1 32	1 48	1 64
15	86	99	1 23	1 48	1 73	1 97	2 22	2 47
20	1 15	1 32	1 64	1 97	2 30	2 63	2 96	3 29
30	1 73	1 97	2 47	2 96	3 45	3 95	4 44	4 93
33	1 90	2 17	2 71	3 25	3 80	4 34	4 88	5 42
40	2 30	2 63	3 29	3 95	4 60	5 26	5 92	6 58
50	2 88	3 29	4 11	4 93	5 75	6 58	7 40	8 22
60	3 45	3 95	4 93	5 92	6 90	7 89	8 88	9 86
63	3 62	4 14	5 18	6 21	7 25	8 28	9 32	10 36
70	4 03	4 60	5 75	6 90	8 05	9 21	10 36	11 51
80	4 60	5 26	6 58	7 89	9 21	10 52	11 84	13 15
90	5 18	5 92	7 40	8 88	10 36	11 84	13 32	14 79
93	5 35	6 12	7 64	9 17	10 70	12 23	13 76	15 29
95	5 47	6 25	7 81	9 37	10 93	12 49	14 05	15 62
98	5 64	6 44	8 05	9 67	11 28	12 89	14 50	16 11
100	5 75	6 58	8 22	9 86	11 51	13 15	14 79	16 44
200	11 51	13 15	16 44	19 73	23 01	26 30	29 59	32 88
300	17 26	19 73	24 66	29 59	34 52	39 45	44 38	49 82

*Explanation of the Interest Tables.*

Suppose the interest is required on \$259 for one year, five months, and ten days. Look under \$250 at the top, and opposite to 1 year, in the margin, and we find \$15; opposite to 5 months, we find \$6 25; and opposite to 10 days, we find 41 cents. In the same way we find the interest of \$9, viz., 54 cents for 1 year, 23 cents for 5 months, and 1 cent for ten days: total interest, \$22 44. By looking in the same manner, the interest of the same sum for 93 days is found to be \$3 96.

In casting the interest on cents, accountants generally consider fifty cents and over as one dollar, and under fifty cents as nothing. This rule is founded on equitable principles, and should always be adopted.

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# HAYWARD'S

## NEW ENGLAND GAZETTEER.

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### Recommendations of the Work.

#### *From the Boston Morning Post.*

This is, unquestionably, the best work of the kind ever issued from the American press, and will prove, we think, a most invaluable book for reference. The amount of statistical information which it gives is really immense, and must give a high idea of its author's industry and talents, and for which his work deserves an extensive sale. Every one who wishes to encourage merit, and to acquire knowledge which can be of daily use, should have a copy of this valuable publication.

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#### *From the Independent Chronicle and Boston Patriot.*

This is a work embracing a great variety of detail, and consequently the fruit of great labor, as most of the materials must have been sought from unpublished or unarranged sources. It appears to have been prepared with great fidelity, care, and accuracy, and we doubt not it will be found not only an extremely useful book of reference, but one which may be advantageously studied by those who are desirous of acquainting themselves with the progress of population, manufactures, and improvements, in the different parts of the New England states.

#### *From the American Traveller.*

We have examined a copy of *Hayward's New England Gazetteer*. It is no easy task to collect and arrange the important facts and statistics for a gazetteer, where the materials are obtained from an almost illimitable number of sources. Some compilers throw together in chaotic mass the materials thus afforded, with very little regard to the accuracy of the dates, taking upon trust whatever relates to the subject-matter in hand, that may fall in their way. Such is not the course pursued by Mr. Hayward in the preparation of his new *Gazetteer*. He has not only consulted volumes and local histories, written letters, and availed himself of the ordinary means of acquiring the requisite information, but has performed long and tedious journeys over almost every part of the New England states, and by personal inquiry and observation, obtained information that can be implicitly relied upon for its freshness and accuracy: Mr. Hayward deserves the most substantial encouragement for his indefatigable exertions in this department of literature; and this, the best effort of his talent, enterprise, and industry, cannot fail of securing a patronage as extensive as its merits are unequivocal. Every

intelligent New Englander, whatever his business or occupation, will find this work exceedingly valuable, and almost indispensable for a work of daily reference.

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*From the New Hampshire Patriot.*

The contents of this work, topographical, historical, biographical, statistical, and miscellaneous, evince persevering labor, patient research, and indefatigable industry. A copy should be found in every family circle, and on the desk of every professional and business man.

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*From the Boston Centinel & Gazette.*

This Gazetteer appears to have been prepared with much labor and great accuracy. Such a work cannot fail to be interesting, and particularly useful to business men. It is an appropriate manual for all classes of the community, and should find a place in every counting-room and private dwelling in New England.

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*From the Providence Journal.*

This is precisely such a book as we have long been wanting to lay upon our table. It contains an account of every township in New England, and a description of the principal mountains, rivers, lakes, islands, places of resort, &c. It comprises an immense amount of historical and statistical information, and is interspersed with numerous piquant anecdotes, principally of the early settlers. The whole is judiciously and systematically arranged. The collection of such a vast number of facts must

have been a work of great labor, and will unquestionably be rewarded by a very extensive sale. The work is prefaced with a chapter upon the general aspect of New England, its early history, the character of the people, and the resources and industry of the country. Such books as these are always exceedingly valuable, not merely as works of reference, but as aiding us in forming an estimate of the character and condition of a people.

---

*From the Portland Courier.*

Mr. Hayward is one of the most indefatigable and most accurate collectors of statistics in our country, and has spared no pains or exertions to make the present work a useful manual for the whole land. This Gazetteer should, and no doubt will be, in the library of every professional man, and on the desk of every bank and of every merchant in the country. He who can obtain the reputation of accuracy in a work of this kind, must have gone through a course of toil and patient industry not to be conceived of by those who only perceive the results as imbodyed in the work.

---

*From the New York Gazette.*

Mr. Hayward has produced a work of great utility, and it has found a ready and rapid sale. The materials for the Gazetteer were obtained from a vast number of sources. Compilers not unfrequently throw together in chaotic mass the materials thus afforded, regardless of the accuracy of the data. Mr. Hayward separates the wheat from the chaff,

and condenses and concentrates his materials with a remarkable degree of faithfulness and fidelity.

*From the Lincoln Telegraph.*

The amount of statistical information and necessary knowledge in this volume, is greater than in any work of the kind ever before published, and has one very essential recommendation over every other work of the kind — that of personal knowledge of all the points treated upon.

*From the Hartford Literary Review.*

We can truly say that we believe this Gazetteer fills a blank in New England literature, which heretofore has been felt almost daily by every business man, nay, every reading family in the six Eastern States. Mr. Hayward deserves the thanks and the liberal patronage of us all for this work; it has cost him a great amount of labor, the facts having been sought out by himself, in most cases, on the spot, and not, like too many money-making books of the day, merely collated and compiled from other books, without stirring from his own fireside. The fact of wearisome journeys, and patient, indefatigable research, are evident throughout the work. It is also interspersed, occasionally, with interesting reminiscences of by-gone days, thus making it, besides a fund of useful knowledge, a book of entertainment. Every man who desires for himself or for his children a right knowledge of New England, should purchase this book.

*From Zion's Herald.*

We have examined Mr. Hayward's Gazetteer with much inter-

est and satisfaction. It exhibits great labor and research, and cannot fail of proving a most useful addition to the library of every one desirous to know more respecting his own beloved New England. Throughout the work, the author has judiciously interspersed pleasing anecdotes, which makes it interesting to all classes of readers. It ought to become a reading book in every school in New England.

*From the Herald of Freedom.*

This work evinces much labor and industry; it should have a place in every library, and engage the attention of every reader. To those who are desirous of becoming acquainted with the progress of improvement, the population, and the manufacturing enterprise of the New England states, we cannot hesitate to recommend HAYWARD'S Gazetteer.

*From the Exeter News Letter.*

Mr. Hayward was well qualified to prepare a work of this sort, and he has been as industrious in the collection of materials for it, as skilful in arranging them. The Gazetteer was much wanted, and will be found both interesting and useful.

*From the Quincy Patriot.*

Mr. Hayward has accomplished no easy task in the preparation of this invaluable Gazetteer. It would be difficult to portray the arduous research requisite in the preparation of a work of this character. Mr. H. has produced a Gazetteer which for real practical utility has never, to



## *New England Gazetteer. — Recommendations.*

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our knowledge, been surpassed. He condenses and concentrates his materials with a remarkable degree of faithfulness and fidelity. Much of the varied and valued information contained in this volume has been acquired by personal observation and inquiry, as the author has visited almost every section of the country he so graphically describes.

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*From the New Hampshire Statesman.*

The information, historical, topographical, and statistical, found in this volume, should be in possession of every individual, and would furnish any one with a valuable fund of useful and entertaining knowledge.

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*From the Christian Panoply.*

This is a valuable work, and contains a vast amount of information, which every family should possess.

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*From the Nashua Gazette.*

Upon the usefulness of a work of this kind we need not descant, for that must be apparent to every one. The immense amount of information contained in it, renders it one of the most useful and desirable works ever issued from the New England press. Every one who wishes to acquire information which will be of daily use, and an efficient *business* companion, should possess this valuable book.

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*From the New Haven Register.*

This is a useful and interesting work, and well deserving a place in every family library in New England as a book of reference. In addition to what its title purports, it is replete with historical, statistical,

and biographical facts, connected with the settlement and growth of every town of note — and these facts have been collected from the most authentic sources.

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*From the Providence Herald.*

This is a complete, excellent, and elegant work. It comprises a vast quantity of valuable information relative to all the counties and towns in New England. For geographical and statistical information, as a book of reference, no family or counting-room should be without it. It is elegantly printed on paper of an excellent quality, and handsomely and durably bound; and is furnished at a low price.

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*From the Hartford Courant.*

This is a new, elegant, and valuable work. It contains correct statistical information of every county and town in New England, and is invaluable as a book of reference. The style in which the book is got up is very fine. The paper, typography, binding and all, are almost equal to those of an annual.

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*From the New York Whig.*

This work is prepared with unusual care and accuracy, and from our personal knowledge of the industry and assiduity of its author, and from a careful examination of the entire contents of the book, we can speak unqualifiedly in its praise.

The Gazetteer, in addition to accurate typographical descriptions, gives a concise history of the various towns and cities, and their distances from Boston and the seat of government; and also points out

## *New England Gazetteer. — Recommendations.*

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the most pleasant and fashionable routes for those summer excursions which are found so delightful along the rivers, and among the mountains of New England. — A copy should be found in every family circle, and on the desk of every professional and business man.

—  
*From the New Haven Palladium.*

"Hayward's New England Gazetteer" is so eminently useful and valuable, that it will be found, we think, indispensable to a large number, and will therefore meet with a ready sale. We are surprised that so much matter, containing notices (and some of them rather extensive) of all the towns in New England, could be compressed into a single small volume, and that afforded at the low price at which this is offered. We believe there is no other such work extant. Every New Englander ought therefore to possess it.

The frontispiece is a representation of Boston, its harbor, with Bunker Hill, &c., beautifully engraved.

—  
*From the Dover Advertiser.*

This work is written in good style, comprehensive and correct; and embraces statistical facts and historical delineations, well worth double the amount of the subscription price, to any man of business, literary, travelling or pleasurable pursuits. Mr. Hayward is known as the talented author of many interesting works. He deserves much from the public for his industry and perseverance in bringing out the Gazetteer, and it should be in the hands of every son of New England, as well as in those of other states, who would learn the history of our country. Any one

travelling through New England, for business or pleasure, must find this an indispensable companion. It is decidedly the best work of the kind we have ever seen. It is ornamented with several elegant plates.

—  
*Application was made, in 1838, to the General Court of Massachusetts for legislative patronage to this work. The subject was referred to the Committee on Education, which consisted of Messrs. SAVAGE of Boston, GREENE of New Bedford, WILDER of Leominster, ETHERIDGE of Charlestown, GREENLEAF of Bradford, EDWARDS of Southampton, and HOOKER of Springfield. The following is an extract from their report: —*

"It is obvious from the nature and design of the work, that, if well executed, it will be of great practical utility to men of business; and indeed, to all classes of our citizens. Especially will it be valuable as a book of reference, embodying, in a condensed and comprehensive form, a great variety of useful information in relation to our community. And in regard to the manner of its execution, the committee are of opinion, so far as they can judge from the specimen exhibited to them, that it will be a work of merit, fully answering the purpose contemplated; and they have a further pledge of this in the untiring industry, the minute and accurate research, and the skilful arrangement and condensation of facts which have characterized the works heretofore published by Mr. Hayward, and which are now before the public."

—  
THE NEW ENGLAND GAZETTEER is sold by subscription only.

# HAYWARD'S STATISTICAL WORKS.

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THE COLUMBIAN TRAVELLER AND STATISTICAL REGISTER.

THE NEW ENGLAND AND NEW YORK LAW REGISTER, for the years 1835-6. — This work contains the terms of all the Courts, and more than *twenty-five thousand* names of State and Judicial Officers.

THE MASSACHUSETTS DIRECTORY, OR GAZETTEER.

THE RELIGIOUS CREEDS AND STATISTICS OF EVERY CHRISTIAN DENOMINATION IN AMERICA, with some Account of the *Jews, Deists, &c.*

PRICES OF FORTY ARTICLES FOR FORTY YEARS.

COMPARATIVE VIEWS OF NEW ENGLAND, NEW YORK, AND THE UNITED STATES — 1837.

These works contain a great variety of statistical, geographical, judicial, religious, and political information, compressed in a small compass, and so arranged as to answer an almost innumerable number of questions, on those subjects, without labor, and at a small expense.

The above works have been highly recommended by many of our most distinguished citizens. The *Religious Creeds and Statistics* has become a standard authority in America, and as such is quoted in Great Britain. From among the numerous testimonials in favor of this work, from various religious sects and parties, we have room only for the following, from the *Saturday Chronicle*, a valuable journal, published in Philadelphia :—

“ In this excellent and very useful work, the tenets of every denomination in the United States and British Provinces, are unfolded to public view; and that, too, in so concise yet comprehensive a manner, that a few minutes' study will suffice to make a man master of all necessary particulars relating to any particular sect. One great charm of the volume is its evident *impartiality*. The editor, who is already well known as having published the ‘*Columbian Traveller*,’ has nowhere indulged in prejudice of faith or party — the *odium theologicum* is not to be found in his pages.

“ Not only are accounts of all Christian denominations given, from the earliest ages down to Mormonism, but a sketch of the religious sentiments of Jews, American Indians, Deists, Mahometans, &c., is also supplied. In short, the publication is a complete *multum in parvo*; for, in a neat pocket volume, are included the numerous creeds, and a description of all the different modes of worshipping the Creator,

‘ By saint, by savage, or by sage.’ ”

\* \* These Publications are for sale by the Booksellers generally.



THE FOLLOWING CIRCULAR  
HAS BEEN ISSUED FOR  
**THE NORTHERN REGISTER,**

BY THE AUTHOR OF THE NEW ENGLAND GAZETTEER.

---

This publication is designed to comprise the rise and progress of all the important literary, religious, moral, and charitable institutions in NEW ENGLAND — an account of the Churches and Ministers in the several towns, *from their origin and settlement to the present time* — the rise and extent of internal improvements — statistics of various kinds — lists of Courts, Attorneys at law, Physicians, Literary and Religious Journals, Newspapers, Banks, Postmasters, &c. &c. — to which will be added brief notices of distinguished men. In short, the REGISTER is designed to comprise all that may be considered important and useful, in a work of this kind, in relation to New England, and which is not contained in the NEW ENGLAND GAZETTEER. In the accomplishment of this work, the editor deems it expedient to apprise his friends, by way of *questions*, what are the principal topics on which information is desired.

These questions may be answered by our friends, in whole or in part, as it may suit the convenience of those who may notice them, and transmitted in any way most agreeable to themselves.

It is very desirable that the following questions should be answered as fully as possible, and such other information appended, as may be deemed worthy of record in a work intended to note a great variety of facts in regard to the character, institutions, and present condition of every county and town in our own beloved New England. By the renewed kindness of his correspondents and friends, the Editor hopes to show, by the REGISTER, that the liberal patronage bestowed on the NEW ENGLAND GAZETTEER, has not been in vain.

The Register will be brought down to January, 1840, and will probably appear in April following.

Boston, September, 1839.

JOHN HAYWARD.

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QUESTIONS.

What is the number of religious societies in the town? When were those societies formed, and when were houses of public worship erected?

What are the names of the clergymen who have been settled in the town; when did they commence their ministry, and at what time did their pastoral labors cease?

¶ We are aware that the above are difficult questions to be answered, without the kind assistance of our clerical friends, to whom they are respectfully addressed.

## *The Northern Register.*

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The formation of a church, the settlement of a minister, or the erection of a meeting-house, are important occurrences in the history of our New England towns; they serve as EPOCHS, from which may be obtained, with great accuracy and convenience, the dates of many other interesting events.

Please to state the names of the Attorneys at law and Physicians now in practice; also, the names of the Postmasters in the town, with the names of the villages in which they are located.

What institutions have you in the town of a moral, religious, or literary character? Are there any Academies, High Schools, or Seminaries of learning of a higher class than common schools? if so, be so kind as to state the date of their foundation, their funds, the number of students, prospects, and the names of their principal instructors.

What is the amount of money annually expended in the town for the education of youth?

If Newspapers, or other periodical works, are published at your place, an account of their origin and progress will be gratefully received from their respective editors.

What is the area of the town in square miles, or acres; what are its agricultural productions, and what portions of the land are cultivated, wooded, or waste?

Do minerals of any kind, or mineral springs, exist in the town? if so, what are their character?

If there are in the town any mountains, waterfalls, singular formations of the earth, extraordinary natural productions, or curiosities of any kind worthy of notice, please to describe them.

What rivers, lakes, or ponds, water the town? What is the area and depth of the ponds, and what is the hydraulic power of the streams?

It may be observed, that in estimating the value of a mill-privilege, that not only the *descent* of the stream is required, but the *number of cubic inches of water, per second, at the dryest season of the year*, should be fairly stated.

What articles are manufactured in the town; what is the annual amount of each, what capital is invested, and what number of hands are thus employed?

Did the Indians leave a *name* to the town, or to any part of it; or to any river, mountain, lake, or pond within its limits? If yea, please state what that name was, and its probable signification?

Why was the town called by its present name?

What persons have resided in the town who were distinguished for their genius, piety, patriotism, or eccentricities? Brief biographical sketches of eminent characters are respectfully solicited. They would add much to the value of our volume.

Please to examine "*Hayward's New England Gazetteer*," and suggest any corrections or additions which may be desired.

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